THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

SUTHER & SUTOR, Publishers. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, June 3, 1914. VOL. XL. NO. 52.





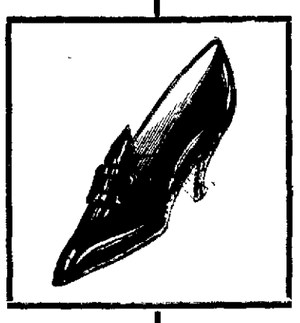
THE

Value of Shoes

Consists of the good material used, the manner in which the shoes are constructed, and the shape or style they have afterwards.



Do you get such values in your shoes? We, at all times, try to give our customers full value. We carry a stock large enough to be able to do so, and with our force employed we are able to give good service.



Good shoes need good fitting in order to derive good benefits. Foot troubles are the result of ill fitting shoes, and people today recognize this fact. This is one reason why our business has grown so wonderfully in so short a time. We are showing this spring a very complete line of summer footwear and are in a position to take care of most any feet. Yours for good fitting shoes,



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Both of these young people are well and favorably known, and have a host of friends here who will unite with the Tribune in extending the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long and happy wedded life

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STOCK FAIR TUESDAY.

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—The regular monthly stock fair will be held in this city on Tuesday, June 9th, on the west side Market square, and farmers and others interested in the event should make a note of the date and not fail to be present.

Manager Bell assures us that the Hiland Packing company will have a man on the grounds to buy all the good stock that is brought in and farmers should govern themselves accordingly, for they can do better in patronizing one of the home institutions than they can by selling out of town.

The Johnson & Hill company will give to the farmer bringing in the greatest number of eggs a 49 pound sack of Victoria flour, to the farmer bringing in the second greatest number of eggs, 10 yards of gingham for a dress. They will also have special sales in all departments on that day.

Good milch cows are in demand, and those who have machinery or household goods for sale are notified to bring them in that day and they will be auctioned off.

Ladies of the local societies who have left over rummage can have same auctioned off on that day free of charge.

The Grand Rapids Brewing company will give an eighth of beer to the farmer bringing in the largest number of empty kegs.

Death of Mrs. C. M. Webb.

Mrs. Charles M. Webb died at her home in this city on Monday after an illness of some length at the age of 78 years.

Deceased was born at Smithfield, Pa., on the 21st of January, 1836. She wa married to Chas. M. Webb at Waverly, New York, on January 2, 1857, and came to Grand Rapids in 1857, and has since resided here. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Taylor and Mrs. Clara Harvie, another daughter, Mrs. John A. Gaynor, having died in 1909. For a number of years past Mrs. Webb has been confined pretty clasely to home and was little known except to the older people of Grand Rapids.

The funeral will occur on Thursday at 10 o'clock in the morning from the home, services to be in charge of Rev. H. C. Logan of the Methodist church.

Will Head Boys Work.

W. R. Boorman of this city who graduates this spring from the University of Wisconsin, has been elected to succeed Earl Brandenburg as boys' work secretary for the Y. M. C. A. at Wausau.

Mr. Boorman will spend the entire summer in preparing himself for this work by taking instruction in the work at Lake Geneva, in various boys' camps, and when he goes to Wausau he will be entirely qualified to take the place of Mr. Brandenburg He has had some experience with different forms of boys' work.

Notice!

—We wish to announce to the public that we have just installed a lot of new up-to-date machinery and are no wready to serve you. When in need of any thing in the line of cabnet work, window frames or special furniture call on us, you will find our prices right and our work first class. We also plane and mateh lumber, screen porches and windows.

KAYE CARVING CO.
Grand Rapids, Wis. Near East Side Market Square.

Variety Store Sold.

A. H. Davis of Appleton has bought out the C. E. Hewitt 5 and 10 cent store on the east side, and takes possession of the place at once. Mr. Davis has had 32 years experience in this kind of business and will undoubtedly make a success of the proposition here.

Rummage Sale.

—On Saturday, June 6th, the ladies of the Catholic church will hold a rummage and provision sale in the old Grand Theatre building on First Street, North, one door south of the Witter Hotel. Open from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

New Mail Route Established.

The old Star Route that has been in existence for many years running south to New Rome has been discontinued, and a Rural Delivery route established in its place which will be known as No. 8. Fred Feigel will continue to drive the new route until a regular carrier is appointed.

Notice to Auto Drivers.

—You are hereby notified that the practice of speeding and reckless driving of automobiles, motorcycles, and other vehicles must stop. A greater effort will be made this year to check the fast triving and needless use of the "cut-out" than has heretofore been done. The state law and city ordinances governing this matter will be rigidly enforced. The state law provides that an automobile, motorcycle or other vehicle, must be driven at a speed not to exceed fifteen miles per hour and that, if streets are crowded, this speed must be reduced. It further provides that when passing a school house the vehicle must not be driven at a speed over eight miles per hour.

This is a word of warning as we are going to enforce the law.

JAMES GIBSON,
Chief of Police.

WILL BOOM LOCAL ELK FOR PRESIDENT

The Elks will hold their annual state convention at Wausau next week Tuesday and Wednesday, and the members of the local lodge have decided to elect Otto Roenius of this city president of the state association. Of course there may be other candidates in the field, but if good hard work and sticking at it, combined with a big attendance and a good showing will do anything in the matter, it is probable that the local man will win.



Otto R. Roenius, who will be a candidate for President at the Elks Convention.

A special train will be run up from this city on Wednesday morning, and among those that go will be the local band, who have been practicing up some special music for the occasion. At Junction City they will be joined by the Elks from Stevens Point, and it is expected that there will be about seventy-five from that city.

The programs for Tuesday and Wednesday follow:

Tuesday.

10 a. m.—Opening of convention at Elks' hall, Third and Jackson streets.

10 a. m.—Competitive ball game between Elks' teams at Yawkey park.

2 p. m.—Baseball game between two visiting Elks' teams at Yawkey park.

3 p. m.—Automobile rides for visiting Elks and ladies.

4 p. m.—Tea and reception for visiting ladies at Wausau club.

8 p. m.—Illuminated auto parade, 200 decorated cars in line.

8 p. m.—Competitive exemplification of the ritual by degree teams from Green Bay, Milwaukee and Antigo at Castle hall.

9 p. m.—Special entertainment for visiting ladies.

10 p. m.—Banquet to delegates at Elks' hall, Third and Jackson streets.

Wednesday.

10 a. m.—Deciding baseball game between two winning teams of previous day for the silver loving cup which has been presented by the state association. The cup is two feet high.

1:30 p. m.—Grand parade of Wisconsin Elks, Harry Schuler, grand marhal.

3 p. m.—W.-I.- league baseball game between Oshkosh and Wausau at Yawkey park.

Evening—Fire run and massed band concert at court house square and Alexander park.

9 p. m.—Dances at Elks' hall and Rothschild park pavilion.

Noxious Weeds Must be Cut.

—Property owners are hereby notified that they must cut all noxoius weeds growing on their property in accordance with statute No. 6801a. People who are trying to maintain a lawn cannot do so if their neighbor is careless about weeds on his property. Those who do not cut their weeds in compliance with the law will be compelled to pay for having same done by the city.

Jos. A. Cohen, Mayor.

Little Enthusiasm Manifested.

A meeting was held Monday evening for the purpose of discovering whether we want a Fourth of July celebration this year. Judging by the small attendance we are not worrying any about the matter. A committee was apointed to interview the merchants about the matter.

And Only Ten Miles Apart.

Up at Vesper they give a prize on fair day to the farmer that brings in the biggest load of women, but down here in Grand Rapids we give a prize to the farmer who brings in the largest number of empty beer kegs.

BIRTHS.

son to Mr. and Mrs. Will Bo-ette on Tuesday.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Steve Levandowski, west side.

The Elks will initiate a class of eight new members into their order on Friday evening.

A CHANCE FOR A WIDOWER

A subscriber to the Tribune called up Tuesday morning and stated that he had received a visit from a school marm that morning who was willing to enter the holy bonds of matrimony provided the conditions were right.

She started that she preferred a widower (not too old) who had five or six children, fairly well fixed, who could support a cheerful and loving wife. The five or six children, however, were one of the requirements to the match.

Now if there is any widower who can fulfill the conditions mentioned above, and who feels that he needs the loving care of a schoolmarm to mother his five or six children, he is requested to notify the Tribune by letter and we will see that the missive speeds on its way.

Death of and Old Settler.

Chris O. Hassel, one of the old settlers of Wood County, died in this city on Monday morning at the age of 68 years, cause of death being heart trouble. Mr. Hassel had been ailing for some time past, but had been able to be about more or less until a short time ago.

Mr. Hassel was born in Norway on the 18th of February, 1846, and was therefore in his 69th year at the time of his death. He came to America and Wisconsin when a young man, and was married in 1876 to Miss Anna Johnson of Roch-a-Cri, Adams county. Later he moved to Rudoph where he went to farming, and followed that vocation until a couple of years ago, when he sold his farm and retired from active work, moving to this city to make his home. Mr. Hassel was a gentleman of the old school, kindly and affable, and a man whom it was a pleasure to meet. In his death Grand Rapids loses one of its most respected citizens, a man who was respected by all and who will be greatly missed by his numerous friends.

He is survived by his wife and two sons and two daughters, they being John and Selmer of Birmingham, Alabama, Mrs. Emma Roosen and Miss Clara Hassel of this city.

The funeral will be held on Thursday afternoon at 1:30 from the home and at 2:00 o'clock from the Scandinavian Moravian church, Rev. H. B. Johnson to conduct the services.

Dead Indian Found.

The body of an Indian was found floating in the Wisconsin river on Sunday near the Ten Mile Creek. The authorities in this city were notified of the fact and Sheriff Cowell, Under-sheriff Bluett and District Attorney Briere went down there by auto and the remains were brought to this city.

The body was subsequently identified as that of John Jackson, who had been at Nekoosa with some companions some weeks ago, but who has been missing for some time past. Some of the people at Nekoosa were of the opinion that the man had been drunk and while in this condition had fallen from Swallow rock across from Nekoosa and was drowned.

Will Try to Land Convention.

The Eagles of Grand Rapids will try to land the next convention of that order for Grand Rapids, and when they go to Antigo they will be prepared to put up a strong bid for the proposition. A committee consisting of Dick Johnson, Jas. Mason, Geo. P. Hambrecht and August Miller has the matter in charge, and they have been interviewing our citizens for the purpose of obtaining the necessary money for the convention. They intend to turn out strong for the Antigo convention and will go there with a band.

Population 109,021,992.

The census bureau has made public the figures of the last census, which gives the population of the United States as 109,021,992, a gain of 7,000,000 persons in a little over four years. Only one state, Iowa, shows a decrease in population. Its population in 1910 was 2,224,771 and in 1914, 2,221,775. New York City has a population of 5,333,537 and Chicago 2,393,325. Taking hold of hands the population of New York would nearly reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Gave a Good Play.

The class play "All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy" given at Daly's Theater on Wednesday evening was one of the best things of the kind that has been produced in this city. There was a large crowd in attendance and those taking part in the play acquitted themselves in fine shape. The audience was greatly pleased with the production and pronounced it one of the best that has been put on by local talent.

Big Trout.

Drs. Clark and Bandelin, Fred Mosher and Will Mead caught a fine lot of trout on the Roche-a-Cri on Sunday. Among the lot was a 2½ lb. trout caught by Fred Mosher and a 2 lb. one by Dr. E. J. Clark. It was the finest catch brought to the city this season.

Committed for Non-Support.

James Smith of Pittsville was up before Judge Roberts on Monday charged with non-support of his family. He waived examination and was committed to the county jail to wait trial at the coming session of the circuit court.

Will Do Post Graduate Work.

Dr. F. T. Hoff, the chiropractor, has gone to Stoughton where he will visit his people for a short time, after which he will go to Chicago to take a post graduate course. Dr. Rull of Chicago has charge of Dr. Hoff's practice during his absence.

Lutherans Hold Picnic.

The Sunday school of the west side Lutheran church held their annual picnic in the Lyon Park on Tuesday afternoon. There were about one hundred in attendance and a very pleasant time was had.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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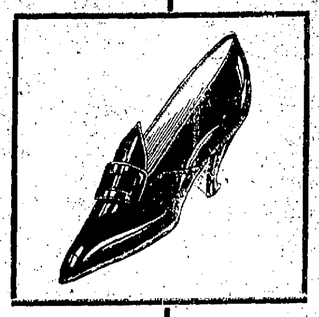
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Manager Bell assures us that the eiland **Packing company** will have a man on the grounds to buy all the good stock that is brought in and farmers should govern themselves accordingly, for they can do better in patronizing one of the home institutions than they can by selling out of town.

The Johnson & Hill company will give to the farmer bringing in the greatest number of eggs a 49 pound sack of Victoria flour, to the farmer bringing in the second greatest number of eggs, 10 yards of gingham for a dress. They will also have special sales in all departments on that day.

Good milch cows are in demand, and those who have machinery or household goods for sale are notified to bring them in that day and they will be auctioned off.

Ladies of the local societies who have left over rummage can have same auctioned off on that day free of charge.

The Grand Rapids Brewing company will give an eighth of beer to the farmer bringing in the largest number of empty kegs.

Death of Mrs. C. M. Webb.

Mrs. Charles M. Webb died at her home in this city on Monday after an illness of some length at the age of 78 years.

Deceased was born at Smithfield, Pa., on the 21st of January, 1836. She wa married to Chas. M. Webb at Waverly, New York, on January 2, 1857, and came to Grand Rapids in 1857, and has since resided here. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Taylor and Mrs. Clara Harvie, another daughter, Mrs. John A. Gaynor, having died in 1909. For a number of years past Mrs. Webb has been confined pretty closely to home and was little known except to the older people of Grand Rapids.

The funeral will occur on Thursday at 10 o'clock in the morning from the home, services to be in charge of Rev. H. C. Logan of the Methodist church.

Will Head Boys Work.

W. R. Boorman of this city who graduates this spring from the University of Wisconsin, has been elected to succeed Earl Brandenburg as boys' work secretary for the Y. M. C. A. at Wausau.

Mr. Boorman will spend the entire summer in preparing himself for this work by taking instruction in the work at Lake Geneva, in various boys' camps, and when he goes to Wausau he will be entirely qualified to take the place of Mr. Brandenburg He has had some experience with different forms of boys' work.

Notice!

—We wish to announce to the public that we have just installed a lot of new up-to-date machinery and are no wready to serve you. When in need of any thing in the line of cabinet work, window frames or special furniture call on us, you will find our prices right and our work first class. We also plane and match lumber, screen porches and windows.

KAYE CARVING CO.
Grand Rapids, Wis. Near East Side Market Square.

Variety Store Sold.

A. H. Davis of Appleton has bought out the C. E. Hewitt 5 and 10 cent store on the east side, and takes possession of the place at once. Mr. Davis has had 32 years experience in this kind of business and will undoubtedly make a success of the proposition here.

Rummage Sale.

—On Saturday, June 6th, the ladies of the Catholic church will hold a rummage and provision sale in the old Grand Theatre building on First Street, North, one door south of the Witter Hotel. Open from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

New Mail Route Established.

The old Star Route that has been in existence for many years running south to New Rome has been discontinued, and a Rural Delivery route established in its place which will be known as No. 8. Fred Feigel will continue to drive the new route until a regular carrier is appointed.

Notice to Auto Drivers.

—You are hereby notified that the practice of speeding and reckless driving of automobiles, motorcycles, and other vehicles must stop. A greater effort will be made this year to check the fast triving and needless use of the "cut-out" than has heretofore been done. The state law and city ordinances governing this matter will be rigidly enforced. The state law provides that an automobile, motorcycle or other vehicle must be driven at a speed not to exceed fifteen miles per hour and that, if streets are crowded, this speed must be reduced. It further provides that when passing a school house the vehicle must not be driven at a speed over eight miles per hour.

This is a word of warning as we are going to enforce the law.

JAMES GIBSON,
Chief of Police.

WILL BOOM LOCAL ELK FOR PRESIDENT

The Elks will hold their annual state convention at Wausau next week Tuesday and Wednesday, and the members of the local lodge have decided to elect Otto Roenius of this city president of the state association. Of course there may be other candidates in the field, but if good hard work and sticking at it, combined with a big attendance and a good showing will do anything in the matter, it is probable that the local man will win.



Otto R. Roenius, who will be a candidate for President at the Elks Convention.

A special train will be run up from this city on Wednesday morning, and among those that go will be the local band, who have been practicing up some special music for the occasion. At Junction City they will be joined by the Elks from Stevens Point, and it is expected that there will be about seventy-five from that city.

The programs for Tuesday and Wednesday follow:

Tuesday.

10 a. m.—Opening of convention at Elks' hall, Third and Jackson streets.

10 a. m.—Competitive ball game between Elks' teams, at Yawkey park.

2 p. m.—Baseball game between two visiting Elks' teams at Yawkey park.

3 p. m.—Automobile rides for visiting Elks and ladies.

4 p. m.—Tea and reception for visiting ladies at Wausau club.

8 p. m.—Illuminated auto paraae, 200 decorated cars in line.

8 p. m.—Competitive exemplification of the ritual by degree teams from Green Bay, Milwaukee and Antigo at Castle hall.

9 p. m.—Special entertainment for visiting ladies.

10 p. m.—Banquet to delegates at Elks' hall, Third and Jackson streets.

Wednesday.

10 a. m.—Deciding baseball game between two winning teams of previous day for the silver loving cup which has been presented by the state association. The cup is two feet high.

1:30 p. m.—Grand parade of Wisconsin Elks, Harry Schuler, grand marhal.

3 p. m.—W.-I.- league baseball game between Oshkosh and Wausau at Yawkey park.

Evening—Fire run and massed band concert at court house square and Alexander park.

9 p. m.—Dances at Elks' hall and Rothschild park pavilion.

Noxious Weeds Must be Cut.

—Property owners are hereby notified that they must cut all noxoius weeds growing on their property in accordance with statute No. 6801a. People who are trying to maintain a lawn cannot do so if their neighbor is careless about weeds on his property. Those who do not cut their weeds in compliance with the law will be compelled to pay for having same done by the city.

Jos. A. Cohen, Mayor.

Little Enthusiasm Manifested.

A meeting was held Monday evening for the purpose of discovering whether we want a Fourth of July celebration this year. Judging by the small attendance we are not worrying any about the matter. A committee was apointed to interview the merchants about the matter.

And Only Ten Miles Apart.

Up at Vesper they give a prize on fair day to the farmer that brings in the biggest load of women, but down here in Grand Rapids we give a prize to the farmer who brings in the largest number of empty beer kegs.

BIRTHS.

son to Mr. and Mrs. Will Bo-ette on Tuesday.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Steve Levandowski, west side.

The Elks will initiate a class of eight new members into their order on Friday evening.

A CHANCE FOR A WIDOWER

A subscriber to the Tribune called up Tuesday morning and stated that he had received a visit from a school marm that morning who was willing to enter the holy bonds of matrimony provided the conditions were right.

She started that she preferred a widower (not too old) who had five or six children, fairly well fixed, who could support a cheerful and loving wife. The five or six children, however, were one of the requirements to the match.

Now if there is any widower who can fulfill the conditions mentioned above, and who feels that he needs the loving care of a schoolmarm to mother his five or six children, he is requested to notify the Tribune by letter and we will see that the missive speeds on its way.

Death of and Old Settler.

Chris O. Hassel, one of the old settlers of Wood County, died in this city on Monday morning at the age of 68 years, cause of death being heart trouble. Mr. Hassel had been ailing for some time past, but had been able to be about more or less until a short time ago.

Mr. Hassel was born in Norway on the 18th of February, 1846, and was therefore in his 69th year at the time of his death. He came to America and Wisconsin when a young man, and was married in 1876 to Miss Anna Johnson of Roch-a-Cri, Adams county. Later he moved to Rudoph where he went to farming, and followed that vocation until a couple of years ago, when he sold his farm and retired from active work, moving to this city to make his home. Mr. Hassel was a gentleman of the old school, kindly and affable, and a man whom it was a pleasure to meet. In his death Grand Rapids loses one of its most respected citizens, a man who was respected by all and who will be greatly missed by his numerous friends.

He is survived by his wife and two sons and two daughters, they being John and Selmer of Birmingham Alabama, Mrs. Emma Roosen and Miss Clara Hassel of this city.

The funeral will be held on Thursday afternoon at 1:30 from the home and at 2:00 o'clock from the Scand'navian Moravian church, Rev. H. B. Johnson to conduct the services.

Dead Indian Found.

The body of an Indian was found floating in the Wisconsin river on Sunday near the Ten Mile Creek. The authorities in this city were notified of the fact and Sheriff Cowell, Under-sheriff Bluett and District Attorney Briere went down there by auto and the remains were brought to this city.

The body was subsequently identified as that of John Jackson, who had been at Nekoosa with some companions some weeks ago, but who has been missing for some time past. Some of the people at Nekoosa were of the opinion that the man had been drunk and while in this condition had fallen from Swallow rock across from Nekoosa and was drowned.

Will Try to Land Convention.

The Eagles of Grand Rapids will try to land the next convention of that order for Grand Rapids, and when they go to Antigo they will be prepared to put up a strong bid for the proposition. A committee consisting of Dick Johnson, Jas. Mason, Geo. P. Hambrecht and August Miller has the matter in charge, and they have been interviewing our citizens for the purpose of obtaining the necessary money for the convention. They intend to turn out strong for the Antigo convention and will go there with a band.

Population 109,021,992.

The census bureau has made public the figures of the last census, which gives the population of the United States as 109,021,992, a gain of 7,000,000 persons in a little over four years. Only one state, Iowa, shows a decrease in population. Its population in 1910 was 2,224,771 and in 1914, 2,221,775. New York City has a population of 5,333,537 and Chicago 2,393,325. Taking hold of hands the population of New York would nearly reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Gave a Good Play.

The class play "All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy" given at Daly's Theater on Wednesday evening was one of the best things of the kind that has been produced in this city. There was a large crowd in attendance and those taking part in the play acquitted themselves in fine shape. The audience was greatly pleased with the production and pronounced it one of the best that has been put on by local talent.

Big Trout.

Drs. Clark and Bandelin, Fred Mosher and Will Mead caught a fine lot of trout on the Roche-a-Cri on Sunday. Among the lot was a 2½ lb. trout caught by Fred Mosher and a 2 lb. one by Dr. E. J. Clark. It was the finest catch brought to the city this season.

Committed for Non-Support.

James Smith of Pittsville was up before Judge Roberts on Monday charged with non-support of his family. He waived examination and was committed to the county jail to wait trial at the coming session of the circuit court.

Will Do Post Graduate Work.

Dr. F. T. Hoff, the chiropractor, has gone to Stoughton where he will visit his people for a short time, after which he will go to Chicago to take a post graduate course. Dr. Rull of Chicago has charge of Dr. Hoff's practice during his absence.

Lutherans Hold Picnic.

The Sunday school of the west side Lutheran church held their annual picnic in the Lyon Park on Tuesday afternoon. There were about one hundred in attendance and a very pleasant time was had.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS," "THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventurers into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish senor and senorita, peon, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and countermarching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER I.

The slow-rolling winter's sun rose coldly, far to the south, riding up from behind the saw-toothed Sierras of Mexico to throw a silvery halo on Gadsden, the border city. A hundred miles of desert lay in its path—a waste of broken ridges, dry arroyos, and sandy plains—and then suddenly, as if by magic, the city rose gleaming in the sun.

It was a big city, for the West, and swarming with traffic and men. Its broad main street, lined with brick buildings and throbbing with automobiles, ran from the railroad straight to the south until, at a line, it stopped short and was lost in the desert.

That line which marked the sudden end of growth and progress was the border of the United States; the desert was Mexico. And the difference was not in the land, but in the government.

As the morning air grew warm and the hoar frost dripped down from the roofs the idlers of the town crept forth, leaving chill lodgings and stale saloons for the street corners and the sun.

Against the dead wall of a big store the Mexicans gathered in shivering groups, their blankets wrapped around their necks and their brown ankles bare to the wind. On another corner a bunch of cowboys stood clannishly aloof, eying the passing crowd for others of their kind

In this dun stream which flowed under the morning sun there were mining men, with high-laced boots and bulging pockets; graybeards, with the gossip of the town in their cheeks; hoboes, still wearing their eastern caps and still rustling for a quarter to eat on; somber-eyed refugees and soldiers of fortune from Mexico—but idlers all, and each seeking his class and kind.

If any women passed that way they walked fast, looking neither to the right nor to the left, for they, too, being so few, missed their class and kind.

Gadsden had become a city of men huge-limbed and powerful and with a questing look in their eyes; a city of adventurers gathered from the ends of the world. A common calamity had driven them from their mines and ranches and glutted the town with men, for the war was on in Mexico and from the farthermost corners of Sonora they still came, hot from some new scene of murder and pillage, to add to the general discontent

As the day wore on the crowd on the bank corner, where the refugees made their stand, changed its complexion, grew big, and stretched far up the street. Men stood in shifting groups, talking, arguing, gazing moodily at those who passed.

Here were hawk-eyed Texas cattlemen, thinking of their scattered herds at Mababi or El Tigre; mining men, with idle prospects and deserted mines as far south as the Rio Yaqui; millmen, ranchers and men of trades; all driven in from below the line and all chafing at the leash. While a hundred petty chiefs stood out against Madero and lived by ransom and loot, they must cool their heels in Gadsden and wait for the end to come.

Into this seething mass of the dispossessed, many of whom had lost a fortune by the war, there came two more, with their faces still drawn and red from hard riding through the cold. They stepped forth from the marble entrance of the big hotel and swung off down the street to see the town.

They walked slowly, gazing into the strange faces in the vague hope of finding some friend; and Gadsden, not to be outdone, looked them over curiously and wondered whence they had come.

The bunch of cowboys, still loitering on the corner, glanced scornfully at the smaller man, who sported a pair of puttees—and then at the big man's feet. Finding them encased in prospector's shoes they stared dumbly at his wind-burned face and muttered among themselves.

He was tall, and broad across the shoulders, with far-seeing blue eyes and a mop of light hair; and he walked on his toes, stiff-legged, swaying from his hips like a man on horseback. The rumble of comment rose up again as he racked past and then a cowboy voice observed:

"I'll bet ye he's a cow-punch!"

The big man looked back at them mockingly out of the corner of his eye and went on without a word

It is the boast of cowboys that they can tell another puncher at a glance, but they are not alone in this—there are other crafts that leave their mark and other men as shrewd. A group of mining men took one look at the smaller man, noting the candle-grease on his corduroys and the intelligence in his eyes; and to them the big man was no more than a laborer—or a shift-boss at most—and the little man was one of their kind. Every line in his mobile face spoke of intellect and decision, and as they walked it was he who did the talking while the big man only nodded and smiled.

They took a turn or two up the street, now drifting into some clamorous saloon, now standing at gaze on the sidewalk; and as the drinks began to work, the little man became more and more animated, the big man more and more amiable in his assent and silence.

Then they passed the crowd of refugees they stopped and listened, commenting on the various opinions by an exchange of knowing smiles. An old prospector, white-haired and tanned to a tropic brown, finally turned upon a presumptuous optimist and the little man nodded approvingly as he heard him express his views.

"You can say what you please," the prospector ended, "but I'm going to keep out of that country. I've knowed them Mexicans for thirty years now and I'm telling you they're gitting treacherous. It don't do no good to have your gun with you—they'll shoot you from behind a rock—and if they can't git you that way, they'll knife you in your sleep

"I've noticed a big change in them paisanos since this war come on. Before Madero made his break they used to be scared of Americans—thought if they killed one of us the rest would cross the border and eat 'em up. What few times they did tackle a white man he generally give a good account of himself, too, and I've traveled them trails for years without hardly knowing what it was to be afraid of anybody; but I tell you it's entirely different over there now."

"Sure! That's right!" spoke up the little man, with spirit. "You're talking more sense than any man on the street. I guess I ought to know—I've been down there and through it all—and it's got so now that you can't trust any of 'em. My pardner and I came clear from the Sierra Madres, riding nights, and we come pretty near knowing—hey, Bud?"

"That's right," observed Bud, the big man, with a reminiscent grin, "I begin to think them fellers would get us, for a while!"

"Mining men?" inquired the old prospector politely

"Working on a lease," said the little man briefly. "Owner got scared out and let us in on shares. But no more for muh—this will hold me for quite a while, I can tell you!"

"Here, too," agreed the big man, turning to go. "Arizona is good enough for me—come on, Phil!"

"Where to?" The little man drew back half resentfully, and then he changed his mind. "All right," he said, falling into step, "a gin fizz for mine!"

"Not on an empty stomach," admonished his pardner; "you might get it up and tell somebody all you know How about something to eat?"

"Good! But where're you going?"

The big man was leading off down a side street, and once more they came to a halt

"Jim's place—it's a lunch-counter," he explained laconically. "The hotel's all right and maybe that was a breakfast we got, but I get hungry waiting that way. Gimme a lunch-counter, where I can wrop my legs around a stool and watch the cook turn 'em over. Come on—I been there before."

An expression of pitying tolerance came over the little man's face as he listened to this rhapsody on the quick lunch, but he drew away reluctantly.

"Aw, come on, Bud," he pleaded. "Have a little class! What's the use of winning a stake if you've got to eat at a dog-joint? And besides—say, that was a peach of a girl that waited on us this morning! Did you notice her hair? She was a pippin!"

The big man waggled his hand resignedly and started on his way.

"All right, pardner," he observed; "if that's the deal she's probably looking for you. I'll meet you in the room."

"Aw, come on!" urged the other, but his heart was not in it, and he turned gaily away up the main street.

Left to himself, the big man went on to his lunch-counter, where he ordered oysters, "A dozen in the milk." Then he ordered a beefsteak, to make up for several he had missed, and asked the cook to fry it rare. He was just negotiating for a can of pears that had caught his eye when an old man came in and took the stool beside him, picking up the menu with trembling hand.

"Give me a cup of coffee," he said to the waiter, "and"—he gazed at the bill of fare carefully—"and a roast-beef sandwich. No, just the coffee!" he corrected, and at that Bud gave him a look. He was a small man, shabbily dressed and with scraggy whiskers, and his nose was very red.

"Here," called Bud, coming to an instant conclusion, "give 'im his sandwich; I'll pay for it!"

"All right," answered the waiter, who was no other than Sunny Jim, the proprietor, and, whisking up a sandwich from the sideboard, he set it before the old man, who glanced at him in silence. For a fraction of a second he regarded the sandwich apathetically; then, with the aid of his coffee, he made away with it and slipped down off his stool.

"Say," observed the proprietor, as Bud was paying his bill, "do you know who that old-timer was?"

"What old timer?" inquired Bud, who had forgotten his brusk benefaction.

"Why, that old feller that you treated to the sandwich."

"Oh—him! Some old drunk around town?" hazarded Bud.

"Well, he's that, too," conceded Sunny Jim, with a smile "But lemme tell you, pardner, if you had half the rocks that old boy's got you wouldn't need to punch any more cows. That's Henry Kruger, the man that just sold the Cross-Cut mine for fifty thousand cash, and he's got more besides."

"Huh!" grunted Bud, "he sure don't look it! Say, why didn't you put me wise? Now I've got to hunt him up and apologize."

"Oh, that's all right," assured the proprietor; "he won't take any offense. That's just like old Henry—he's kinder queer that way."

"Well, I'll go and see him, anyway," said Bud. "He might think I was butting in."

And then, going about his duty with philosophical calm, he ambled off, stiff-legged, down the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was not difficult to find Henry Kruger in Gadsden. The barkeepers, those efficient purveyors of information and drinks, knew him as they knew their thumbs, and a casual round of the saloons soon located him in the back room of the Waldorf.

"Say," began Bud, walking bluffly up to him, "the proprietor of that restaurant back there tells me I made a mistake when I insisted on paying for your meal. I jest wanted to let you know—"

"Oh, that's all right, young man," returned Old Henry, looking up with a humorous smile; "we all of us make our mistakes. I knowed you didn't



"We All of Us Make Our Mistakes."

mean no offense and so I never took none. Fact is, I liked you all the better for it. This country is getting settled up with a class of people that never give a nickel to nobody. You paid for that meal like it was nothing, and never so much as looked at me. Sit down, sit down—I want to talk to you!"

They sat down by the stove and fell into a friendly conversation in which nothing more was said of the late inadvertence, but when Bud rose to go the old man beckoned him back.

"Hold on," he protested; "don't go off mad. I want to have a talk with you on business. You seem to be a pretty good young fellow—maybe we can make some dicker. What are you looking for in these parts?"

"Well," responded Bud, "some kind of a leasing proposition, I reckon. Me and my pardner jest come in from Mexico, over near the Chihuahua line, and we don't hardly know what we do want yet."

"Yes, I've noticed that pardner of yours," remarked Henry Kruger dryly. "He's a great talker. I was listening to you boys out on the street there, having nothing else to do much, and being kinder on the lookout for a man, anyway, and it struck me I liked your line of talk best."

"You're easy satisfied, then," observed Bud, with a grin. "I never said a word hardly."

"That's it," returned Kruger significantly; "this job I've got calls for a man like that."

"Well, Phil's all right," spoke up Bud, with sudden warmth. "We been pardners for two years now and he never give nothing away yet! He talks, but he don't forget himself. And the way he can palaver them Mexicans is a wonder."

"Very likely, very likely," agreed Kruger, and then he sat a while in silence.

"We got a few thousand dollars with us, too," volunteered Bud at last. "I'm a good worker, if that's what you want—and Phil, he's a mining engineer."

"Um-m," grunted Kruger, tugging at his beard, but he did not come out with his proposal.

"I tell you," he said at last. "I'm not doing much talking about this proposition of mine. It's a big thing, and somebody might beat me to it. You know what I am, I guess. I've pulled off some of the biggest deals in this country for a poor man, and I don't make many mistakes—not about mineral, anyway. And when I tell you that this is rich—you're talking with a man that knows."

He fixed his shrewd, blue eyes on the young man's open countenance and waited for him to speak.

"That's right," he continued, as Bud finally nodded non-committally; "she's sure rich. I've had an eye on this proposition for years—just waiting for the right time to come. And now it's come! All I need is the man. It ain't a dangerous undertaking—leastwise I don't think it is—but I got to have somebody I can trust. I'm willing to pay you good wages, or I'll let you in on the deal—but you'll have to go down into Mexico."

"Nothin' doing!" responded Bud with instant decision. "If it's in Arizona I'll talk to you, but no more Mexico for me. I've got something pretty good down there myself, as far as that goes."

"What's the matter?" inquired Kruger, set back by the abrupt refusal; "scared?"

"Yes, I'm scared," admitted Bud, and he challenged the old man with his eyes.

"Must have had a little trouble, then?"

"Well, you might call it that," agreed Bud. "We been on the dodge for a month. A bunch of revoltosos tried to get our treasure, and when we skipped out on 'em they tried to get us."

"Well," continued Kruger, "this proposition of mine is different. You was over in the Sierra Madres, where the natives are bad. These Sonora Mexicans ain't like them Chihuahua fellers—they're Americanized. I'll tell you, if it wasn't that the people would know me I'd go down after this mine myself. The country's perfectly quiet. There's lots of Americans down there yet, and they don't even know there is a revolution. It ain't far from the railroad, you see, and that makes a lot of difference."

He lowered his voice to a confidential whisper as he revealed the approximate locality of his bonanza, but Bud remained unimpressed.

"Yes," he said, "we was near a railroad—the Northwestern—and seemed like them red-flaggers did nothing else but burn bridges and ditch supply trains. When they finally whipped 'em off the whole bunch took to the hills. That's where we got it again."

"Well," argued Kruger, "this railroad of ours is all right, and they run a train over it every day. The concentrator at Fortuna"—he lowered his voice again—"hasn't been shut down a day, and you'll be within fifteen miles of that town. No," he whispered; "I could get a hundred Americans to go in on this tomorrow, as far's the revolution's concerned. It ain't dangerous, but I want somebody I can trust."

"Nope," pronounced Bud, rising ponderously to his feet; "if it was this side the line I'd stay with you till the hair slipped, on anything, but—"

"Well, let's talk it over again some time," urged Kruger, following him along out. "It ain't often I get took with a young feller the way I was with you, and I believe we can make it yet. Where are you staying in town?"

"Up at the Cochise," said Bud. "Come on with me—I told my pardner I'd meet him there."



GOAT AS A MILK PRODUCER

Germans Appreciate Animal's Value, and It Is Increasing in Popularity in That Country.

The raising of goats in Germany has become increasingly popular during the last 20 years. It is claimed by goat breeders that four goats are as productive in milk as a medium-sized cow, and that the milk possesses, besides, a greater nutritive value. In hospitals, children's homes, and houses for the treatment of sickness, goat's milk is often preferred, largely on account of its purity and its freedom from tubercular infection. Goats possess today as many advantages as a household animal as they did in ancient times in Asia Minor and Persia Two goats could furnish a small German household with milk, and the cost of maintenance is small. Trials have been made in the vicinity of large cities with goat dairies, but in almost every case they had to be discontinued on account of losses. Such large dairies have not been successful because large amounts of fodder had to be purchased for the herd and because of the lack of sufficient meadow land. Finally, public opinion in cities must be educated to use and appreciate the milk of the goat in order to create a retail demand for it. It is no doubt less palatable than cow's milk, and even in southern Europe, where goats are much more common than in Germany, it is used chiefly for the manufacture of cheese.

British Royal Academy.

The latest addition to membership in the British Royal academy is Reginald T. Blomfield, architect. The new R. A. is the son of the late rector of Aldington, Kent, and is fifty-seven years of age. In 1911 he was president of the Royal Institute of British Architects. His principal works are domestic architecture and garden designs. He is the author of several works on architecture. G. A. Storey, A. R A., has been appointed to the professorship of perspective at the academy, which has been revived after having been allowed to lapse half a century ago. Turner was elected to the professorship in 1808.

They turned up the broad main street and passed in through the polished stone portals of the Cochise, a hotel so spacious in its interior and so richly appointed in its furnishings that a New Yorker, waking up there, might easily imagine himself on Fifth avenue.

It was hardly a place to be looked for in the West, and as Bud led the way across the echoing lobby to a pair of stuffed chairs he had a vague feeling of being in church. Stained-glass windows above the winding stairways let in a soft light, and on the towering pillars of marble were emblazoned prickly-pears as an emblem of the West. From the darkened balconies above, half-seen women looked down curiously as they entered, and in the broad lobby below were gathered the prosperous citizens of the land.

There were cattlemen, still wearing their boots and overalls, the better to attend to their shipping; mining men, just as they had come from the hills; and others more elegantly dressed—but they all had a nod for Henry Kruger. He was a man of mark, as Bud could see in a minute; but if he had other business with those who hailed him he let it pass and took out a rank brier pipe, which he puffed while Bud smoked a cigarette.

They were sitting together in a friendly silence when Phil came out of the dining room, but as he drew near the old man nodded to Bud and went over to speak to the clerk.

"Who was that old-timer you were talking to?" inquired Phil, as he sank down in the vacant chair. "Looks like the-morning-after with him, don't it?"

"Um," grunted Bud; "reckon it is. Name's Kruger."

"What—the mining man?"

"That's right."

"Well," exclaimed Phil, "what in the world was he talking to you about?"

"Oh, some kind of a mining deal," grumbled Bud. "Wanted me to go down into Mexico!"

"What'd you tell him?" challenged the little man, sitting up suddenly in his chair. "Say, that old boy's got rocks!"

"He can keep 'em for all of me," observed Bud comfortably. "You know what I think about Mexico."

"Sure; but what was his proposition? What did he want you to do?"

"Search me' He was mighty mysterious about it. Said he wanted a man he could trust."

"Well, holy Moses, Bud!" cried Phil, "wake up! Didn't you get his proposition?"

"No, he wasn't talking about it. Said it was a good thing and he'd pay me well, or let me in on the deal; but when he hollered Mexico I quit. I've got a plenty."

"Yes, but—" the little man choked and could say no more. "Well, you're one jim dandy business man, Bud Hooker!" he burst out at last. "You'd let—"

"Well, what's the matter?" demanded Hooker defiantly. "Do you want to go back into Mexico? Nor me, neither! What you kicking about?"

"You might have led him on and got the scheme, anyway. Maybe there's a million in it. Come on, let's go over and talk to him. I'd take a chance, if it was good enough."

"Aw, don't be a fool, Phil," urged the cowboy plaintively. "We've got no call to hear his scheme unless we want to go in on it. Leave him alone and he'll do something for us on this side. Oh, cripes, what's the matter with you?"

He heaved himself reluctantly up out of his chair and moved over to where Kruger was sitting.

"Mr. Kruger," he said, as the old man turned to meet him, "I'll make you acquainted with Mr. De Lancey, my pardner. My name's Hooker."

"Glad to know you, Hooker," responded Kruger, shaking him by the hand. "How'do, Mr. De Lancey."

He gave Phil a rather crusty nod as he spoke, but De Lancey was dragging up another chair and failed to notice.

"Mr. Hooker was telling me about some proposition you had, to go down into Mexico," he began, drawing up closer while the old man watched him from under his eyebrows. "That's one tough country to do business in right now, but at the same time—"

"The country's perfectly quiet," put in Kruger—"perfectly quiet."

"Well, maybe so," qualified De Lancey; "but when it comes to getting in supplies—"

"Not a bit of trouble in the world," said the old man crabbedly. "Not a bit."

"Well," came back De Lancey, "what's the' matter, then? What is the proposition, anyway?"

Henry Kruger blinked and eyed him intently.

"I've stated the proposition to Hooker," he said, "and he refused it. That's enough, ain't it?"

De Lancey laughed and turned away.

"Well, yes, I guess it is." Then, in passing, he said to Bud: "Go ahead and talk to him."

He walked away, lighting a cigarette and smiling good-naturedly, and the old-timer turned to Bud.

"That's a smart man you've got for a pardner," he remarked. "A smart man. You want to look out," he added, "or he'll get away with you."

"Nope,' said Bud. "You don't know him like I do. He's straight as a die."

"A man can be straight and still get away with you," observed the veteran shrewdly. "Yes, indeed." He paused to let this bit of wisdom sink in, and then he spoke again.

"You'd better quit—while you're lucky," he suggested. "You quit and come with me," he urged, "and if we strike it I'll make you a rich man. I don't need your pardner on this deal. I need just one man that can keep his head shut. Listen now; I'll tell you what it is.

"I know where there's a lost mine down in Mexico. If I'd tell you the name you'd know it in a minute, and it's free gold, too. Now there's a fellow that had that land located for ten years, but he couldn't find the lead D'ye see? And when this second revolution came on he let it go—he neglected to pay his mining taxes and let it go back to the government. And now all I want is a quiet man to slip in and denounce that land and open up the lead Here, look at this!"

He went down into his pocket and brought out a buckskin sack, from which he handed over a piece of well-worn quartz

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HIS OLD SWEETHEART

By FRANK FILSON.

Uncle Eustace seemed to be as old as the hills. He was about forty-five, I suppose, but to a boy of twelve that is an immense age. He was very ruddy, very gray and very clean-looking, and slow and deliberate in all his movements. He used to come to spend a week with us three or four times a year. Uncle Eustace was papa's brother.

"Poor old Eustace," papa used to say, after he was gone, and there was a sort of affectionate contempt in his voice. "He'll never amount to anything."

"I don't know, my dear," answered mother. "He's getting along very nicely now as bookkeeper for the Stearns-Rabbit company."

"Twenty dollars a week as bookkeeper," answered papa, in contempt.

"But, my dear, many respectable people only earn twenty dollars a week. You mustn't think everybody can be like you, entering a broker's office as an office boy and rising to a salary of fifteen thousand at forty."

"I must admit the old man hasn't treated Eustace any too well," said papa.

I told Miss Penton that Uncle Eustace was coming to visit us for Easter. Miss Penton seemed almost as old as Uncle Eustace. She was a sort of fixture in our town, too. She had taught school since she was a girl, and she had known Uncle Eustace and papa since they were boys. Miss Penton always encouraged me to tell her about my family, but somehow she never came to visit us, though papa always took off his hat to her when they met.

And then a very strange thing happened. Grandfather Mortlock, papa's father, died in his big house in faraway New York. I had never seen him. He had got sort of crabby when he grew old, and didn't care about people. It was said that Uncle Eustace had embittered his life when he was a boy by declining to go into his business, and therefore grandfather had cut him off with a dollar. Uncle Eustace had just drifted through life. At forty he was a broken man. Then papa got him a position with the



"What Does Your Uncle Eustace Look Like Now?"

Stearns-Rabbitt people, and he had stuck there and was "making good." But, as papa would say, how can anyone "make good" at forty-five?

Well, Grandfather Mortlock died, about two weeks before Easter. You know how such a thing affects the mind of a child. I cried all day, although I had never seen the old man. Then, about five evenings later, I heard papa talking about the will.

"Elizabeth," he said to mother, "what do you think? The old man has left Eustace a cool hundred thousand dollars, and only fifty thousand apiece to the rest of us."

"You don't envy him, my dear?" asked mother, slipping her hand into his.

"Envy him? I'm heartily glad," said father. "Dear old Eustace! Nobody thought the old man would leave him a penny. I guess he'll be pleased. That ought to mean five thousand a year to him."

I told Miss Penton about that, too, and she was so pleased that I almost thought she was crying instead of laughing.

"What does your Uncle Eustace look like now?" she asked. "Has he the same black, curly hair that he had when he was a boy?"

"Why—haven't you seen him since, Miss Penton?" I asked her.

Miss Penton shook her head, and something seemed to whisper to me to leave her. So I did.

At Easter Uncle Eustace came to see us. He looked just the same as ever, except that he was wearing a new suit of clothes and a brand-new overcoat. His hair was grayer than it had been the last time, and he was beginning to grow fat.

"I tell you, Jim," he said to father, "it's a mighty fine thing for me to have that money. I was beginning to get played out. I'm an old fellow now—it's time I took life easy."

"What are you going to do with it, Eustace?" asked father. "Why don't you invest it in a good mortgage or two? I'll take care of it, if you like. You know you never had much business sense."

"I've been thinking," said Uncle Eustace, "about a nice little farm, such as I've always longed for—say twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of land, and the rest—"

"Eustace, why don't you get married?" asked mother, looking at uncle in a queer sort of way.

"Why, who would have an old fellow like me?" he asked.

"You are not old, Eustace; you are just in your prime," said mother angrily. "If you think of yourself as an old man you will really be old."

"Tom," said Uncle Eustace to me next morning, "when does your school open again?"

I told him, and he seemed quite anxious to go to school with me and find out what they taught us nowadays. He said there had been a great change in the educational system since he was a boy, and he was interested in school work. He also wanted to see the buildings and the way they were ventilated.

"Why, Uncle Eustace, you won't have to wait till school opens," I told him. "Miss Penton is always glad to show visitors round. I'll ask her."

"No! Here, Tom! Wait a minute!" Uncle Eustace shouted, but I was already running down the street ahead of him. You see, I had always wanted Miss Penton to meet Uncle Eustace, about whom I had told her so much, and this seemed like a heaven-sent opportunity.

When I reached Miss Penton's house they told me she was in the school, looking over some holiday work, so I went back and explained to Uncle Eustace. "I guess we can go straight there," I said to him.

"All right, Tom," he answered. But when we got near the school house Uncle Eustace began to walk slower and slower, until he fairly lagged.

"Tom," he said in a hoarse sort of whisper, "I don't feel well. I think I'll go home."

"Oh, Uncle Eustace!" I exclaimed. "I did want you to meet Miss Penton."

"I tell you what, my boy," said Uncle Eustace. "You run home and get me my glasses. I've got a nervous headache from not wearing them. That's a good chap. I'll wait for you outside."

I ran home as fast as I could and got the glasses, but when I reached the school house Uncle Eustace wasn't in sight. So I went in to find Miss Penton and tell her he was coming.

I had barely stepped inside the hall when I heard voices in the little room where Miss Penton used to sit to prepare the lessons, and when I got to the door I heard the strangest noise. I hadn't opened the door before I saw Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton standing next to each other, each looking at the opposite wall, and Miss Penton's face was redder than I had ever seen it before.

"Here are your glasses, Uncle Eustace," I said.

"Oh, darn!" said Uncle Eustace. "Say, Tommy, you run back with them and tell your mother I'm going to bring Miss Penton home for dinner."

I went out without saying anything. Because, you see, I had known all the time that Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton had been sweethearts twenty years before.

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SALT WATER MORE BUOYANT

Considerable Difference Between the Fresh Liquid of the Rivers and That of the Oceans.

A Chinese lad dropped his ball in a narrow hole and could not get it out, according to a writer in the Illustrated Sunday Magazine. So he poured water in the hole, thinking that he would float the ball to the surface. As the ball was slightly heavier than water, it remained on the bottom. Then he thought of mixing salt with the water, as he knew that salt water would float denser objects than fresh. This he did, and was rewarded with the floating ball

This particular fact is demonstrated at the mouths of rivers. Objects rolling along the bottom of a fresh river, too heavy to come to the top, will rise when they are carried out to sea. The general rule also applies to floating bodies. For instance, a ship with a cargo on the sea will sink sometimes a foot on entering a fresh water port. On the other hand, if she leaves a fresh water port with her cargo, she will rise when entering the ocean. So a ship may be loaded apparently too much at a wharf and still be all right on the waves.

In building a dam the fact that salt water is heavier than fresh must be taken into consideration, and the dam for the same head must be a good deal stronger; this too without taking into consideration the beating of waves, etc.

Peculiar Political Economy.

Public attitude on the liquor question has shown a decided change even during the present generation, remarks a writer in the Chicago Inter Ocean. It no longer seems to be the fashion to be bibulous. A rather amazing attitude on this problem appears in "The Compleat English Tradesman," a quaint old volume that I picked up at a secondhand book store the other day. The author—who is supposed to be De Foe, appears much perplexed by the problem as related to trade. "What a poor nation must we have been," says he, "if we had been a sober, religious, temperate nation! Innumerable poor must have starved unless the rich had run into excesses. In a word, it looks as if we were bound to be wicked or poor, and go a-sotting or go a-begging; the wealth of the country is raised by its wickedness."

Such was political economy in England in the year of grace 1727.

Prehistoric Skeletons.

Three skeletons apparently of prehistoric folk, one of whom must have stood about ten feet high were unearthed by laborers digging foundations for cottages at Dysart county, Louth, Ireland. The skull of the skeleton was entire, and measured eighteen inches from the crown to the chin, and the leg bones and teeth were abnormally large. The skeletons were in seperate graves.

Breeding Minks for Fur.

A contribution to the growing industry of fur farming has been undertaken by the U. S. Biological Survey in the shape of experiments in breeding minks for size, quality of fur and disposition. A mink farm has been started near Prichard, Idaho, in the Coeur d'Alene National Forest, and similar experiments are under way in the National Zoological Park in Washington, D. C.

Liberty.

Liberty is the right to do what the law allows; and if a citizen could do what they forbid it would be no longer liberty, because others would have the same power.—Montesquieu.

CANADA'S PLACE AS A PRODUCER

Canada Is Getting a Great Many Americans.

"Three young provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta," says a New York financial journal, "have already made Winnipeg one of the greatest primary wheat markets of the world. In 1904 they raised 58,000,000 bushels of wheat. Five years later they produced 150,000,000 bushels. In 1913 the crop approximated 200,000,000 bushels. At the present rate of progress Canada must soon pass France and India, and stand third in the line of wheat producers. Ultimately it will dispute with Russia and the United States for the first position. Wheat has been the pioneer of our development. Undoubtedly it will prove the same with Canada. In the last calendar year our trade with Canada amounted to 497 million dollars. Only with two countries—the United Kingdom and Germany—is our trade greater. No vivid imagination is needed to see what the future development of Canada means to the people of the United States.

The influx of American settlers to the Canadian prairies is now in full swing. Within the past few days over 80 of those arrived at Bassano carrying with them effects and capital to the value of $100,000. Fifty settlers from Oregon arrived in Alberta a few days ago; while 15 families of settlers from the state of Colorado arrived at Calgary on their journey northwards. The goods and personal effects of this party filled 20 box cars. Of live stock alone they had 175 horses, 15 cows and 2,000 head of poultry. Another class of settler has arrived at Peers, 110 miles west of Edmonton, where no fewer than 200 German farmers have taken up land. These are from good farming families and brought with them a large amount of capital.

Then in South Western Saskatchewan, there are large numbers settling, these from the United States predominating, while in the northern and central portions of all these provinces, the settlement of new people is going on steadily. Early in April, Peter Goertz arrived in Cardiff after a six-day journey from McPherson, Kansas. Mr. Goertz who had purchased land here was in charge of a party of 38 people from the same part of Kansas and they came through with a special train which included all their stock and implements. The equipment was all Rock Island cars, and was the first full immigrant train ever sent out by that railroad. The farms purchased by the members of the party are amongst the best in the district.

When the Panama exposition opens next year any of the three transcontinental lines in Canada will make convenient means of transport for those going to visit, and in doing so agricultural districts of Western Canada can be seen, and ocular demonstration given those who have heard but not before seen, of that which has attracted so many hundreds of thousands of American settlers.—Advertisement.

The Inference.

"Are you a policeman?" asked one paying guest of another at a charity picnic dinner.

"No," said the other. "Why do you ask?"

"Merely, that I noticed," said the first speaker, glancing at the section of fried chicken in the other's fingers, "that you are pulling a tough joint."

Wants to See Things.

"Poor old Jagbsby is off the water wagon again"

"I can't help admiring his frankness, though."

"He doesn't try to excuse himself?"

"No. He merely says he prefers a scenic route."—Baltimore Sun.

The Button Doctor.

During the short seven years of her life, little Florence Louise had become duly impressed with the prevalence of specialists in the medical profession.

One day, after returning from a visit to a small playmate, she calmly announced:

"Rena swallowed a button."

"Are you worried about her?" she was asked.

"Oh, she will get along all right," Florence Louise complacently replied. "They sent for a regular button doctor."—Judge.

Limited Intentions.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, sir?"

"I didn't propose to her to support her at all. I only proposed to her to marry me."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Proving the Punch.

Skids—You think his story has a real punch to it?

Skittles—Sure thing! You ought to have seen the way it put me to sleep. —Puck.

Disasters.

"My baldness dates from that terrible year."

"Oh, yes! 1870."

"What do you mean by 1870? I speak of the year I was married."—Le Rire (Paris).

A Success.

"Was the go to church movement a success in your neighborhood?"

"Yes, indeed. Our church was as full as it is when they are serving something to eat."—Detroit Free Press.

Job Wanted.

Mrs. Sue Bratte—Who is your friend?

Foot Lighte—Oh, he's the manager of a show.

"Well, I'm from Missouri; I wish he'd show me."

Are There That Many?

Church—I see that Milwaukee is preparing to change over one hundred street names.

Gotham—Going to name the streets after the different establishments which made the city famous, probably.

The Way It Seemed.

Clarice—Did you ever kiss a girl with a veil on?

Clarence—Surely.

"How was it?"

"Like sipping honey through a sieve."

His First Accordeon.

Mother—Well Tommy, what did you enjoy most at the variety show?

Tommy—The man who tried to squeeze a box shut. The more he squeezed the bigger it swelled up and sang.

LOYALTY THE WAY OF HONOR

Aims and Ambitions of Employer, and His Interests, Should Be Those of Employe.

The test of loyalty is, after all, the test of honor. A young man who fails to keep faith with his employer sacrifices his own personal integrity.

No excuse may serve to justify disloyalty. Even though your employer break faith with you—as sometimes may, but seldom does, really happen—your attempt to "get even" by betraying him does not strike as hard a blow to him as it does to you. You may quit his employ or you may call him to account, but by being false to the trust he imposes in you you take upon yourself the same brand and help matters not one bit. In stooping to petty "revenge" you stoop to dishonor.

The moment you enter a man's employ you accept—or should accept—the unwritten laws of business, one of which, and chief among which, is loyalty to his business interests. His business secrets whether divulged to you or discovered by you, are to be held inviolate. The trust and faith he places in you is to be sacredly guarded—more sacredly guarded than you would guard your own. His ambitions, his interests and his policies should become yours.

No word of disparagement or careless criticism or mockery should pass your lips. You should be as loyal to him behind his back as you are before his face. You should boost him and not knock.

Be sure that he knows what you say and what you do. His watchful eye is upon you when you least expect his vigilance. But do not be true to him because you suspect his espionage—rather because it is the "way to honor."—Philadelphia Ledger

Zealous Enforcer of Law.

"Sorry, gentlemen," said the new constable, 'but I'll hev to run ye in. We been keepin' tabs on ye sense ye left Huckleberry Corners."

"Why, that's nonsense!" said Dubbleigh. "It's taken us four hours to come twenty miles, thanks to a flabby tire. That's only five miles an hour."

"Sure!" said the new constable, "but the speed law round these here parts is ten miles an hour, and, by Jehoshaphat. I'm goin' to make you ottermobile fellers live up to it."

Varying Weights in Use.

The German pound is exactly one-half a kilogram, or about one-tenth more than the American and English pound.

To Make a Living.

The finer sentiments, religious, artistic and moral are all right when we can get to them, but the first thing a man or woman must do is to get enough to eat and some place in which to live. And this living must of necessity be the basis for any higher sentiments. The education, therefore, which makes a foundation for this support should be first in the thought of our system of education. On it should be built the secondary studies, as it were, of our education.

Cat Reasoned Wisely.

Romances quotes a remarkable story about a cat's reasoning power. While a paraffin lamp was being trimmed, some of the oil fell on the back of the cat, and a cinder from the fire shortly afterward touching it, the fur became ignited. The cat instantly made for the door and, running up the village street, plunged into the watering trough. She had seen her human friends at home put out their kitchen fire with water, and she must have reasoned from this fact.

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The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventurers into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish senor and senorita, peon, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and countermarching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER I.

The slow-rolling winter's sun rose coldly, far to the south, riding up from behind the saw-toothed Sierras of Mexico to throw a silvery halo on Gadsden, the border city. A hundred miles of desert lay in its path—a waste of broken ridges, dry arroyos, and sandy plains—and then suddenly, as if by magic, the city rose gleaming in the sun.

It was a big city, for the West, and swarming with traffic and men. Its broad main street, lined with brick buildings and throbbing with automobiles, ran from the railroad straight to the south until, at a line, it stopped short and was lost in the desert.

That line which marked the sudden end of growth and progress was the border of the United States; the desert was Mexico. And the difference was not in the land, but in the government.

As the morning air grew warm and the hoar frost dripped down from the roofs the idlers of the town crept forth, leaving chill lodgings and stale saloons for the street corners and the sun.

Against the dead wall of a big store the Mexicans gathered in shivering groups, their blankets wrapped around their necks and their brown ankles bare to the wind. On another corner a bunch of cowboys stood clannishly aloof, eying the passing crowd for others of their kind.

In this dun stream which flowed under the morning sun there were miners, with high-laced boots and bulging pockets; graybeards, with the gossip of the town in their cheeks; hoboes, still wearing their eastern caps and still rustling for a quarter to eat on; somber-eyed refugees and soldiers of fortune from Mexico—but idlers all, and each seeking his class and kind.

If any women passed that way they walked fast, looking neither to the right nor to the left; for they, too, being so few, missed their class and kind.

Gadsden had become a city of men, huge-limbed and powerful and with a questing look in their eyes; a city of adventurers gathered from the ends of the world. A common calamity had driven them from their mines and ranches and glutted the town with men, for the war was on in Mexico and from the farthermost corners of Sonora they still came, hot from some new scene of murder and pillage, to add to the general discontent.

As the day wore on the crowd on the bank corner, where the refugees made their stand, changed its complexion, grew big, and stretched far up the street. Men stood in shifting groups, talking, arguing, gazing moodily at those who passed.

Here were hawk-eyed Texas cattlemen, thinking of their scattered herds at Mababi or El Tigre; mining men, with idle prospects and deserted mines as far south as the Rio Yaqui; millmen, ranchers and men of trades; all driven in from below the line and all chafing at the leash. While a hundred petty chiefs stood out against Madero and lived by ransom and loot, they must cool their heels in Gadsden and wait for the end to come.

Into this seething mass of the dispossessed, many of whom had lost a fortune by the war, there came two more, with their faces still drawn and red from hard riding through the cold. They stepped forth from the marble entrance of the big hotel and swung off down the street to see the town.

They walked slowly, gazing into the strange faces in the vague hope of finding some friend; and Gadsden, not to be outdone, looked them over curiously and wondered whence they had come.

The bunch of cowboys, still loitering on the corner, glanced scornfully at the smaller man, who sported a pair of puttees—and then at the big man's feet. Finding them encased in prospector's shoes they stared dumbly at his wind-burned face and muttered among themselves.

He was tall, and broad across the shoulders, with far-seeing blue eyes and a mop of light hair; and he walked on his toes, stiff-legged, swaying from his hips like a man on horseback. The rumble of comment rose up again as he racked past and then a cowboy voice observed:

"I'll bet ye he's a cow-punch!"

The big man looked back at them mockingly out of the corner of his eye and went on without a word.

It is the boast of cowboys that they can tell another puncher at a glance, but they are not alone in this—there are other crafts that leave their mark and other men as shrewd. A group of mining men took one look at the smaller man, noting the candle-grease on his corduroys and the intelligence in his eyes; and to them the big man was no more than a laborer—or a shift-boss at most—and the little man was one of their kind. Every line in his mobile face spoke of intellect and decision, and as they walked it was he who did the talking while the big man only nodded and smiled.

They took a turn or two up the street, now drifting into some clamorous saloon, now standing at gaze on the sidewalk; and as the drinks began to work, the little man became more and more animated, the big man more and more amiable in his assent and silence.

Then they passed the crowd of refugees they stopped and listened, commenting on the various opinions by an exchange of knowing smiles. An old prospector, white-haired and tanned to a tropic brown, finally turned upon a presumptuous optimist and the little man nodded approvingly as he heard him express his views.

"You can say what you please," the prospector ended, "but I'm going to keep out of that country. I've knowed them Mexicans for thirty years now and I'm telling you they're gitting treacherous. It don't do no good to have your gun with you—they'll shoot you from behind a rock—and if they can't git you that way, they'll knife you in your sleep.

"I've noticed a big change in them paisanos since this war come on. Before Madero made his break they used to be scared of Americans—thought if they killed one of us the rest would cross the border and eat 'em up. What few times they did tackle a white man he generally give a good account of himself, too, and I've traveled them trails for years without hardly knowing what it was to be afraid of anybody; but I tell you it's entirely different over there now."

"Sure! That's right!" spoke up the little man, with spirit. "You're talking more sense than any man on the street. I guess I ought to know—I've been down there and through it all—and it's got so now that you can't trust any of 'em. My pardner and I came clear from the Sierra Madres, riding nights, and we come pretty near knowing—hey, Bud?"

"That's right," observed Bud, the big man, with a reminiscent grin, "I begin to think them fellers would get us, for a while!"

"Mining men?" inquired the old prospector politely.

"Working on a lease," said the little man briefly. "Owner got scared out and let us in on shares. But no more for muh—this will hold me for quite a while, I can tell you!"

"Here, too," agreed the big man, turning to go. "Arizona is good enough for me—come on, Phil!"

"Where to?" The little man drew back half resentfully, and then he changed his mind. "All right," he said, falling into step, "a gin fizz for mine!"

"Not on an empty stomach," admonished his pardner; "you might get lit up and tell somebody all you know. How about something to eat?"

"Good! But where 're you going?"

The big man was leading off down a side street, and once more they came to a halt.

"Jim's place—it's a lunch-counter," he explained laconically. "The hotel's all right, and maybe that was a breakfast we got, but I get hungry waiting that way. Gimme a lunch-counter, where I can wrop my legs around a stool and watch the cook turn 'em over. Come on—I been there before."

An expression of pitying tolerance came over the little man's face as he listened to this rhapsody on the quick lunch, but he drew away reluctantly.

"Aw, come on, Bud," he pleaded. "Have a little class! What's the use of winning a stake if you've got to eat at a dog-joint? And besides—say, that was a peach of a girl that waited on us this morning! Did you notice her hair? She was a pippin!"

The big man waggled his hand resignedly and started on his way.

"All right, pardner," he observed; "if that's the deal she's probably looking for you. I'll meet you in the room."

"Aw, come on!" urged the other, but his heart was not in it, and he turned gaily away up the main street.

Left to himself, the big man went on to his lunch-counter, where he ordered oysters, "A dozen in the milk." Then he ordered a beefsteak, to make up for several he had missed, and asked the cook to fry it rare. He was just negotiating for a can of pears that had caught his eye when an old man came in and took the stool beside him, picking up the menu with trembling hand.

"Give me a cup of coffee," he said to the waiter, "and"—he gazed at the bill of fare carefully—"and a roast-beef sandwich. No, just the coffee!" he corrected, and at that Bud gave him a look. He was a small man, shabbily dressed and with scraggy whiskers, and his nose was very red.

"Here," called Bud, coming to an instant conclusion, "give 'im his sandwich; I'll pay for it!"

"All right," answered the waiter, who was no other than Sunny Jim, the proprietor, and, whisking up a sandwich from the sideboard, he set it before the old man, who glanced at him in silence. For a fraction of a second he regarded the sandwich apathetically; then, with the aid of his coffee, he made away with it and slipped down off his stool.

"Say," observed the proprietor, as Bud was paying his bill, "do you know who that old-timer was?"

"What old-timer?" inquired Bud, who had forgotten his brusk benefaction.

"Why, that old feller that you treated to the sandwich."

"Oh—him! Some old drunk around town?" hazarded Bud.

"Well, he's that, too," conceded Sunny Jim, with a smile. "But lemme tell you, pardner, if you had half the rocks that old boy's got you wouldn't need to punch any more cows. That's Henry Kruger, the man that just sold the Cross-Cut mine for fifty thousand cash, and he's got more besides."

"Huh!" grunted Bud, "he sure don't look it! Say, why didn't you put me wise? Now I've got to hunt him up and apologize."

"Oh, that's all right," assured the proprietor; "he won't take any offense. That's just like old Henry—he's kinder queer that way."

"Well, I'll go and see him, anyway," said Bud. "He might think I was butting in."

And then, going about his duty with philosophical calm, he ambled off, stiff-legged, down the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was not difficult to find Henry Kruger in Gadsden. The barkeepers, those efficient purveyors of information and drinks, knew him as they knew their thumbs, and a casual round of the saloons soon located him in the back room of the Waldorf.

"Say," began Bud, walking bluffly up to him, "the proprietor of that restaurant back there tells me I made a mistake when I insisted on paying for your meal. I jest wanted to let you know—"

"Oh, that's all right, young man," returned Old Henry, looking up with a humorous smile; "we all of us make our mistakes. I knowed you didn't



"We All of Us Make Our Mistakes."

mean no offense and so I never took none. Fact is, I liked you all the better for it. This country is getting settled up with a class of people that never give a nickel to nobody. You paid for that meal like it was nothing, and never so much as looked at me. Sit down, sit down—I want to talk to you!"

They sat down by the stove and fell into a friendly conversation in which nothing more was said of the late inadvertence, but when Bud rose to go the old man beckoned him back.

"Hold on," he protested; "don't go off mad. I want to have a talk with you on business. You seem to be a pretty good young fellow—maybe we can make some dicker. What are you looking for in these parts?"

"Well," responded Bud, "some kind of a leasing proposition, I reckon. Me and my pardner jest come in from Mexico, over near the Chihuahua line, and we don't hardly know what we do want yet."

"Yes, I've noticed that pardner of yours," remarked Henry Kruger dryly. "He's a great talker. I was listening to you boys out on the street there, having nothing else to do much, and being kinder on the lookout for a man, anyway, and it struck me I liked your line of talk best."

"You're easy satisfied, then," observed Bud, with a grin. "I never said a word hardly."

"That's it," returned Kruger significantly; "this job I've got calls for a man like that."

"Well, Phil's all right," spoke up Bud, with sudden warmth. "We been pardners for two years now and he never give nothing away yet! He talks, but he don't forget himself. And the way he can palaver them Mexicans is a wonder."

"Very likely, very likely," agreed Kruger, and then he sat a while in silence.

"We got a few thousand dollars with us, too," volunteered Bud at last. "I'm a good worker, if that's what you want—and Phil, he's a mining engineer."

"Um-m," grunted Kruger, tugging at his beard, but he did not come out with his proposal.

"I tell you," he said at last. "I'm not doing much talking about this proposition of mine. It's a big thing, and somebody might beat me to it. You know what I am, I guess. I've pulled off some of the biggest deals in this country for a poor man, and I don't make many mistakes—not about mineral, anyway. And when I tell you that this is rich—you're talking with a man that knows."

He fixed his shrewd, blue eyes on the young man's open countenance and waited for him to speak.

"That's right," he continued, as Bud finally nodded non-committally; "she's sure rich. I've had an eye on this proposition for years—just waiting for the right time to come. And now it's come! All I need is the man. It ain't a dangerous undertaking—least-wise I don't think it is—but I got to have somebody I can trust. I'm willing to pay you good wages, or I'll let you in on the deal—but you'll have to go down into Mexico."

"Nothin' doing!" responded Bud with instant decision. "If it's in Arizona I'll talk to you, but no more Mexico for me. I've got something pretty good down there myself, as far as that goes."

"What's the matter?" inquired Kruger, set back by the abrupt refusal; "scared?"

"Yes, I'm scared," admitted Bud, and he challenged the old man with his eyes.

"Must have had a little trouble, then?"

"Well, you might call it that," agreed Bud. "We been on the dodge for a month. A bunch of revoltosos tried to get our treasure, and when we skipped out on 'em they tried to get us."

"Well," continued Kruger, "this proposition of mine is different. You was over in the Sierra Madres, where the natives are bad. These Sonora Mexicans ain't like them Chihuahua fellers—they're Americanized. I'll tell you, if it wasn't that the people would know me I'd go down after this mine myself. The country's perfectly quiet. There's lots of Americans down there yet, and they don't even know there is a revolution. It ain't far from the railroad, you see, and that makes a lot of difference."

He lowered his voice to a confidential whisper as he revealed the approximate locality of his bonanza, but Bud remained unimpressed.

"Yes," he said, "we was near a railroad—the Northwestern—and seemed like them red-flaggers did nothing else but burn bridges and ditch supply trains. When they finally whipped 'em off the whole bunch took to the hills. That's where we got it again."

"Well," argued Kruger, "this railroad of ours is all right, and they run a train over it every day. The concentrator at Fortuna"—he lowered his voice again—"hasn't been shut down a day, and you'll be within fifteen miles of that town. No," he whispered; "I could get a hundred Americans to go in on this tomorrow, as far's the revolution's concerned. It ain't dangerous, but I want somebody I can trust."

"Nope," pronounced Bud, rising ponderously to his feet; "if it was this side the line I'd stay with you till the hair slipped, on anything, but—"

"Well, let's talk it over again some time," urged Kruger, following him along out. "It ain't often I get took with a young feller the way I was with you, and I believe we can make it yet. Where are you staying in town?"

"Up at the Cochise," said Bud. "Come on with me—I told my pardner I'd meet him there."

They turned up the broad main street and passed in through the polished stone portals of the Cochise, a hotel so spacious in its interior and so richly appointed in its furnishings that a New Yorker, waking up there, might easily imagine himself on Fifth avenue.

It was hardly a place to be looked for in the West, and as Bud led the way across the echoing lobby to a pair of stuffed chairs he had a vague feeling of being in church. Stained-glass windows above the winding stairways let in a soft light, and on the towering pillars of marble were emblazoned prickly-pears as an emblem of the West. From the darkened balconies above, half-seen women looked down curiously as they entered, and in the broad lobby below were gathered the prosperous citizens of the land.

There were cattlemen, still wearing their boots and overalls, the better to attend to their shipping; mining men, just as they had come from the hills; and others more elegantly dressed—but they all had a nod for Henry Kruger. He was a man of mark, as Bud could see in a minute; but if he had other business with those who hailed him he let it pass and took out a rank brier pipe, which he puffed while Bud smoked a cigarette.

They were sitting together in a friendly silence when Phil came out of the dining room, but as he drew near the old man nodded to Bud and went over to speak to the clerk.

"Who was that old-timer you were talking to?" inquired Phil, as he sank down in the vacant chair. "Looks like the-morning-after with him, don't it?"

"Um," grunted Bud; "reckon it is. Name's Kruger."

"What—the mining man?"

"That's right."

"Well," exclaimed Phil, "what in the world was he talking to you about?"

"Oh, some kind of a mining deal," grumbled Bud. "Wanted me to go down into Mexico!"

"What'd you tell him?" challenged the little man, sitting up suddenly in his chair. "Say, that old boy's got rocks!"

"He can keep 'em for all of me," observed Bud comfortably. "You know what I think about Mexico."

"Sure; but what was his proposition? What did he want you to do?"

"Search me! He was mighty mysterious about it. Said he wanted a man he could trust."

"Well, holy Moses, Bud!" cried Phil, "wake up! Didn't you get his proposition?"

"No, he wasn't talking about it. Said it was a good thing and he'd pay me well, or let me in on the deal; but when he hollered Mexico I quit. I've got a plenty."

"Yes, but—" the little man choked and could say no more. "Well, you're one jim dandy business man, Bud Hooker!" he burst out at last. "You'd let—"

"Well, what's the matter?" demanded Hooker defiantly. "Do you want to go back into Mexico? Nor me, neither! What you kicking about?"

"You might have led him on and got the scheme, anyway. Maybe there's a million in it. Come on, let's go over and talk to him. I'd take a chance, if it was good enough."

"Aw, don't be a fool, Phil," urged the cowboy plaintively. "We've got no call to hear his scheme unless we want to go in on it. Leave him alone and he'll do something for us on this side. Oh, cripes, what's the matter with you?"

He heaved himself reluctantly up out of his chair and moved over to where Kruger was sitting.

"Mr. Kruger," he said, as the old man turned to meet him, "I'll make you acquainted with Mr. De Lancey, my pardner. My name's Hooker."

"Glad to know you, Hooker," responded Kruger, shaking him by the hand. "How'do, Mr. De Lancey."

He gave Phil a rather crusty nod as he spoke, but De Lancey was dragging up another chair and failed to notice.

"Mr. Hooker was telling me about some proposition you had, to go down into Mexico," he began, drawing up closer while the old man watched him from under his eyebrows. "That's one tough country to do business in right now, but at the same time—"

"The country's perfectly quiet," put in Kruger—"perfectly quiet."

"Well, maybe so," qualified De Lancey; "but when it comes to getting in supplies—"

"Not a bit of trouble in the world," said the old man crabbedly. "Not a bit."

"Well," came back De Lancey, "what's the matter, then? What is the proposition, anyway?"

Henry Kruger blinked and eyed him intently.

"I've stated the proposition to Hooker," he said, "and he refused it. That's enough, ain't it?"

De Lancey laughed and turned away.

"Well, yes, I guess it is." Then, in passing, he said to Bud: "Go ahead and talk to him."

He walked away, lighting a cigarette and smiling good-naturedly, and the old-timer turned to Bud.

"That's a smart man you've got for a pardner," he remarked. "A smart man. You want to look out," he added, "or he'll get away with you."

"Nope," said Bud. "You don't know him like I do. He's straight as a die."

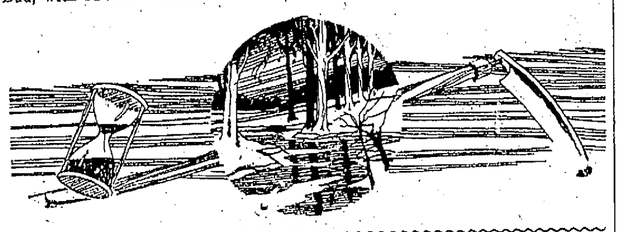
"A man can be straight and still get away with you," observed the veteran shrewdly. "Yes, indeed." He paused to let this bit of wisdom sink in, and then he spoke again.

"You'd better quit while you're lucky," he suggested. "You quit and come with me," he urged, "and if we strike it I'll make you a rich man. I don't need your pardner on this deal. I need just one man that can keep his head shut. Listen now; I'll tell you what it is.

"I know where there's a lost mine down in Mexico. If I'd tell you the name you'd know it in a minute, and it's free gold, too. Now there's a fellow that had that land located for ten years, but he couldn't find the lead. D'ye see? And when this second revolution came on he let it go—he neglected to pay his mining taxes and let it go back to the government. And now all I want is a quiet man to slip in and denounce that land and open up the lead. Here, look at this!"

He went down into his pocket and brought out a buckskin sack, from which he handed over a piece of well-worn quartz.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



GOAT AS A MILK PRODUCER

Germans Appreciate Animal's Value, and It Is Increasing in Popularity in That Country.

The raising of goats in Germany has become increasingly popular during the last 20 years. It is claimed by goat breeders that four goats are as productive in milk as a medium-sized cow, and that the milk possesses, besides, a greater nutritive value. In hospitals, children's homes, and houses for the treatment of sickness, goat's milk is often preferred, largely on account of its purity and its freedom from tubercular infection. Goats possess today as many advantages as a household animal as they did in ancient times in Asia Minor and Persia. Two goats could furnish a small German household with milk, and the cost of maintenance is small. Trials have been made in the vicinity of large cities with goat dairies, but in almost every case they had to be discontinued on account of losses. Such large dairies have not been successful because large amounts of fodder had to be purchased for the herd and because of the lack of sufficient meadow land. Finally, public opinion in cities must be educated to use and appreciate the milk of the goat in order to create a retail demand for it. It is no doubt less palatable than cow's milk, and even in southern Europe, where goats are much more common than in Germany, it is used chiefly for the manufacture of cheese.

British Royal Academy.

The latest addition to membership in the British Royal academy is Reginald T. Blomfield, architect. The new R. A. is the son of the late rector of Aldington, Kent, and is fifty-seven years of age. In 1911 he was president of the Royal Institute of British Architects. His principal works are domestic architecture and garden designs. He is the author of several works on architecture. G. A. Storey, A. R. A., has been appointed to the professorship of perspective at the academy, which has been revived after having been allowed to lapse half a century ago. Turner was elected to the professorship in 1808.

LOYALTY THE WAY OF HONOR

Aims and Ambitions of Employer, and His Interests, Should Be Those of Employe.

The test of loyalty is, after all, the test of honor. A young man who fails to keep faith with his employer sacrifices his own personal integrity.

No excuse may serve to justify disloyalty. Even though your employer break faith with you—as sometimes may, but seldom does, really happen—your attempt to "get even" by betraying him does not strike as hard a blow to him as it does to you. You may quit his employ or you may call him to account, but by being false to the trust he imposes in you you take upon yourself the same braud and help matters not one bit. In stooping to petty "revenge" you stoop to dishonor.

The moment you enter a man's employ you accept—or should accept—the unwritten laws of business, one of which, and chief among which, is loyalty to his business interests. His business secrets whether divulged to you or discovered by you, are to be held inviolate. The trust and faith he places in you is to be sacredly guarded—more sacredly guarded than you would guard your own. His ambitions, his interests and his policies should become yours.

No word of disparagement or careless criticism or mockery should pass your lips. You should be as loyal to him behind his back as you are before his face. You should boost him and not knock.

Be sure that he knows what you say and what you do. His watchful eye is upon you when you least expect his vigilance. But do not be true to him because you suspect his espionage—rather because it is the "way to honor."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Zealous Enforcer of Law.

"Sorry, gentlemen," said the new constable, "but I'll hev to run ye in. We been keepin' tabs on ye sense ye left Huckleberry Corners."

"Why, that's nonsense!" said Dubleigh. "It's taken us four hours to come twenty miles, thanks to a flabby tire. That's only five miles an hour."

"Sure!" said the new constable, "but the speed law round these here parts is ten miles an hour, and, by Jehoshaphat, I'm goin' to make you ottermobile fellers live up to it."

Varying Weights in Use.

The German pound is exactly one-half a kilogram, or about one-tenth more than the American and English pound.

HIS OLD SWEETHEART

By FRANK FILSON.

Uncle Eustace seemed to be as old as the hills. He was about forty-five, I suppose, but to a boy of twelve that is an immense age. He was very ruddy, very gray and very clean-looking, and slow and deliberate in all his movements. He used to come to spend a week with us three or four times a year. Uncle Eustace was papa's brother.

"Poor old Eustace," papa used to say, after he was gone, and there was a sort of affectionate contempt in his voice. "He'll never amount to anything."

"I don't know, my dear," answered mother. "He's getting along very nicely now as bookkeeper for the Stearns-Rabbit company."

"Twenty dollars a week as bookkeeper," answered papa, in contempt.

"But, my dear, many respectable people only earn twenty dollars a week. You mustn't think everybody can be like you, entering a broker's office as an office boy and rising to a salary of fifteen thousand at forty."

"I must admit the old man hasn't treated Eustace any too well," said papa.

I told Miss Penton that Uncle Eustace was coming to visit us for Easter. Miss Penton seemed almost as old as Uncle Eustace. She was a sort of fixture in our town, too. She had taught school since she was a girl, and she had known Uncle Eustace and papa since they were boys. Miss Penton always encouraged me to tell her about my family, but somehow she never came to visit us, though papa always took off his hat to her when they met.

And then a very strange thing happened. Grandfather Mortlock, papa's father, died in his big house in faraway New York. I had never seen him. He had got sort of crabby when he grew old, and didn't care about people. It was said that Uncle Eustace had embittered his life when he was a boy by declining to go into his business, and therefore grandfather had cut him off with a dollar. Uncle Eustace had just drifted through life. At forty he was a broken man. Then papa got him a position with the



"What Does Your Uncle Eustace Look Like Now?"

Stearns-Rabbitt people, and he had stuck there and was "making good." But, as papa would say, how can anyone "make good" at forty-five?

Well, Grandfather Mortlock died, about two weeks before Easter. You know how such a thing affects the mind of a child. I cried all day, although I had never seen the old man. Then, about five evenings later, I heard papa talking about the will.

"Elizabeth," he said to mother, "what do you think? The old man has left Eustace a cool hundred thousand dollars, and only fifty thousand apiece to the rest of us."

"You don't envy him, my dear?" asked mother, slipping her hand into his.

"Envy him? I'm heartily glad," said father. "Dear old Eustace! Nobody thought the old man would leave him a penny. I guess he'll be pleased. That ought to mean five thousand a year to him."

I told Miss Penton about that, too, and she was so pleased that I almost thought she was crying instead of laughing.

"What does your Uncle Eustace look like now?" she asked. "Has he the same black, curly hair that he had when he was a boy?"

"Why—haven't you seen him since, Miss Penton?" I asked her.

Miss Penton shook her head, and something seemed to whisper to me to leave her. So I did.

At Easter Uncle Eustace came to see us. He looked just the same as ever, except that he was wearing a new suit of clothes and a brand-new overcoat. His hair was grayer than it had been the last time, and he was beginning to grow fat.

"I tell you, Jim," he said to father, "it's a mighty fine thing for me to have that money. I was beginning to get played out. I'm an old fellow now—it's time I took life easy."

"What are you going to do with it, Eustace?" asked father. "Why don't you invest it in a good mortgage or two? I'll take care of it, if you like. You know you never had much business sense."

"I've been thinking," said Uncle Eustace, "about a nice little farm, such as I've always longed for—say twenty-five thousand dollars' worth of land, and the rest—"

"Eustace, why don't you get married?" asked mother, looking at uncle in a queer sort of way.

"Why, who would have an old fellow like me?" he asked.

"You are not old, Eustace; you are just in your prime," said mother angrily. "If you think of yourself as an old man you will really be old."

"Tom," said Uncle Eustace to me next morning, "when does your school open again?"

I told him, and he seemed quite anxious to go to school with me and find out what they taught us nowadays. He said there had been a great change in the educational system since he was a boy, and he was interested in school work. He also wanted to see the buildings and the way they were ventilated.

"Why, Uncle Eustace, you won't have to wait till school opens," I told him. "Miss Penton is always glad to show visitors round. I'll ask her."

"No! Here, Tom! Wait a minute!" Uncle Eustace shouted, but I was already running down the street ahead of him. You see, I had always wanted Miss Penton to meet Uncle Eustace, about whom I had told her so much, and this seemed like a heaven-sent opportunity.

When I reached Miss Penton's house they told me she was in the school, looking over some holiday work, so I went back and explained to Uncle Eustace. "I guess we can go straight there," I said to him.

"All right, Tom," he answered. But when we got near the school house Uncle Eustace began to walk slower and slower, until he fairly lagged.

"Tom," he said in a hoarse sort of whisper, "I don't feel well. I think I'll go home."

"Oh, Uncle Eustace!" I exclaimed. "I did want you to meet Miss Penton."

"I tell you what, my boy," said Uncle Eustace. "You run home and get me my glasses. I've got a nervous headache from not wearing them. That's a good chap. I'll wait for you outside."

I ran home as fast as I could and got the glasses, but when I reached the school house Uncle Eustace wasn't in sight. So I went in to find Miss Penton and tell her he was coming.

I had barely stepped inside the hall when I heard voices in the little room where Miss Penton used to sit to prepare the lessons, and when I got to the door I heard the strangest noise. I hadn't opened the door before I saw Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton standing next to each other, each looking at the opposite wall, and Miss Penton's face was redder than I had ever seen it before.

"Here are your glasses, Uncle Eustace," I said.

"Oh, darn!" said Uncle Eustace. "Say, Tommy, you run back with them and tell your mother I'm going to bring Miss Penton home for dinner."

I went out without saying anything. Because, you see, I had known all the time that Uncle Eustace and Miss Penton had been sweethearts twenty years before.

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SALT WATER MORE BUOYANT

Considerable Difference Between the Fresh Liquid of the Rivers and That of the Oceans.

A Chinese lad dropped his ball in a narrow hole and could not get it out, according to a writer in the Illustrated Sunday Magazine. So he poured water in the hole, thinking that he would float the ball to the surface. As the ball was slightly heavier than water, it remained on the bottom. Then he thought of mixing salt with the water, as he knew that salt water would float denser objects than fresh. This he did, and was rewarded with the floating ball.

This particular fact is demonstrated at the mouths of rivers. Objects rolling along the bottom of a fresh river, too heavy to come to the top, will rise when they are carried out to sea. The general rule also applies to floating bodies. For instance, a ship with a cargo on the sea will sink sometimes a foot on entering a fresh water port. On the other hand, if she leaves a fresh water port with her cargo, she will rise when entering the ocean. So a ship may be loaded apparently too much at a wharf and still be all right on the waves.

In building a dam the fact that salt water is heavier than fresh must be taken into consideration, and the dam for the same head must be a good deal stronger; this too without taking into consideration the beating of waves, etc.

Peculiar Political Economy.

Public attitude on the liquor question has shown a decided change even during the present generation, remarks a writer in the Chicago Inter Ocean. It no longer seems to be the fashion to be bibulous. A rather amazing attitude on this problem appears in "The Compleat English Tradesman," a quaint old volume that I picked up at a secondhand book store the other day. The author—who is supposed to be De Foe, appears much perplexed by the problem as related to trade. "What a poor nation must we have been," says he, "if we had been a sober, religious, temperate nation! Innumerable poor must have starved unless the rich had run into excesses. In a word, it looks as if we were bound to be wicked or poor, and go a-sotting or go a-begging; the wealth of the country is raised by its wickedness."

Such was political economy in England in the year of grace 1727.

Prehistoric Skeletons.

Three skeletons apparently of prehistoric folk, one of whom must have stood about ten feet high were unearthed by laborers digging foundations for cottages at Dysart county, Louth, Ireland. The skull of the skeleton was entire, and measured eighteen inches from the crown to the chin, and the leg bones and teeth were abnormally large. The skeletons were in seperate graves.

Breeding Minks for Fur.

A contribution to the growing industry of fur farming has been undertaken by the U. S. Biological Survey in the shape of experiments in breeding minks for size, quality of fur and disposition. A mink farm has been started near Prichard, Idaho, in the Coeur d'Alene National Forest, and similar experiments are under way in the National Zoological Park in Washington, D. C.

Liberty.

Liberty is the right to do what the law allows; and if a citizen could do what they forbid it would be no longer liberty, because others would have the same power.—Montesquieu.

To Make a Living.

The finer sentiments, religious, artistic and moral are all right when we can get to them, but the first thing a man or woman must do is to get enough to eat and some place in which to live. And this living must of necessity be the basis for any higher sentiments. The education, therefore, which makes a foundation for this support should be first in the thought of our system of education. On it should be built the secondary studies, as it were, of our education.

Cat Reasoned Wisely.

Romances quotes a remarkable story about a cat's reasoning power. While a paraffin lamp was being trimmed, some of the oil fell on the back of the cat, and a cinder from the fire shortly afterward touching it, the fur became ignited. The cat instantly made for the door and, running up the village street, plunged into the watering trough. She had seen her human friends at home put out their kitchen fire with water, and she must have reasoned from this fact.

CANADA'S PLACE AS A PRODUCER

Canada Is Getting a Great Many Americans.

"Three young provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta," says a New York financial journal, "have already made Winnipeg one of the greatest primary wheat markets of the world. In 1904 they raised 58,000,000 bushels of wheat. Five years later they produced 150,000,000 bushels. In 1913 the crop approximated 200,000,000 bushels. At the present rate of progress Canada must soon pass France and India, and stand third in the line of wheat producers. Ultimately it will dispute with Russia and the United States for the first position. Wheat has been the pioneer of our development. Undoubtedly it will prove the same with Canada. In the last calendar year our trade with Canada amounted to 497 million dollars. Only with two countries—the United Kingdom and Germany—is our trade greater. No vivid imagination is needed to see what the future development of Canada means to the people of the United States.

The influx of American settlers to the Canadian prairies is now in full swing. Within the past few days over 80 of those arrived at Bassano carrying with them effects and capital to the value of $100,000. Fifty settlers from Oregon arrived in Alberta a few days ago; while 15 families of settlers from the state of Colorado arrived at Calgary on their journey northwards. The goods and personal effects of this party filled 20 box cars. Of live stock alone they had 175 horses, 15 cows and 2,000 head of poultry. Another class of settler has arrived at Peers, 110 miles west of Edmonton, where no fewer than 200 German farmers have taken up land. These are from good farming families and brought with them a large amount of capital.

Then in South Western Saskatchewan, there are large numbers settling, these from the United States predominating, while in the northern and central portions of all these provinces, the settlement of new people is going on steadily. Early in April, Peter Goertz arrived in Cardiff after a six-day journey from McPherson, Kansas. Mr. Goertz who had purchased land here was in charge of a party of 38 people from the same part of Kansas and they came through with a special train which included all their stock and implements. The equipment was all Rock Island cars, and was the first full immigrant train ever sent out by that railroad. The farms purchased by the members of the party are amongst the best in the district.

When the Panama exposition opens next year any of the three transcontinental lines in Canada will make convenient means of transport for those going to visit, and in doing so agricultural districts of Western Canada can be seen, and ocular demonstration given those who have heard but not before seen, of that which has attracted so many hundreds of thousands of American settlers.—Advertisement.

The Inference.

"Are you a policeman?" asked one paying guest of another at a charity picnic dinner.

"No," said the other. "Why do you ask?"

"Merely, that I noticed," said the first speaker, glancing at the section of fried chicken in the other's fingers, "that you are pulling a tough joint."

Wants to See Things.

"Poor old Jagbsby is off the water wagon again."

"I can't help admiring his frankness, though."

"He doesn't try to excuse himself?"

"No. He merely says he prefers a scenic route."—Baltimore Sun.

The Button Doctor.

During the short seven years of her life, little Florence Louise had become duly impressed with the prevalence of specialists in the medical profession.

One day, after returning from a visit to a small playmate, she calmly announced:

"Rena swallowed a button."

"Are you worried about her?" she was asked.

"Oh, she will get along all right," Florence Louise complacently replied. "They sent for a regular button doctor."—Judge.

Limited Intentions.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, sir?"

"I didn't propose to her to support her at all. I only proposed to her to marry me."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Proving the Punch.

Skids—You think his story has a real punch to it?

Skittles—Sure thing! You ought to have seen the way it put me to sleep.—Puck.

Disasters.

"My baldness dates from that terrible year."

"Oh, yes! 1870."

"What do you mean by 1870? I speak of the year I was married."—Le Rire (Paris).

A Success.

"Was the go to church movement a success in your neighborhood?"

"Yes, indeed. Our church was as full as it is when they are serving something to eat."—Detroit Free Press.

Job Wanted.

Mrs. Sue Bratte—Who is your friend?

Foot Lighte—Oh, he's the manager of a show.

"Well, I'm from Missouri; I wish he'd show me."

Are There That Many?

Church—I see that Milwaukee is preparing to change over one hundred street names.

Gotham—Going to name the streets after the different establishments which made the city famous, probably.

The Way It Seemed.

Clarice—Did you ever kiss a girl with a veil on?

Clarence—Surely.

"How was it?"

"Like sipping honey through a sieve."

His First Accordeon.

Mother—Well Tommy, what did you enjoy most at the variety show?

Tommy—The man who tried to squeeze a box shut. The more he squeezed the bigger it swelled up and sang.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.



Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

FOR EYE DISEASES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

It requires lots of time for a lazy man to do nothing.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

The man who gets there with both feet is apt to regard the world as his doormat.

Most men who are good at guessing conundrums are not much good at anything else.

Accommodating.

Muggins — Young Goldspoon has money to burn.

Guggins—That's why so many girls' mothers are trying to make a match for him, I suppose.—Springfield Union.

Deplorable.

The truth of the saying, "Where art is long cash is short," was evidenced by the appearance of the following editorial recently in the columns of a small western newspaper:

"Burglars entered our house last night. To the everlasting shame of the community, for whose welfare we have labored, be it said, they got nothing."—Harper's.

Notable Difference.

A good story is told of Signor Mattei, the composer, whose death was announced the other day.

Of one of his valses Mattei used to tell the yarn how he played it through at a soiree in a certain London drawing room, when his hostess approached him with the request that he would play it.

Mattei, of course, explained as tactfully as possible that he had already just played it. The hostess, quite unmoved, then said:—

"Oh! but that is not the real 'Mattei Valse.' My daughter plays that, and it is not a bit like what you just played."

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.

UNCLE SAM'S GREAT MONEY FACTORY



THE bureau of engraving and printing is now housed in the new structure recently completed in Washington at a cost of $3,000,000

It is believed to be the world's greatest factory and the most nearly perfect factory as well. It is intended to be a model to manufacturers. Its designers sought to provide it with every means of economizing effort insuring safety and securing sanitation. The new structure consists of a main building 505 feet in length, with four wings, each 296 feet in length. A birdseye view of the building would give it the appearance of a gigantic comb spreading its four teeth over a great area. The wings at the northern and southern ends are six stories in height and 67 feet in width, while those in the center are five stories in height and 63 feet in width.

The exterior is of sandstone and the sides and ends of the wings are devoted almost entirely to windows, with the glass set in metal sashes. It has been estimated that 32,000 large panes of glass find resting places in the windows of the building. The total floor area of the building is 476,700 square feet and the cubical contents are about 7,000,000 square feet.

"In the bureau of engraving and printing," says Director Joseph E. Ralph, 'we have a motto that we try to instil into every employe. 'Perfection is no trifle but trifles make perfection.' So it is with every great industry. With the infinite and imperfection corrects one may achieve perfection.

In planning our new factory we have paid especial attention to the health and well being of our employes. Their comfort and happiness are just as essential as that the machinery should be oiled and kept in good repair. A man who is well fed is in better condition to render good service than he who is poorly fed and perhaps in need of nourishment. Hence the installation of the co-operative lunch room in the new building.

To get the best possible results a factory should secure and hold the confidence of the employes and where the workers are trained along limited lines of perfecting a certain class of machinery frequently results may be secured by the introduction of expert mechanics whose training has been along different lines, thus securing new ideas and application of different forms of motion."

Much has been done to develop the model shop at the great money factory. In the first place it was considered necessary to pay a great deal of attention to the workers themselves. The office of the medical inspector of the bureau is a small hospital. It consists of a room for the physician in charge, an operating room and separate wards for the men and women workers. The rooms are lined with white tile and all of the plumbing is of the most up-to-date type.

It is the duty of the physician in charge to supervise the sanitary conditions of the establishment. Each day he inspects the entire building, enforcing the utmost cleanliness, insuring every employe the necessary amount of ventilation in the room in which he works, studying lighting conditions and relieving eye strain. In addition he is always present to administer first aid in case of accident or relief in lesser ailments. In the new building will be issued pamphlets on hygiene and instructions with relation to the special illnesses likely to be met with.

One of the principal features of this medical supervision is with relation to the workers who become affected with tuberculosis, and this is a serious problem in every factory. Tuberculosis develops stealthily and there is often a tendency on the part of the family physician to allow the victim to remain in ignorance of his condition. The bureau holds that this is an error for if action is taken in time the disease may be cured and the patient must know of his or her condition in order to act at once.

So wherever the attending physician at the bureau observes a worker who looks as though he were developing tuberculosis an examination is made. If it is found that the disease actually exists the facts are set forth and the proper recommendations made. The government has in New Mexico a hospital for the care of men of the navy who develop tuberculosis and the bureau of engraving and printing is attempting to get an appropriation through congress that will provide for the enlargement of this hospital and for the admission into it of persons contracting tuberculosis while working in the various government departments.

There are lunch-rooms in each wing of the mammoth building and the 4,000 employes will have every convenience in obtaining their meals. The majority of the lunch rooms are on the top floors, where there are most sunshine and air, and most of them are so located that the lunchers may pass into the two spacious roof gardens, the latter being on the two central wings of the building.

On the top floor the lunch-rooms are under the eaves of the front of the building, where the employes are able to obtain a fine view of the Potomac park and the river in the distance. Over this is erected an awning with plenty of sunshine around the edges and fresh air underneath. Here may come the employes for their breath of the outside air and a bath in the sun.

One main kitchen supplies all of the lunch-rooms but there are separate serving counters for the men and women workers. The walls of the lunch rooms are of glazed red brick and nigh white tile wainscoting. A $10,000 equipment has been provided for the kitchen. On the third floor a dining room has been provided for the director and his assistants. Adjoining it is a separate kitchen.

It has been planned that the employes shall operate the lunch rooms themselves. The government has furnished all the necessary equipment, with the exception of dishes, silverware, linen and such accessories which will be provided by the employes themselves. An association of the workers has been formed for the purpose of operating the lunch rooms, women employes subscribing 50 cents each and the men $1 each. In this manner a fund of $2,000 has been raised. It is planned to refund the subscriptions at the end of the first year or as soon after as the finances will permit. The lunch-rooms are not to be operated as money-making propositions, and the food will be sold at the lowest possible figure.

Another novelty has been introduced which has become popular already. There is a rest period of ten minutes in the middle of the forenoon and another in the afternoon.

Much of the work is very tedious and exacting. For instance, there is a whole room filled with girls who count money from morning until night. There is another room filled with machines which perforate stamps. The girl who operates one of these machines feeds one sheet after another into it, the task is unending and unvarying. For these girls the rest period has been introduced.

For ten minutes the machines and the counting stop, the girls relax or move about the rooms. They may go to the sun parlors, or they may sit still and rest their eyes. Then they return to their work, and it has been determined by actual count that more work is done with the relaxation than if the ten minutes were used for work.

The two roofs of the center wings of the buildings arranged as roof gardens or promenades, are to be used whenever the weather permits. One is reserved for men and the other for women.

One of the wings of the building will be devoted entirely to the manufacture of postage stamps. It is so arranged that the paper is carried to the top floor in rolls. It goes through the various steps of manufacture and the stamps are in their completed state when they reach the basement, where facilities are provided for putting them up in bundles preparatory to shipping them to the 80,000 post offices throughout the country.

The other wings are devoted to the engraving, hand and power printing divisions and to the examining and numbering divisions. Between two of the wings there is a huge vault for storing the plates used in printing money and stamps. Next to the vault is a room where clerks keep an account of every plate removed from the vault and see that it is returned at the close of the working day. There are also vaults in the basement for the internal revenue stamps, postage stamps and miscellaneous currency.

On the second floor is a vault for the safe keeping of paper money after it has been completed and numbered. This vault is the most secure of any in the building. The interior is about 50 by 20 feet and the ceiling 15 feet in height, with the walls constructed of re-enforced concrete. Between the re-enforced portion of the walls and the outer coating is a mesh of electric wires. Should any of these be touched an alarm is automatically sounded in the office of the captain of the watch and also in the treasury building, many blocks distant.

The doors of the vaults are much heavier than any found in banks and they are fitted with time locks. Above the door of each vault a small opening has been provided for the purpose of keeping the interior properly ventilated. The opening is circular in shape and about two feet in diameter. Air is forced in by means of an electrically operated fan.

There is also a semi-vault, where partly completed money is kept for 30 days to dry the ink. Each workroom has a semi-vault, where the day's work is safeguarded until the time comes to remove it to one of the larger vaults.

An elaborate system of signals is employed in the building. There is a watchman's time detector system, with stations for reporting at each section of the factory, and in addition to a complete telephone system there is a method for calling the various division superintendents to the office of the director. Another innovation is the division reporting system.

By means of red, white and green lights the superintendent of each division will report to the captain of the watch at the closing hour whether his section is 'clear'—that is, if every sheet of stamps or money and every printing plate has been accounted for at the conclusion of the day's work and has been checked into one of the vaults the superintendent will operate a switch which will light the white bulb in the office of the captain of the watch. In case something is missing the red bulb will show a light and this will order the division held until the missing article is accounted for.

The workers of the bureau of engraving and printing have come to be known as the world's model working force. They manufacture enough paper money each day to carpet a five-acre tract and the same force turns out enough postage stamps to stick on every inch of a six-acre surface. Eleven acres might be covered with the revenue stamps they turn out each day. Of the 4,000 employes there are 200 more women than men.

It is a noteworthy fact that such enormous quantities of securities are produced year after year at the bureau of engraving and printing without a loss of one cent to the government. None of the employes is bonded. The work is so handled and accounted for that any shortage can be immediately traced to the last person handling a given piece of work. Employes are not permitted by the watchmen to leave the building during the lunch hour nor at any time during the day except by pass signed by the chief of the division, who certifies that the work of the employe is correct. Each employe is therefore careful to account for each sheet entrusted to his care, for he knows if it is lost he has to pay for its face value.

The workers who are responsible for the money and stamps manufactured report to the bureau at eight o'clock each morning and perform eight hours' service. The highest paid man in the bureau is the director, who receives $6,600 per annum. The employes generally receive from as little as $320 a year to a maximum of $2,100. The majority of women work as counters or upon stamp perforating machines and they receive from $500 to $700 a year.

DAINTY WALKER.

Patience—See how carefully she walks. Just as if she were walking on eggs.

Patrice—And with the knowledge that eggs are 60 cents a dozen.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Patience—Did Will catch Peggy under the mistletoe?

Patrice—Yes, and her father caught them both there.

WATER ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH

Few People Realize They Should Drink Two Quarts Daily Between Meals.

Most people drink water only when they are thirsty. Most people know that water is essential to life—that we can die of thirst, but we do not as a rule realize that the drinking of water at periodical intervals whether we feel thirsty or not is essential to a healthy condition of the body.

Just how essential it is Dr. Dixon, the state commissioner of health, has reminded in his last weekly talk on health and hygiene. "Civilized man," he says, according to the Philadelphia Press, "throughout the world has learned the necessity of eating at fixed times of the day, and has arranged his daily life accordingly. He does not, however, seem to appreciate that to maintain health it is equally essential to drink freely of pure water."

Unquestionably there is an insufficiency of water drunk by the majority of men and women. How many of us drink four pints of water a day? And yet that is the minimum quantity that the replenishment of the daily loss of water by the body demands, to say nothing of the need of water as a solvent for the solid food we absorb.

Another important point that Dr. Dixon dwells on is that the free drinking of water is one of the greatest deterrents to the abuse of alcohol. Many a person takes a "drink" when a glass of water would satisfy his thirst just as well. But don't flood the stomach with water at meal time. That is another of Dr. Dixon's important injunctions. Take your doses between meals.

Ruling Passion.

"What were you doing off your beat at 5:30 yesterday afternoon?" asked the chief of police of the Chicago policewoman.

"Oh, you see, there was no mirror outdoors on my beat, and I went over a few blocks where I knew there was one to see if my helmet was on straight," was the frank reply.

WHAT THE JURY DIDN'T KNOW

If They Had, Appeal to Their Sympathies Might Not Have Been So Effective.

The great advocate—let us call him Mr. McSweeney—was defending a man in a murder case. The case looked hopeless, and McSweeney submitted no evidence for the defense. So the public prosecutor, believing that conviction was assured, ended with just "perfunctory remarks.

Then, in a quiet, conversational tone the famous McSweeney began to talk to the jury. He made no mention of the murder. He just described in vivid colors, a pretty country cottage hung with honeysuckles, a young wife preparing supper, and the rosy young sters waiting at the gate to greet their father on his return home for the evening meal. Suddenly McSweeney stopped, he drew himself up to his full height. Then, striking the table with his fist, he cried, in a voice that thrilled every bosom:

"Gentlemen, you must send him back home to them!"

A red-faced juror choked, and blurted out:

'By George, sir, we'll do it!"

McSweeney, without another word, sat down, and ten minutes later the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal.

The prisoner wept as he shook his counsel's hand. "No other man on earth could have saved me as you have done, Mr. McSweeney," he sobbed. "I ain't got no wife or family, sir."

Good Word for the Grass-Widower.

"No one seems to dwell on the charms of the grass-widower; and of all men, he is the most attractive. He hasn't a wife in his immediate vicinity to demand all his attentions; he hasn't the consciousness of his own eligibility like the average bachelor, nor the shadow of a dead romance about him like a bona-fide widower. In fact, for ordinary social purposes there's nothing so convenient or charming as the grass widower."—Margaret Kirby.

MAN AND BEAST IN A FIERCE BATTLE

Unarmed Oklahoman Fights a Crazed and Powerful Dog on Open Prairie.

SKILL IS THE WINNER

At End of Fight the Dog Was Dead and His Former Master Was Lying on the Ground Bleeding and Exhausted.

Muskogee, Okla.—Armed with no weapons other than those nature gave him, Clay Sypert fought a fierce battle with an immense mastiff dog on the prairie near this city a few days ago. When the battle was over both lay on the ground. The dog was dead and the man exhausted. The strength and cunning of the man triumphed over the strength of the dog.

Sypert was brought to the Muskogee hospital suffering from scores of wounds on his face, shoulders, arms, hands and legs. He was exceedingly weak from loss of blood.

On the afternoon of the fight, Mr. Sypert took his daily walk into the country, accompanied by his dog, Pete. They had covered their usual route and were on their way home when suddenly the dog sprung on his master from the rear, knocking him down. Then the battle between man and brute began.

The two were evenly matched. Sypert weighs 152. His dog weighed 156. At first the man called for help. Then realizing his danger, he threw all his strength into the desperate fight. Rearing on his hind legs the brute made a lunge for Sypert's throat. The man dodged and swung his fist into the dog's belly.

Once the animal, springing like a tiger, sank its strong, cruel, snapping teeth into Sypert's shoulder and tore away a piece of flesh. Time after time the crazed brute and the desperate man sprang at each other, each attempting a death grip.

For half an hour, through twilight into darkness, the battle went on. Once Sypert pinned the beast to earth



Threw All His Strength Into the Desperate Fight.

and clutched its throat. The animal continued its struggle. Then it became still. Sypert, himself exhausted, relaxed. In an instant the dog was on his feet and the fight was on again in deadly earnest.

Again Sypert managed to clutch his adversary's throat. This time he held tight and long until his old companion was dead. In this position Sypert and the dog were found, the man still clutching the windpipe of the dead dog.

REWED AFTER MANY YEARS

For Half a Century Each Was in the Full Belief That the Other Had Died.

Knobel, Ark.—A romance that was broken off more than half a century ago was reopened here when Levy Cook, seventy-three years old, was married to Mrs. Diana Reeves, sixty-eight, on the fifty first anniversary of their first marriage.

For 50 years each had supposed the other was dead, and each had remarried. After they were first married in 1863 Cook, then twenty-two years old, left his wife here and went to the gold fields of California to seek a fortune. He remained longer than he had expected, for the search for treasure was not an easy task, and when he finally returned to Arkansas, with a comfortable fortune, he was told that his wife had died. He returned to the West and married again.

Mrs. Cook, after years of waiting for her husband, made inquiries about him and was told that he had lost his life in the hazardous pursuit of gold in the West. She remarried and neither heard of the other until a few months ago, when Cook's wife died and he returned to Arkansas.

When Cook reached Knobel he found that his wife was not dead, and that her second husband had left her a widow. The romance was taken up where it was suspended 51 years ago.

Mailed Thirty Years.

New York—A letter mailed 30 years ago was returned the other day undelivered. It was addressed to Captain Larson of the Swedish bark Superior, which foundered some years ago.

Children Are Devils.

Zion City, Ill.—Children born of marriages between a Dowieite and an unbeliever are "incarnate devils," according to Overseer Voliva, who put a ban on such unions.

Objects to Prayer.

Portland, Ore.—The prayer "Now I lay me" shouldn't be taught to a child; it is not conducive to health or well being, according to Rev. P. J. Green, in an address at New Thought temple.

Has Two Stomachs.

Berne.—A nineteen-year-old youth who has been admitted to the Interlaken hospital suffering from stomach disorders, has been found to possess two stomachs. Scientists are greatly excited. So is the boy.

Nervous Women

Are troubled with the "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and shootings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a well woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of So. Geneva St., Ithaca, N. Y., says, "I have been in a run-down condition for several years. Suffered from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your 'Favorite Prescription' has given the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic." Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

In Girlhood Womanhood Motherhood



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable no matter how "exposed" kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Gives on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for horses in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 dozen. If druggist and harness dealer, or agent cannot get it, send to manufacturers. Cut shows how to position throat. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Queer Cusses.

Stranger—How odd. Why are all these men walking about with cuspidors hanging around their necks?

Citizen—Well, you see, we have started the "city beautiful" movement and it's against the law to expectorate upon the streets.

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind, it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Deliberate Lie!

In Mr. Arnold Haultain's new biography of Goldwin Smith there is a funny story of the late duke of Cambridge. It is pretty well known that in his old age his royal highness developed a habit of thinking aloud that was sometimes rather awkward for those near him. He was particularly inclined to this when in church, and it was quite a common thing to hear a gruff, loud comment issue from his pew when everybody else was silent. On one occasion he was present at the marriage of some princess or other to an impecunious German prince of whom the duke apparently did not approve. The ceremony was proceeding smoothly, and the bridegroom repeated the words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." Suddenly the duke rapped out: "Rubbish! Why, the boots he's standing in ain't paid for yet!"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Many an expert mathematician is unable to work out the sum of human happiness to his own satisfaction.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

It doesn't take an athlete to jump from the frying pan into the fire.

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.—Adv.

Some men are capable of neither putting up a job nor holding one down.

"Peace of Paris."

One hundred years ago the negotiations for the definite treaty of peace between France and the allies were practically concluded. Two days later the treaty, which is known in history as the Peace of Paris, was ratified by the powers. The king of Prussia and the emperors of Russia and Austria took part personally in the negotiations, which Lord Castlereagh was present as the representative of the English sovereign. The treaty of Paris did little more than ratify the peace following the abdication of Napoleon and provide for the restoration of the French frontiers to the limits of 1792. The great European questions as to the new formation of states lately conquered or dismembered by Napoleon, were mostly referred to the congress which was soon to meet in Vienna.

A Nice Baby.

"I understand that you have a very fine new baby brother," said the minister.

"Yes, sir," replied young Percy. "He is a nice baby."

"And," continued the minister, "I hope he is a good baby."

"Oh, I guess he is," said Percy dubiously. "He don't smoke or drink any, but sometimes he seems to me to swear some."

Never Had So Much.

Norris—Can you break a twenty for me?

Nocoyne—If I could I should break a record.—Boston Transcript.

Any insurance is good so long as it is not needed.

DID THE WORK

Grew Strong on Right Food.

You can't grow strong by merely exercising. You must have food—the kind you can digest and assimilate.

Unless the food you eat is digested it adds to the burden the digestive organs have naturally to carry. This often means a nervous breakdown.

"About a year ago," writes a Mass. lady, "I had quite a serious nervous breakdown caused, as I believed, by overwork and worry. I also suffered untold misery from dyspepsia.

"First I gave up my position, then I tried to find a remedy for my troubles, something that would make me well and strong, something to rest my tired stomach and build up my worn-out nerves and brain.

"I tried one kind of medicine after another, but nothing seemed to help me.

"Finally a friend suggested change of food and recommended Grape-Nuts. With little or no faith in it, I tried a package. That was eight months ago and I have never been without it since.

"Grape-Nuts did the work. It helped me grow strong and well. Grape-Nuts put new life into me, built up my whole system and made another woman of me!"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Different.

Patience—How did you like her new hat?

Patrice—Can't say I think much of it. Where did she get it?

"In Paris."

"But I didn't know she had been on the other side lately."

"Paris, Indiana, I mean."

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3



Began Business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50, $4, and $4.50 shoes in the world.

$1,006,279 INCREASE in the sales of W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

This is the reason we give you the $4.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $3.50 not withstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $4.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $3.50. You will then be convinced that for style, comfort and service they are absolutely as good as other makes sold at higher prices. The only difference is the price.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

1913 RECORD *Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada*

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

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HOTEL LOMBARD

Fifth Ave. and Quincy St. (Near Jackson Boulevard)

This magnificent hotel contains 200 rooms, each with private tub bath and toilet. Beautifully furnished, light, airy and spacious.

$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 per day

Try Hotel Lombard on your next trip to the city. Located right in the heart of the banking and business districts, and nearest to Union, Northwestern, LaSalle and Grand Central Depots. Come once and you'll come again. Inspection invited. C. C. Collins, Prop.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers, or sent express paid for $1.00.



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Thousands say so. It must be true. Never despair. None too bad. We prove by positive facts. An ironclad guarantee with every treatment. Write for book "Rheumatism," Cause and Cure. It's free and will convince you.

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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'out of sorts' 'run down' 'got the blues' suffer from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK on these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your own ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAYMARKET SQ., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.



Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

FOR EYE DISEASES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

It requires lots of time for a lazy man to do nothing.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

The man who gets there with both feet is apt to regard the world as his doormat.

Most men who are good at guessing conundrums are not much good at anything else.

Accommodating.

Muggins — Young Goldspoon has money to burn.

Guggins—That's why so many girls' mothers are trying to make a match for him, I suppose.—Springfield Union.

Deplorable.

The truth of the saying, "Where art is long cash is short," was evidenced by the appearance of the following editorial recently in the columns of a small western newspaper:

"Burglars entered our house last night. To the everlasting shame of the community, for whose welfare we have labored, be it said, they got nothing."—Harper's.

Notable Difference.

A good story is told of Signor Mattei, the composer, whose death was announced the other day.

Of one of his valses Mattei used to tell the yarn how he played it through at a soiree in a certain London drawing room, when his hostess approached him with the request that he would play it.

Mattei, of course, explained as tactfully as possible that he had already just played it. The hostess, quite unmoved, then said:—

"Oh! but that is not the real 'Mattei Valse.' My daughter plays that, and it is not a bit like what you just played."

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

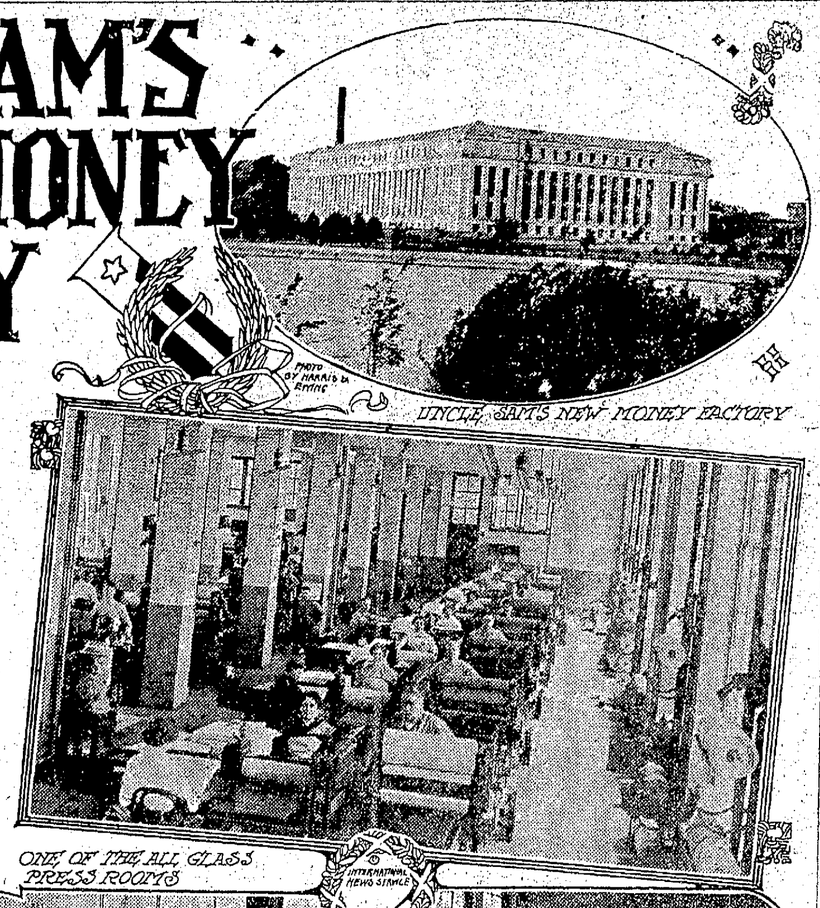
Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.

UNCLE SAM'S GREAT MONEY FACTORY



THE bureau of engraving and printing is now housed in the new structure recently completed in Washington at a cost of $3,000,000.

It is believed to be the world's greatest factory and the most nearly perfect factory as well. It is intended to be a model to manufacturers. Its designers sought to provide it with every means of economizing effort, insuring safety and securing sanitation. The new structure consists of a main building 505 feet in length, with four wings, each 296 feet in length. A birdseye view of the building would give it the appearance of a gigantic comb, spreading its four teeth over a great area. The wings at the northern and southern ends are six stories in height and 67 feet in width, while those in the center are five stories in height and 63 feet in width.

The exterior is of sandstone and the sides and ends of the wings are devoted almost entirely to windows, with the glass set in metal sashes. It has been estimated that 32,000 large panes of glass find resting places in the windows of the building. The total floor area of the building is 476,700 square feet and the cubical contents are about 7,000,000 square feet.

"In the bureau of engraving and printing," says Director Joseph E. Ralph, "we have a motto that we try to instil into every employe: 'Perfection is no trifle, but trifles make perfection.' So it is with every great industry. With the infinitesimal imperfection corrected one may achieve perfection.

"In planning our new factory we have paid especial attention to the health and well being of our employes. Their comfort and happiness are just as essential as that the machinery should be oiled and kept in good repair. A man who is well fed is in better condition to render good service than he who is poorly fed and perhaps in need of nourishment. Hence the installation of the co-operative lunch-room in the new building.

"To get the best possible results a factory should secure and hold the confidence of the employes, and where the workers are trained along limited lines of perfecting a certain class of machinery frequently results may be secured by the introduction of expert mechanics whose training has been along different lines, thus securing new ideas and application of different forms of motion."

Much has been done to develop the model shop at the great money factory. In the first place, it was considered necessary to pay a great deal of attention to the workers themselves. The office of the medical inspector of the bureau is a small hospital. It consists of a room for the physician in charge, an operating room and separate wards for the men and women workers. The rooms are lined with white tile and all of the plumbing is of the most up-to-date type.

It is the duty of the physician in charge to supervise the sanitary conditions of the establishment. Each day he inspects the entire building, enforcing the utmost cleanliness, insuring every employe the necessary amount of ventilation in the room in which he works, studying lighting conditions and relieving eye strain. In addition he is always present to administer first aid in case of accident or relief in lesser ailments. In the new building will be issued pamphlets on hygiene and instructions with relation to the special illnesses likely to be met with.

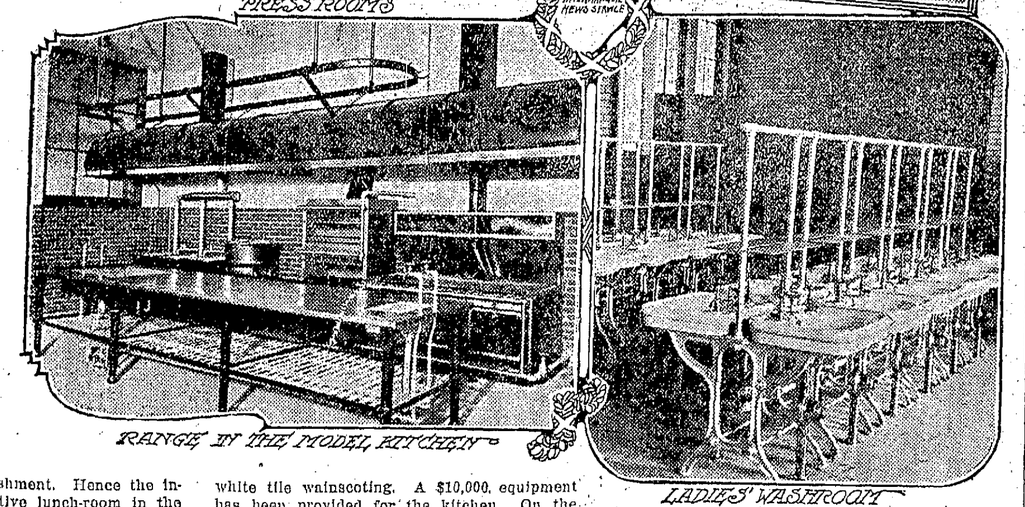
One of the principal features of this medical supervision is with relation to the workers who become affected with tuberculosis, and this is a serious problem in every factory. Tuberculosis develops stealthily and there is often a tendency on the part of the family physician to allow the victim to remain in ignorance of his condition. The bureau holds that this is an error, for if action is taken in time the disease may be cured and the patient must know of his or her condition in order to act at once.

So whenever the attending physician at the bureau observes a worker who looks as though he were developing tuberculosis an examination is made. If it is found that the disease actually exists the facts are set forth and the proper recommendations made. The government has in New Mexico a hospital for the care of men of the navy who develop tuberculosis, and the bureau of engraving and printing is attempting to get an appropriation through congress that will provide for the enlargement of this hospital and for the admission into it of persons contracting tuberculosis while working in the various government departments.

There are lunch-rooms in each wing of the mammoth building and the 4,000 employes will have every convenience in obtaining their meals. The majority of the lunch-rooms are on the top floors, where there are most sunshine and air, and most of them are so located that the lunchers may pass into the two spacious roof gardens, the latter being on the two central wings of the building.

On the top floor the lunch-rooms are under the eaves of the front of the building, where the employes are able to obtain a fine view of the Potomac park and the river in the distance. Over this is erected an awning with plenty of sunshine around the edges and fresh air underneath. Here may come the employes for their breath of the outside air and a bath in the sun.

One main kitchen supplies all of the lunch-rooms, but there are separate serving counters for the men and women workers. The walls of the lunch-rooms are of glazed red brick and high white tile wainscoting. A $10,000 equipment has been provided for the kitchen. On the third floor a dining-room has been provided for the director and his assistants. Adjoining it is a separate kitchen.



It has been planned that the employes shall operate the lunch-rooms themselves. The government has furnished all the necessary equipment, with the exception of dishes, silverware, linen and such accessories, which will be provided by the employes themselves. An association of the workers has been formed for the purpose of operating the lunch-rooms, women employes subscribing 50 cents each and the men $1 each. In this manner a fund of $2,000 has been raised. It is planned to refund the subscriptions at the end of the first year, or as soon after as the finances will permit. The lunch-rooms are not to be operated as money-making propositions, and the food will be sold at the lowest possible figure.

Another novelty has been introduced which has become popular already. There is a rest period of ten minutes in the middle of the forenoon and another in the afternoon.

Much of the work is very tedious and exacting. For instance, there is a whole room filled with girls who count money from morning until night. There is another room filled with machines which perforate stamps. The girl who operates one of these machines feeds one sheet after another into it; the task is unending and unvarying. For these girls the rest period has been introduced.

For ten minutes the machines and the counting stop, the girls relax or move about the rooms. They may go to the sun parlors, or they may sit still and rest their eyes. Then they return to their work, and it has been determined by actual count that more work is done with the relaxation than if the ten minutes were used for work.

The two roofs of the center wings of the buildings, arranged as roof gardens or promenades, are to be used whenever the weather permits. One is reserved for men and the other for women.

One of the wings of the building will be devoted entirely to the manufacture of postage stamps. It is so arranged that the paper is carried to the top floor in rolls. It goes through the various steps of manufacture and the stamps are in their completed state when they reach the basement, where facilities are provided for putting them up in bundles preparatory to shipping them to the 80,000 post offices throughout the country.

The other wings are devoted to the engraving, hand and power printing divisions and to the examining and numbering divisions. Between two of the wings there is a huge vault for storing the plates used in printing money and stamps. Next to the vault is a room where clerks keep an account of every plate removed from the vault and see that it is returned at the close of the working day. There are also vaults in the basement for the internal revenue stamps, postage stamps and miscellaneous currency.

On the second floor is a vault for the safe keeping of paper money after it has been completed and numbered. This vault is the most secure of any in the building. The interior is about 50 by 20 feet and the ceiling 15 feet in height, with the walls constructed of re-enforced concrete. Between the re-enforced portion of the walls and the outer coating is a mesh of electric wires. Should any of these be touched an alarm is automatically sounded in the office of the captain of the watch and also in the treasury building, many blocks distant.

The doors of the vaults are much heavier than any found in banks, and they are fitted with time locks. Above the door of each vault a small opening has been provided for the purpose of keeping the interior properly ventilated. The opening is circular in shape and about two feet in diameter. Air is forced in by means of an electrically operated fan.

There is also a semi-vault, where partly completed money is kept for 30 days to dry the ink. Each workroom has a semi-vault, where the day's work is safeguarded until the time comes to remove it to one of the larger vaults.

An elaborate system of signals is employed in the building. There is a watchman's time detector system, with stations for reporting at each section of the factory, and in addition to a complete telephone system there is a method for calling the various division superintendents to the office of the director. Another innovation is the division reporting system.

By means of red, white and green lights the superintendent of each division will report to the captain of the watch at the closing hour whether his section is "clear"—that is, if every sheet of stamps or money and every printing plate has been accounted for at the conclusion of the day's work and has been checked into one of the vaults the superintendent will operate a switch which will light the white bulb in the office of the captain of the watch. In case something is missing the red bulb will show a light and this will order the division held until the missing article is accounted for.

The workers of the bureau of engraving and printing have come to be known as the world's model working force. They manufacture enough paper money each day to carpet a five-acre tract and the same force turns out enough postage stamps to stick on every inch of a six-acre surface. Eleven acres might be covered with the revenue stamps they turn out each day. Of the 4,000 employes there are 200 more women than men.

It is a noteworthy fact that such enormous quantities of securities are produced year after year at the bureau of engraving and printing without a loss of one cent to the government. None of the employes is bonded. The work is so handled and accounted for that any shortage can be immediately traced to the last person handling a given piece of work. Employes are not permitted by the watchmen to leave the building during the lunch hour nor at any time during the day except by pass signed by the chief of the division, who certifies that the work of the employe is correct. Each employe is therefore careful to account for each sheet entrusted to his care, for he knows if it is lost he has to pay for its face value.

The workers who are responsible for the money and stamps manufactured report to the bureau at eight o'clock each morning and perform eight hours' service. The highest paid man in the bureau is the director, who receives $6,600 per annum. The employes generally receive from as little as $320 a year to a maximum of $2,100. The majority of women work as counters or upon stamp perforating machines and they receive from $500 to $700 a year.

DAINTY WALKER.

Patience—See how carefully she walks. Just as if she were walking on eggs.

Patrice—And with the knowledge that eggs are 60 cents a dozen.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Patience—Did Will catch Peggy under the mistletoe?

Patrice—Yes, and her father caught them both there.

WATER ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH

Few People Realize They Should Drink Two Quarts Daily Between Meals.

Most people drink water only when they are thirsty. Most people know that water is essential to life—that we can die of thirst, but we do not as a rule realize that the drinking of water at periodical intervals whether we feel thirsty or not is essential to a healthy condition of the body.

Just how essential it is Dr. Dixon, the state commissioner of health, has reminded in his last weekly talk on health and hygiene. "Civilized man," he says, according to the Philadelphia Press, "throughout the world has learned the necessity of eating at fixed times of the day, and has arranged his daily life accordingly. He does not, however, seem to appreciate that to maintain health it is equally essential to drink freely of pure water."

Unquestionably there is an insufficiency of water drunk by the majority of men and women. How many of us drink four pints of water a day? And yet that is the minimum quantity that the replenishment of the daily loss of water by the body demands, to say nothing of the need of water as a solvent for the solid food we absorb.

Another important point that Dr. Dixon dwells on is that the free drinking of water is one of the greatest deterrents to the abuse of alcohol. Many a person takes a "drink" when a glass of water would satisfy his thirst just as well. But don't flood the stomach with water at meal time. That is another of Dr. Dixon's important injunctions. Take your doses between meals.

Ruling Passion.

"What were you doing off your beat at 5:30 yesterday afternoon?" asked the chief of police of the Chicago policewoman.

"Oh, you see, there was no mirror outdoors on my beat, and I went over a few blocks where I knew there was one to see if my helmet was on straight," was the frank reply.

WHAT THE JURY DIDN'T KNOW

If They Had, Appeal to Their Sympathies Might Not Have Been So Effective.

The great advocate—let us call him Mr. McSweeney—was defending a man in a murder case. The case looked hopeless, and McSweeney submitted no evidence for the defense. So the public prosecutor, believing that conviction was assured, ended with just a few perfunctory remarks.

Then, in a quiet, conversational tone, the famous McSweeney began to talk to the jury. He made no mention of the murder. He just described in vivid colors, a pretty country cottage hung with honeysuckles, a young wife preparing supper, and the rosy youngsters waiting at the gate to greet their father on his return home for the evening meal. Suddenly McSweeney stopped, he drew himself up to his full height. Then, striking the table with his fist, he cried, in a voice that thrilled every bosom:

"Gentlemen, you must send him back home to them!"

A red-faced juror choked, and blurted out:

"By George, sir, we'll do it!"

McSweeney, without another word, sat down, and ten minutes later the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal.

The prisoner wept as he shook his counsel's hand. "No other man on earth could have saved me as you have done, Mr. McSweeney," he sobbed. "I ain't got no wife or family, sir."

Good Word for the Grass-Widower.

"No one seems to dwell on the charms of the grass-widower; and of all men, he is the most attractive. He hasn't a wife in his immediate vicinity to demand all his attentions; he hasn't the consciousness of his own eligibility like the average bachelor, nor the shadow of a dead romance about him like a bona-fide widower. In fact, for ordinary social purposes there's nothing so convenient or charming as the grass widower."—Mararet Kirby.

MAN AND BEAST IN A FIERCE BATTLE

Unarmed Oklahoman Fights a Crazed and Powerful Dog on Open Prairie.

SKILL IS THE WINNER

At End of Fight the Dog Was Dead and His Former Master Was Lying on the Ground Bleeding and Exhausted.

Muskogee, Okla.—Armed with no weapons other than those nature gave him, Clay Sypert fought a fierce battle with an immense mastiff dog on the prairie near this city a few days ago. When the battle was over both lay on the ground. The dog was dead and the man exhausted. The strength and cunning of the man triumphed over the strength of the dog.

Sypert was brought to the Muskogee hospital suffering from scores of wounds on his face, shoulders, arms, hands and legs. He was exceedingly weak from loss of blood.

On the afternoon of the fight, Mr. Sypert took his daily walk into the country, accompanied by his dog, Pete. They had covered their usual route and were on their way home when suddenly the dog sprung on his master from the rear, knocking him down. Then the battle between man and brute began.

The two were evenly matched. Sypert weighs 152. His dog weighed 155. At first the man called for help. Then realizing his danger, he threw all his strength into the desperate fight. Rearing on his hind legs the brute made a lunge for Sypert's throat. The man dodged and swung his fist into the dog's belly.

Once the animal, springing like a tiger, sank its strong, cruel, snapping teeth into Sypert's shoulder and tore away a piece of flesh. Time after time the crazed brute and the desperate man sprang at each other, each attempting a death grip.

For half an hour, through twilight into darkness, the battle went on. Once Sypert pinned the beast to earth



Threw All His Strength Into the Desperate Fight.

and clutched its throat. The animal continued its struggle. Then it became still. Sypert, himself exhausted, relaxed. In an instant the dog was on his feet and the fight was on again in deadly earnest.

Again Sypert managed to clutch his adversary's throat. This time he held tight and long until his old companion was dead. In this position Sypert and the dog were found, the man still clutching the windpipe of the dead dog.

REWED AFTER MANY YEARS

For Half a Century Each Was in the Full Belief That the Other Had Died.

Knobel, Ark.—A romance that was broken off more than half a century ago was reopened here when Levy Cook, seventy-three years old, was married to Mrs. Diana Reeves, sixty-eight, on the fifty-first anniversary of their first marriage.

For 50 years each had supposed the other was dead, and each had remarried. After they were first married in 1863 Cook, then twenty-two years old, left his wife here and went to the gold fields of California to seek a fortune. He remained longer than he had expected, for the search for treasure was not an easy task, and when he finally returned to Arkansas, with a comfortable fortune, he was told that his wife had died. He returned to the West and married again.

Mrs. Cook, after years of waiting for her husband, made inquiries about him and was told that he had lost his life in the hazardous pursuit of gold in the West. She remarried and neither heard of the other until a few months ago, when Cook's wife died and he returned to Arkansas.

When Cook reached Knobel he found that his wife was not dead, and that her second husband had left her a widow. The romance was taken up where it was suspended 51 years ago.

Mailed Thirty Years.

New York.—A letter mailed 30 years ago was returned the other day undelivered. It was addressed to Captain Larson of the Swedish bark Superior, which foundered some years ago.

Children Are Devils.

Zion City, Ill.—Children born of marriages between a Dowiette and an unbeliever are "incarnate devils," according to Overseer Voliva, who put a ban on such unions.

Objects to Prayer.

Portland, Ore.—The prayer "Now I lay me" shouldn't be taught to a child; it is not conducive to health or well being, according to Rev. P. J. Green, in an address at New Thought temple.

Has Two Stomachs.

Berne.—A nineteen-year-old youth who has been admitted to the Interlaken hospital suffering from stomach disorders, has been found to possess two stomachs. Scientists are greatly excited. So is the boy.

Nervous Women

Are troubled with the "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a well woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of So. Geneva St., Ithaca, N. Y., says, "I have been in a run-down condition for several years. Suffered from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your 'Favorite Prescription' has given the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic." Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Girlhood Womanhood Motherhood

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

COLT DISTEMPER



Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how exposed, kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Our book shows how to positive throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—two 20 years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Queer Cusses.

Stranger—How odd. Why are all these men walking about with cuspidors hanging around their necks?

Citizen—Well, you see, we have started the "city beautiful" movement and it's against the law to expectorate upon the streets.

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Deliberate Lie!

In Mr. Arnold Haultain's new biography of Goldwin Smith there is a funny story of the late duke of Cambridge. It is pretty well known that in his old age his royal highness developed a habit of thinking aloud that was sometimes rather awkward for those near him. He was particularly inclined to this when in church, and it was quite a common thing to hear a gruff, loud comment issue from his pew when everybody else was silent. On one occasion he was present at the marriage of some princess or other to an impecunious German prince of whom the duke apparently did not approve. The ceremony was proceeding smoothly, and the bridegroom repeated the words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." Suddenly the duke rapped out: "Rubbish! Why, the boots he's standing in ain't paid for yet!"

"Peace of Paris."

One hundred years ago the negotiations for the definite treaty of peace between France and the allies were practically concluded. Two days later the treaty, which is known in history as the Peace of Paris, was ratified by the powers. The king of Prussia and the emperors of Russia and Austria took part personally in the negotiations, which Lord Castlereagh was present as the representative of the English sovereign. The treaty of Paris did little more than ratify the peace following the abdication of Napoleon and provide for the restoration of the French frontiers to the limits of 1792. The great European questions as to the new formation of states lately conquered or dismembered by Napoleon, were mostly referred to the congress which was soon to meet in Vienna.

A Nice Baby.

"I understand that you have a very fine new baby brother," said the minister.

"Yes, sir," replied young Percy. "He is a nice baby."

"And," continued the minister, "I hope he is a good baby."

"Oh, I guess he is," said Percy dubiously. "He don't smoke or drink any, but sometimes he seems to me to swear some."

Never Had So Much.

Norris—Can you break a twenty for me?

Nocoyne—If I could I should break a record.—Boston Transcript.

Any insurance is good so long as it is not needed.

DID THE WORK
Grew Strong on Right Food.

You can't grow strong by merely exercising. You must have food—the kind you can digest and assimilate.

Unless the food you eat is digested it adds to the burden the digestive organs have naturally to carry. This often means a nervous breakdown.

"About a year ago," writes a Mass. lady, "I had quite a serious nervous breakdown caused, as I believed, by overwork and worry. I also suffered untold misery from dyspepsia.

"First I gave up my position, then I tried to find a remedy for my troubles, something that would make me well and strong, something to rest my tired stomach and build up my worn-out nerves and brain.

"I tried one kind of medicine after another, but nothing seemed to help me.

"Finally a friend suggested change of food and recommended Grape-Nuts. With little or no faith in it, I tried a package. That was eight months ago and I have never been without it since.

"Grape-Nuts did the work. It helped me grow strong and well. Grape-Nuts put new life into me, built up my whole system and made another woman of me!"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Different.

Patience—How did you like her new hat?

Patrice—Can't say I think much of it. Where did she get it?

"In Paris."

"But I didn't know she had been on the other side lately."

"Paris, Indiana, I mean."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Many an expert mathematician is unable to work out the sum of human happiness to his own satisfaction.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

It doesn't take an athlete to jump from the frying pan into the fire.

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Adv.

Some men are capable of neither putting up a job nor holding one down.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3



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$1,006,279 INCREASE in the sales of W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

This is the reason we give you the same values for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50. You will then be convinced that for style, comfort and service they are absolutely as good as other makes sold at higher prices.

The only difference is the price.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

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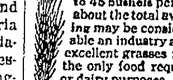
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THERAPION



Those Mother In-Law Jokes

never appealed to me. Most of them are in bad taste or a libel on the sex, but here is one of the other kind that I think is all to the candy.

A fellow who worked in a large office was asked by one of the men: "I hear you are very fond of your mother-in-law; isn't that rather unusual?"

"Gee, I guess you have never met my wife."

That was all the poor man said. He evidently believed in the maxim: "What is home without a mother?" And our firm believes in the doctrine "What is mother without a home?" Come in with your answer.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with,

Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.



A GRAIN OF WHEAT

is not a seed, but a fruit consisting of an outer envelope tightly enclosing its single seed. The envelope consists of several layers of tissue, within which are the embryo and cerealin, and finally a central mass of cells filled with white, starchy granules.

The Secret of Good Milling

is to grind as perfectly as possible without breaking the minute granules. We have discovered the secret and are offering in evidence VICTORIA Flour.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



GET AHEAD OF THE HOT SEASON

You can bid defiance to the heat by having an electric fan put in position. it doesn't cost very much, either. If you haven't one, we can fix you up in a short time, at the least expense. We're general electricians, and do all classes of work in our line in the most thorough manner. Jobbing skillfully and promptly executed, at lowest charges. Portable lamps in all varieties.

Staub's Electric Shop

217 First St. N. - East Side

The Badger Shoe Hospital

is now ready for all kinds of shoe repairing. Shoe Repairing with first-class, up-to-date shoe machinery.

All Work Guaranteed.
Prices Reasonable.

H. NEIMAN, Prop.

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Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

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Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis. June 3, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION. RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months.....75
Three Months.....40

Advertising Rates—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of The Tribune are 24 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.88 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. It does not matter if you write every week, sign your name anyway, as it will not be published.

The eagerness of Democrats and the reluctance of Republicans to take nominations for county offices in Wisconsin this year makes the chills creep up and down the backs of Republican state candidates.—La Crosse Leader Press.

Waterloo Democrat: Senator La Follette in a recent number of his magazine enumerates the things that Wilson has done and that he has not done. One thing has been left out. President Wilson has shown enough political shrewdness to hold Mr. La Follette at arm's length. He now seems to be fortunate in having gotten rid of an embarrassing friend.

Superior Telegram, Roosevelt.—The Oshkosh Northwestern, always Republican and Progressive in politics, states a matter well in the following. "President Wilson says: 'I fancy it is just as hard to do your duty when men are sneering at you as when they are shooting at you.' Which certainly should hit some of the critic 'snipers' who have been finding fault with the president of late."

Wisconsin State Journal: The time has gone by when a man can defy every teaching of the lowly Nazarene six days in the week and cover it up by a prayerful pose on the seventh. The time has gone by when a man can engage in a devastating industry, in a business which, however much it may reduce the price of a commodity, reduces still further the independence and the happiness of the people it encounters. Vanderbilt was right. Rockefeller is a sharp one. But the world is fast getting wise to his sharp practices. He may pull the wool over the eyes of a few guileless apoligists but he can no longer pull the wool over the eyes of the Congress of the United States as he used to do.

MEEHAN

The Decoration Day program given at the school house Sunday afternoon was very nice and listened to by an unusual large crowd. Many were present from a distance including Grand Rapids, Biron, Plover, Kellner and Stevens Point. After the program all formed in line headed by flags and flower bearers and marched to the cemetery where appropriate services were held and the graves decorated. These patriotic gatherings are surely great inspirations to to us all in perpetuating the memories of our noble heroes.

Our annual school meeting was held at the school house Monday night. Orrin Pike was elected director for a term of three years. It was voted to build a new wood-shed and also to enclose the school grounds with a woven wire fence. It was also decided to have nine months of school.

Mrs. R. C. Davis of Stevens Point has been spending the past week here with her daughter Mrs. Lucy Hale.

Fred Fox, assessor of the town of Plover was at work in this part of the town last week.

A large crowd of people gave our teacher, Miss Nutter asurprise Saturday night. All report a good time.

Sylvester Taylor of Armenia spent Saturday and Sunday here calling on old time friends. He left here about 18 years ago and says that the country has certainly changed in that time.

School will close this week for the year after another nine months of successful school for our youngsters.

Arthur Clendenning recently purchased the McDonald lot, on the Biron road and is busy at work clearing and breaking the same.

Not Up to Expectations.

"George has told me all the secrets of his past." "Mercy! What did you think of them?" "I was awfully disappointed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sublime Thoughts.

For all our penny wisdom, for all our . . . slavery to habit, it is not to be doubted that all men have sublime thoughts.—Emerson.

BIRON.

John Possley was in our berg the past week for a few hours.

A. L. Akey and wife visited at Rudolph Saturday and Sunday at the Peter Akey place and at the Leslie Rayome homes. They report having had a nice visit.

Mrs. Chet Atwood was in your city Saturday doing some shopping.

Elmer Babcock is a proud owner of a fine new boat which he got lately. Look out for Bab now, you will see him coming home with some good big fish for Mr. Babcock is quite a lucky man with his rod and reel.

Mr. Cummings was on the sick list one day the past week.

Granpa Burrows has got the company launch nearly ready for business again.

Mr. Mallett has resigned his position at the mill as barker.

John Johnson and wife were in your city Friday night and took in the exercise at the high school.

Most everybody in our berg was in town Friday evening to witness what was going on at the high school. It was certainly a most enjoyable evening, there being forty-seven graduates. Let the good work go on.

Among those who took in the show at Daly's Theatre were A. L. Akey and wife and son Earl, Mr. Bart Gaffney and family and also most all in our berg turned out. It was a grand gathering.

Mr. W. D. Olson went back home to Ohio after working here two weeks on the jammers.

WARNING AGAINST CHOLERA CURE FAKE

Washington, D. C., June 1.—Evidence of what appears to be a well organized campaign to delude farmers throughout the country into buying an alleged cure for hog cholera, under the impression that this has been investigated and opproved by the United States Government, has reached the Department of Agriculture. Articles praising this medicine, Benetal by name, are being sent out widespread to newspapers. These articles are so worded that it appears as if the Department of Agriculture had received reports from the state of Minnesota showing that the medicine had proved most beneficial. As a matter of fact the one report received by the Department was an unofficial and unsolicited statement sent presumably from the promoters themselves. The Department attaches no importance whatsoever to this statement. It has no reason to believe in the efficiency of any proprietary cure for hog cholera and does not recommend any. Under certain conditions it urges farmers to protect their stock with anti-hog-cholera serum but that is all.

In connection with this attempt it may be said that the medicine, which is now put forward as good for hogs was advertised some time ago as a means of killing tuberculosis, typhoid and cancer germs, according to an article published in the Journal of the American Medical Association. At that time it was asserted that the Army was interested in it. As a matter of fact the Army was no more interested then than the Department of Agriculture is now.

In view of the evidence that the attempt to create this false impression is persistent and widespread, all hog owners are warned to communicate with the United States authorities before accepting as true any statement that the Government recommends any treatment ohter than the serum already mentioned.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Irwin were Grand Rapids shoppers Monday.

Miss Lilly Jero spent Saturday and Sunday with Gladys Potts.

Mrs. Louis Wollert and daughter Nettie who have been at Kewaskum, on business have returned home.

Miss Elizabeth Zindell who for some time has been working in Chicago has returned home.

Charles Brown is again working at Grand Rapids.

Richard Carlson and Edith Phelps visited at Mr. Mertin Bates at Grand Rapids from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Jero were Grand Rapids shoppers Tuseday.

J. D. Spears who has been sawing logs over on the Torzinski farm has moved his sawmill up near Fred Lee's.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Jero visited at Rob Reids's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Winegarden were Grand Rapids shoppers Friday.

SIGEL

Miss Selma Heden returned to Grand Rapids on Tuesday after a few days visit with home folks.

Miss Exie Johnson of Chicago, who has been a guest at the Pearson home left on Monday for Sweden.

Mrs. Matt Crunstedt of Grand Rapids visited relatives here last week.

Sam Nystrom who is employed at Sherry spent last week at his home here.

Dr. Hougen of Grand Rapids called at the Jacobson home on Friday.

Mrs. G. Anderson is on the sick list.

Mrs. E. Morris and son of Arpin spent last week at the Crossland home.

John Jacobson is employed at Sherry.

Miss Signe Heden came home on Monday from Pittsville where she has been teaching school.

Mrs. J. Granger of Webster, N. D., is visiting at the home of her son here.

Eric Nelson of Grand Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday at the A. Pearson home.

Miss Anna Hendrickson who is employed at Grand Rapids spent the latter part of the week with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hills left last week for Belvidere, Ill., where they will visit with their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Monson and son Carlton, of Joliet, Ill., are expected here this week for a short visit with relatives.

Mr. Ellingenson of Sherry was a business caller here on Saturday.

Miss Edla Henricson who is employed at Minocqua, came home on Saturday, and will spend two weeks at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Blomquist of Rockford, Ill., are guests at the Chas. Blomquist home.

Mrs. E. Newman of the Rapids spent the latter part of the week with friends here.

Lesson From Flowers.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the drop runs off.—Beecher.

ALTDORF

At the school meeting Monday evening Wm. Peters was again elected as treasurer.

There was a dance at F. Wipfli's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Sophie Kuntz has gone to live with her sister at Elmwood, Pierce county.

O. J. Leu was north of Sherry Tuesday adjusting a fire loss on the farm of Conrad Weinfutter.

Wm. Brockman is putting a basement under his barn.

John Arnold has purchased a new team of horses.

Laura Wipfli is at home now having finished her school near Babcock.

Wood county is again going to exhibit at the state fair this year and we hope every farmer will try to raise some one thing that is just a little better than can be raised in any other county. Let us see if we can't capture first place this year.

Chas. Deckman of Milwaukee, who has been visiting at the O. J. Leu home for the past week left for his home Monday. He decided to buy an eighty of land in west of here as he thinks this a pretty good place to make an investment.

GOLDEN RULES OF ALFALFA GROWING

By L. F. GRABER,
Secretary of Alfalfa Order, Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Association.

1. Select a clean, well drained field free from weed growth, preferably a gentleslope and better, one which has previously grown some well cultivated crop such as corn or potatoes, etc. Start with a small patch.

2. Test your soil for acidity with blue litmus paper and apply lime as it needs it. Applications of well-rotted manure plowed under will help.

3. Plow your soil in fall or early spring and work up into a fine state of tilth before planting.

4. Secure good, clean hardy alfalfa seed, of high germination and purity.

5. Inoculate your field by spreading a wagon load of soil taken from a successful alfalfa patch or from the roadside where sweet clover is growing on each acre to be seeded to alfalfa. Do this just before sowing the alfalfa seed and harrow it in.

6. You can sow the alfalfa early in spring with a thin seeding of barley or oats (not more than one bushel per acre), or it can be seeded alone with the very best results, if the soil is cultivated often enough up to about the middle of June or July or August (depending on how bad the weeds are) so as to free the soil of all weed growth. The alfalfa can then be seeded at 20 pounds per acre and good results will obtain.

7. Cut when the first blossoms bud out or better, when the little sheets which produce the next crop begin to make their appearance at the crowns of the plants.

8. Rake the alfalfa hay in bunches or cocks on the same day or soon after the hay is cut, when in a good wilted condition. Cover the cocks with a canvass cap for protection against rains. Allow to cure for two days and it will be ready for the mow. This gives the best quality of bright green nutritious hay and is the best way to handle alfalfa on small areas.

9. When the alfalfa hay is harvested on a large scale, hay caps are not always used. After the hay is well wilted is is raked into long windrows with a side delivery rake and allowed to cure there for two days. It may then be loaded with a drum hay loader or hauled in with sweep rakes, which is a more rapid method of harvesting alfalfa, but does not give quite as good a quality.

10. Don't cut later than September 10 and avoid pasturing alfalfa in the fall, if you wish to maintain a good stand.

RUDOLPH

The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ebascher was celebrated May 27, in the evening. They received many useful presents. Those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Latone and family of Blenker, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilhorn of the Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fountain, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rivers and son Berard, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Mitchell, and son Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Frys and family of the town of Carson; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rivers, Mrs. Latone of Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brown of Sigel. Mr. and Mrs. Brown attended the wedding 25 years ago, and Mr. Brown danced a French jig then. All departed after an enjoyable evening wishing Mr. and Mrs. Ebausched good luck and health for another 25 years so that they could celebrate their golden wedding day.

Mrs. Andy Harvey and children of Red Granite visited her sister Mrs. Harry Rivers the past week.

It is reported that Rudolph is to have a graded school. Let the good work go on.

Carl Omholt moved his family to Glidden last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wilkie will give a social dance at their home on the old John Corner place on Friday evening, June 5th, to which an invitation is extended to all. A good time for everybody.

Mrs. Host of Lake Geneva is visiting her daughter Mrs. Tom Keyzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grandshaw have bought a home at Mosinee and will soon move there. Sorry to lose them.

Beatrice and Hilda Sharers are the proud owners of a new piano.

Miss Louise Dupree of Mosinee is visiting friends here.

Mrs. S. Bates of Spring Lake is visiting her daughter Mrs. Harry Rivers.

The wall of Mr. Pichl's new house is going up very rapidly. Theo. Timmerman is doing the masonry.

Some of the farmers that planted their corn early have to replant as we have had so much rain that the planting rotted.

NORTH SIDE REMINGTON.

Miss Loretta Wipfli closed a successful school year in district No. 1, May 26th, with a program and picnic. Miss Wipfli has many friends here and we all hope she will come back and teach here the coming year.

Mrs. P. W. Gallaghier who has been visiting her son D. J. Gallaghier returned to her home in Canton, Ill., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wipfli and children attended the picnic in Dist. No. 1.

Miss Alice Casey who taught in District No. 3, closed her term of school Friday. Miss Casey will spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Casey.



We Recommend
CAMPBELL'S Varnish Stain
For Finishing Floors, Furniture and all Interior Woodwork

Stains and varnishes with one sweep of the brush. All colors. You can apply it yourself.

Carpenter-Morton Co. - Boston, Mass.

FLY SWATTER FREE
With a purchase of Campbell's Varnish Stain, 25 cent size or larger, from dealer named below, this ad clipped and signed by him is good for one Fly Swatter, free, by mailing direct to the manufacturers.

FOR SALE BY
WEST SIDE PAINT STORE

NEW SOIL ACIDITY TEST IS DISCOVERED

What is expected to prove a more positive test for soil acidity than the common litmus paper test, and one, which because of the cheap and harmless chemicals used in its operation, will be within the reach of the ordinary afrmer, has been devised by E. Truog, instructor in the department of soils, College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin.

The new test, it is believed, will be of especial benefit to county representatives and to field agents of the state soils laboratory, owing to the fact that it is simple to operate and approximate quantitative results can be secured in from ten to fifteen minutes.

The new method consists of the addition to a sample of soil to be examined of zinc sulphide with small amounts of calcium chloride and water, and boiling the mixture in a flask held over a small flame, preferably an alcohol lamp. Commercial lead acetate paper, which can be purchased at the drug store, when held in the fumes of the mixture for a few minutes, will turn from light brown to a shiny black, according to the degree of acidity present in the soil. The natural color of the lead acetate paper is white, hence the discoloration can be plainly seen and will more accurately gauge the acidity in a soil than will the litmus paper test, now in use.

The chemicals are perfectly safe for the layman to handle, and the complete apparatus, including flask and burner, ordinarily will not cost more than $2. The details of the apparatus have not been completed, but in a short time a more definite announcement will be forthcoming.

Owing to the prevalence of sour or acid soils in Wisconsin, and the desirability of adding lime as a corrective before raising legumes, any improvement over the present methods of testing for soil acidity will be welcomed.

PLEASANT HILL.

Miss Myrtle Bucknell returned home Thursday from Grand Rapids where she attended the wedding of her sister Anna to Mr. S. Johnson.

Will Strope attended the Odd Fellows convention at La Crosse Monday.

Will Erdman has his barn framed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fox spent Sunday at their farm near Vesper.

Miss Anna Simonson is the proud owner of a fine new piano.

The Sunday school appointed P. H. Likes to arrange for a picnic for the Fourth of July. He selected the following gentlemen to assist him: Lewis Pinning, Wright Robinson, H. Pinning and Harry Johnson. Program later. Plan to attend. The ladies aid will serve dinner.

Fred Fenske is sawing lumber these days.

P. H. Likes and sons DeVere and Kirkwood spent Saturday afternoon at Vesper.

Harry Johnson made a business trip to Vesper Friday.

Ed Christensen while milking a cow Tuesday evening received a very hard jolt from a cow next to him kicking him and he was laid up for a few days, but is able to be about again.

Kurt Zellmer's horse broke loose at Pittsville one day last week and the result ws his buggy wheel smashed.

Mr. Dyer had a well drilled last week.

Mr. Alfred Alms expects to erect a cement silo soon.

Pleasant Hill school closed Friday with a picnic. A large crowd was present.

Miss Lola Whitrock of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

Miss Ida Christensen of Pittsville spent Sunday at home.

Martin Whitrock who is working near Rockford, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday at home returning Monday morning.

P. H. Likes and Harry Johnson purchased a new potato planter.

We are informed that the parties who intended to build the cheese factory north of here have agreed to disagree.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

The Worlds Business

is practically all done with checks. Those who know, tell us that only 10 cents in real money is used for each dollar in business transacted.

If nine tenths of the business of the world is done by checks, can YOU afford to try and get along without a checking account? We furnish check books free and explain everything fully.

Start with a small amount.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

The Unread Law of the Land.

There are some who say that the "higher education" has gone too far, but I want to tell you that the Yankee is a far-seeing man. He has observed the hordes of laborers pouring in from Europe, men who can sleep anywhere and dine on an onion and a chunk of bread, and he has been unwilling to enter his sons in that sort of competition, and so he has sent them to college. Scientific farming has begun to pay. I know a farmer whose income would excite the envy of high finance. He said to me: "Don't be afraid of education; the land will soak up all we can get and yell for more." If I knew half the secrets in ten acres of land I believe I could make my fortune off them in five years. We have sent the smart boys to the city, and we have kept the fools on the farm. We have put everything on the farm but brains. Anybody can learn Blackstone and Greenleaf, but the book of law that is writ in the soil is only for keen eyes. We want our young men to know that it is more dignified to search for the secrets of God in the land than to grope for the secrets of Satan in a lawsuit. One hundred thousand young men will be leaving college in about a month from now. If the smartest of them would go to work on the land with gangs of these sturdy toilers we could make the old earth lopsided with the fruitfulness of America.—Irving Bacheller.

Apparently.

It appears to be necessary for the people to do a great deal of scolding and to engage pretty continuously in strong-arm work for the purpose of getting what is theirs.

FOR SALE

Farms and Unimproved Land.

—One farm consists of 401 acres with good buildings, 130 acres of which is under the plow, about 160 acres in timber, mostly hard maple, and the balance of land is pasture and brush land. All of the land is slightly rolling and there is no waste land on any part of the 401 acres.

The farm can be easily sub-divided into 2 or 3 separate farms. There is a cheese and butter factory within one mile from the house, and the house is three miles from Sherry station, on the Soo Railway.

I also have a large amount of land which is known as "cut over" land and will be sold in large or small tracts to suit the purchaser. These lands are situated in Wood and Marathon counties.

Apply in person or write John Farrish, 106 Third St. South, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 27 July 1.

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff, vs. David Pillor and Anna M. Pillor, Defendants
Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 23rd day of May, 1913, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants herein, that more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid, I, A. J. Cowell, as sheriff of said County, will on the 15th day of July A. D. 1914 at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all of the following premises described in said judgment, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

The West One-Half of the Southwest Quarter (W½ SW¼) of Section No. Five (5); the East One Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ SE¼), the Southwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (SW¼ SE¼) and the South Fractional Half (S. Fr.½) of the Southwest Quarter (SW¼) of Section Six (6), and the North One-Half of the Northeast Quarter (N½ NE¼), and the Southeast Quarter of the Northeast Quarter (SE¼ NE¼), and the North One-Half of the Northwest Quarter (N½ NW¼) of Section No Eight (8), all in Township No. Twenty One (21) North of Range Three (3) East Wood County Wisconsin.

Dated this 27th day of May 1911.

A. J. COWELL,
Sheriff, Wood County Wis.

Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 27 July 1.

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court, for Wood County.

Lawrence Ward and George L. Ward, Plaintiffs vs. Jennie B. Moe and August Unger, Defendants. Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1913, in favor of the above named plaintiffs and against the above named defendants herein, that more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid, I, A. J. Cowell as sheriff of said County, will on the 15th day of July A. D. 1914 at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all the following premises described in said judgment, to-wit:

The West Half of the Northeast Quarter (W½ of the NE¼) of Section No. Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East and the East Half of the Northeast Quarter (E½ of the NE¼) and the East Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ of the SE¼) and the Northwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (NW¼ of the SE¼), all in Section No Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Dated May 25th, A. D. 1911.

A. J. COWELL,
Sheriffe for Wood Co., Wis.

Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 13. June 3.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Sharkey, Deceased

Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph Sharkey late of the town of Rudolph, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Valaria Sharkey by this court;

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 16th day of November, A. D. 1914, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Joseph Sharkey, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said Joseph Sharkey, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County, at a special term thereof appointed to be held on the 3rd Tuesday, being the 17th day of November, 1914 and all creditors are here by notified thereof.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four consecutive weeks, once in each week in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1914.

By the Court:
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
D. D. Conway, Attorney.

DR. S. E. COTTRILL,
Veterinarian

In Chas. Barn, Fourth Ave. North. Residence phone 595. Office 388.

My Personal Attention Given to All Work

The way to have a Bank Account is to start one.

¶There must be a *Beginning* sometime. Delays are only a waste of time. One Dollar will start. Every additional dollar will help.

This bank invites you.

We pay 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Bank of Grand Rapids
West Side.



It Is A Pleasure to Show You

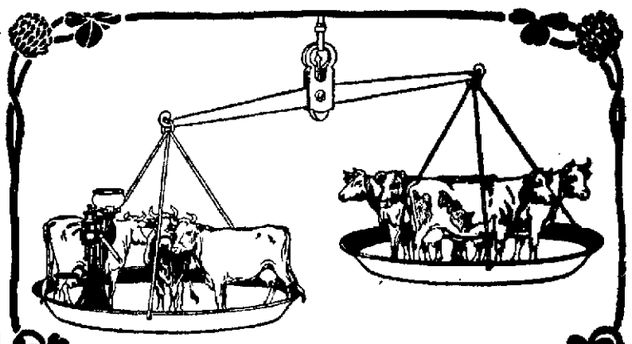
Don't think it will annoy us if you ask to see several different kinds of stock before deciding on just what you want. We are here for business. We want your trade. In return for your trade we will consider it a pleasure to do everything in our power to see that you get exactly what you want. So don't hesitate to ask to see whatever you want to look at.

And then, as to estimates. Naturally if you are figuring on a sizeable bill, you'll want to know its cost. We will gladly furnish you an estimate on anything wanted.

One piece or a car load.

Our hobby—quality, price, service.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Three cows and a DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR will make more money than four cows with gravity setting

If you are selling cream or making butter, and have no separator, or else an inferior machine, we know if we could put a De Laval on your place we would be doing you a personal favor.

If you haven't a separator don't make the mistake of starting with a "cheap" or inferior machine. When you do buy a separator—as sooner or later you surely will—be sure to get the best—the De Laval. Remember, you can't make money by trying to save money in the purchase price of a cream separator. A De Laval costs only a little more than the cheapest and will save you twice as much and last five to ten times as long as other separators.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
GRAND RAPIDS



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE OLDEST INHABITANT

OF course it's different! Why, "Right-Cut" gives you satisfaction and comfort like you never knew there could be in tobacco.

It's *the Real Tobacco Chew.* Pure, rich, sappy, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

Different in cut, too. A *ready* chew—short-shred, cut fine. The flavor comes along easy and steady-like. A fine thing that—more convenient, no bulgy wad in your cheek.

The Real Tobacco Chew
10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO
WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



Those Mother In-Law Jokes

never appealed to me. Most of them are in bad taste or a libel on the sex, but here is one of the other kind that I think is all to the candy.

A fellow who worked in a large office was asked by one of the men: "I hear you are very fond of your mother-in-law; isn't that rather unusual?"

"Gee, I guess you have never met my wife."

That was all the poor man said. He evidently believed in the maxim: "What is home without a mother?" And our firm believes in the doctrine "What is mother without a home?" Come in with your answer.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with,

Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.



A GRAIN OF WHEAT

Is not a seed, but a fruit consisting of an outer envelope tightly enclosing its single seed. The envelope consists of several layers of tissue, within which are the embryo and cerealin, and finally a central mass of cells filled with white, starchy granules.

The Secret of Good Milling

is to grind as perfectly as possible without breaking the minute granules. We have discovered the secret and are offering in evidence VICTORIA Flour.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



GET AHEAD OF THE HOT SEASON

You can bid defiance to the heat by having an electric fan put in position. It doesn't cost very much, either. If you haven't one, we can fix you up in a short time, at the least expense. We're general electricians, and do all classes of work in our line in the most thorough manner. Jobbing skillfully and promptly executed, at lowest charges. Portable lamps in all varieties.

Staub's Electric Shop

217 First St. N. - East Side

The Badger Shoe Hospital

is now ready for all kinds of shoe repairing. Shoe Repairing with first-class, up-to-date shoe machinery.

All Work Guaranteed.
Prices Reasonable.

H. NEIMAN, Prop.

Grand Ave., next to Siskins Barber Shop.

Kellner Coal Co.

Coal and Wood

Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

Telephone 305

THE OPEN DOOR SILOs AND PAT. DOOR FRAMES FOR Stone, Concrete OR Brick Silos. "THE HANDIEST FRAME BUILT" BUILT BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO. VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis. June 3, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.40

Advertising Rates—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of The Tribune are 24 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.88 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. It does not matter if you write every week, sign your name anyay, as it will not be published.

The eagerness of Democrats and the reluctance of Republicans to take nominations for county offices in Wisconsin this year makes the chills creep up and down the backs of Republican state candidates.—La Crosse Leader Press.

Waterloo Democrat: Senator La Follette in a recent number of his magazine enumerates the things that Wilson has done and that he has not done. One thing has been left out. President Wilson has shown enough political shrewdness to hold Mr. La Follette at arm's length. He now seems to be fortunate in having gotten rid of an embarrassing friend.

Superior Telegram, Roosevelt.—The Oshkosh Northwestern, always Republican and Progressive in politics, states a matter well in the following: "President Wilson says: 'I fancy it is just as hard to do your duty when men are sneering at you as when they are shooting at you.' Which certainly should hit some of the critic 'snipers' who have been finding fault with the president of late."

Wisconsin State Journal: The time has gone by when a man can defy every teaching of the lowly Nazarene six days in the week and cover it up by a prayerful pose on the seventh. The time has gone by when a man can engage in a devastating industry, in a business which, however much it may reduce the price of a commodity, reduces still further the independence and the happiness of the people it encounters. Vanderbilt was right. Rockefeller is a sharp one. But the world is fast getting wise to his sharp practices. He may pull the wool over the eyes of a few gullless apologists but he can no longer pull the wool over the eyes of the Congress of the United States as he used to do.

MEEHAN

The Decoration Day program given at the school house Sunday afternoon was very nice and listened to by an unusual large crowd. Many were present from a distance including Grand Rapids, Biron, Plover, Kellner and Stevens Point. After the program all formed in line headed by flags and flower bearers and marched to the cemetery where appropriate services were held and the graves decorated. These patriotic gatherings are surely great inspirations to us all in perpetuating the memories of our noble heroes.

Our annual school meeting was held at the school house Monday night. Orrin Pike was elected director for a term of three years. It was voted to build a new wood-shed and also to enclose the school grounds with a woven wire fence. It was also decided to have nine months of school.

Mrs. R. C. Davis of Stevens Point has been spending the past week here with her daughter Mrs. Lucy Hale.

Fred Fox, assessor of the town of Plover was at work in this part of the town last week.

A large crowd of people gave our teacher, Miss Nutter asurprise Saturday night. All report a good time.

Sylvester Taylor of Armenia spent Saturday and Sunday here calling on old time friends. He left here about 18 years ago and says that the country has certainly changed in that time.

School will close this week for the year after another nine months of successful school for our youngsters.

Arthur Clendenning recently purchased the McDonald lot, on the Biron road and is busy at work clearing and breaking the same.

Not Up to Expectations.

"George has told me all the secrets of his past." "Mercy! What did you think of them?" "I was awfully disappointed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sublime Thoughts.

For all our penny wisdom, for all our . . . slavery to habit, it is not to be doubted that all men have sublime thoughts.—Emerson.

BIRON.

John Possley was in our berg the past week for a few hours.

A. L. Akey and wife visited at Rudolph Saturday and Sunday at the Peter Akey place and at the Leslie Rayome homes. They report having had a nice visit.

Mrs. Chet Atwood was in your city Saturday doing some shopping.

Elmer Babcock is a proud owner of a fine new boat which he got lately. Look out for Bab now, you will see him coming home with some good big fish for Mr. Babcock is quite a lucky man with his rod and reel.

Mr. Cummings was on the sick list one day the past week.

Granpa Burrows has got the company launch nearly ready for business again.

Mr. Mallett has resigned his position at the mill as barker.

John Johnson and wife were in your city Friday night and took in the exercise at the high school.

Most everybody in our berg was in town Friday evening to witness what was going on at the high school. It was certainly a most enjoyable evening, there being forty-seven graduates. Let the good work go on.

Among those who took in the show at Daly's Theatre were A. L. Akey and wife and son Earl, Mr. Bart Gaffney and family and also most all in our berg turned out. It was a grand gathering.

Mr. W. D. Olson went back home to Ohio after working here two weeks on the jammers.

WARNING AGAINST CHOLERA CURE FAKE

Washington, D. C., June 1.—Evidence of what appears to be a well organized campaign to delude farmers throughout the country into buying an alleged cure for hog cholera, under the impression that this has been investigated and approved by the United States Government, has reached the Department of Agriculture. Articles praising this medicine, Benetal by name, are being sent out widespread to newspapers. These articles are so worded that it appears as if the Department of Agriculture had received reports from the state of Minnesota showing that the medicine had proved most beneficial. As a matter of fact the one report received by the Department was an unofficial and unsolicited statement sent presumably from the promoters themselves. The Department attaches no importance whatsoever to this statement. It has no reason to believe in the efficiency of any proprietary cure for hog cholera and does not recommend any. Under certain conditions it urges farmers to protect their stock with anti-hog-cholera serum but that is all.

In connection with this attempt it may be said that the medicine, which is now put forward as good for hogs was advertised some time ago as a means of killing tuberculosis, typhoid and cancer germs, according to an article published in the Journal of the American Medical Association. At that time it was asserted that the Army was interested in it. As a matter of fact the Army was no more interested then than the Department of Agriculture is now.

In view of the evidence that the attempt to create this false impression is persistent and widespread, all hog owners are warned to communicate with the United States authorities before accepting as true any statement that the Government recommends any treatment ohter than the serum already mentioned.

FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Irwin were Grand Rapids shoppers Monday.

Miss Lilly Jero spent Saturday and Sunday with Gladys Potts.

Mrs. Louis Wollert and daughter Nettie who have been at Kewaskum, on business have returned home.

Miss Elizabeth Zindell who for some time has been working in Chicago has returned home.

Charles Brown is again working at Grand Rapids.

Richard Carlson and Edith Phelps visited at Mr. Martin Bates at Grand Rapids from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Jero were Grand Rapids shoppers Tuseday.

J. D. Spears who has been sawing logs over on the Torzinski farm has moved his sawmill up near Fred Lee's.

Mr. and Mrs. Israel Jero visited at Rob Reids's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Winegarden were Grand Rapids shoppers Friday.

SIGEL

Miss Selma Heden returned to Grand Rapids on Tuesday after a few days visit with home folks.

Miss Exie Johnson of Chicago, who has been a guest at the Pearson home left on Monday for Sweden.

Mrs. Matt Crunstedt of Grand Rapids visited relatives here last week.

Sam Nystrom who is employed at Sherry spent last week at his home here.

Dr. Hougen of Grand Rapids called at the Jacobson home on Friday.

Mrs. G. Anderson is on the sick list.

Mrs. R. Morris and son of Arpin spent last week at the Crossland home.

John Jacobson is employed at Sherry.

Miss Signe Heden came home on Monday from Pittsville where she has been teaching school.

Mrs. J. Granger of Webster, N. D., is visiting at the home of her son here.

Eric Nelson of Grand Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday at the A. Pearson home.

Miss Anna Hendrickson who is employed at Grand Rapids spent the latter part of the week with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hills left last week for Belvidere, Ill., where they will visit with their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Monson and son Carlton, of Joliet, Ill., are expected here this week for a short visit with relatives.

Mr. Ellingenson of Sherry was a business caller here on Saturday.

Miss Edla Henricson who is employed at Minocqua, came home on Saturday, and will spend two weeks at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Blomquist of Rockford, Ill., are guests at the Chas. Blomquist home.

Mrs. E. Newman of the Rapids spent the latter part of the week with friends here.

Lesson From Flowers.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the drop runs off.—Beecher.

ALTDORF

At the school meeting Monday evening Wm. Peters was again elected as treasurer.

There was a dance at F. Wipfli's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Sophie Kuntz has gone to live with her sister at Elmwood, Pierce county.

O. J. Leu was north of Sherry Tuesday adjusting a fire loss on the farm of Conrad Weinfutter.

Wm. Brockman is putting a basement under his barn.

John Arnold has purchased a new team of horses.

Laura Wipfli is at home now having finished her school near Babcock.

Wood county is again going to exhibit at the state fair this year and we hope every farmer will try to raise some one thing that is just a little better than can be raised in any other county. Let us see if we can't capture first place this year.

Chas. Deckman of Milwaukee, who has been visiting at the O. J. Leu home for the past week left for his home Monday. He decided to buy an eighty of land in west of here as he thinks this a pretty good place to make an investment.

GOLDEN RULES OF ALFALFA GROWING

By L. F. GRABER,
Secretary of Alfalfa Order, Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Association.

1. Select a clean, well drained field free from weed growth, preferably a gentleslope and better, one which has previously grown some well cultivated crop such as corn or potatoes, etc. Start with a small patch.

2. Test your soil for acidity with blue litmus paper and apply lime as it needs it. Applications of well-rotted manure plowed under will help.

3. Plow your soil in fall or early spring and work up into a fine state of tilth before planting.

4. Secure good, clean hardy alfalfa seed, of high germination and purity.

5. Inoculate your field by spreading a wagon load of soil taken from a successful alfalfa patch or from the roadside where sweet clover is growing on each acre to be seeded to alfalfa. Do this just before sowing the alfalfa seed and harrow it in.

6. You can sow the alfalfa early in spring with a thin seeding of barley or oats (not more than one bushel per acre), or it can be seeded alone with the very best results, if the soil is cultivated often enough up to about the middle of June or July or August (depending on how bad the weeds are) so as to free the soil of all weed growth. The alfalfa can then be seeded at 20 pounds per acre and good results will obtain.

7. Cut when the first blossoms bud out or better, when the little shoots which produce the next crop begin to make their appearance at the crowns of the plants.

8. Rake the alfalfa hay in bunches or cocks on the same day or soon after the hay is cut, when in a good wilted condition. Cover the cocks with a canvass cap for protection against rains. Allow to cure for two days and it will be ready for the mow. This gives the best quality of bright green nutritious hay and is the best way to handle alfalfa on small areas.

9. When the alfalfa hay is harvested on a large scale, hay caps are not always used. After the hay is well wilted is is raked into long windrows with a side delivery rake and allowed to cure there for two days. It may then be loaded with a drum hay loader or hauled in with sweep rakes, which is a more rapid method of harvesting alfalfa, but does not give quite as good a quality.

10. Don't cut later than September 10 and avoid pasturing alfalfa in the fall, if you wish to maintain a good stand.

RUDOLPH

The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ebascher was celebrated May 27, in the evening. They received many useful presents. Those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Will Latone and family of Blenker, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilhorn of the Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fountain, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rivers and son Berard, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Mitchell, and son Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brys and family of the town of Carson; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rivers, Mrs. Latone of Grand Rapids; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brown of Sigel. Mr. and Mrs. Brown attended the wedding 25 years ago, and Mr. Brown danced a French jig then. All departed after an enjoyable evening, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Ebasched good luck and health for another 25 years so that they could celebrate their golden wedding day.

Mrs. Andy Harvey and children of Red Granite visited her sister Mrs. Harry Rivers the past week.

It is reported that Rudolph is to have a graded school. Let the good work go on.

Carl Omholt moved his family to Glidden last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wilkie will give a social dance at their home on the old John Corner place on Friday evening, June 5th, to which an invitation is extended to all. A good time for everybody.

Mrs. Host of Lake Geneva is visiting her daughter Mrs. Tony Keyzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grandshaw have bought a home at Mosinee and will soon move there. Sorry to lose them.

Beatrice and Hilda Sharers are the proud owners of a new piano.

Miss Louise Dupree of Mosinee is visiting friends here.

Mrs. S. Bales of Spring Lake is visiting her daughter Mrs. Harry Rivers.

The wall of Mr. Picht's new house is going up very rapidly. Theo. Timmerman is doing the masonry.

Some of the farmers that planted their corn early have to replant as we have had so much rain that the planting rotted.

NORTH SIDE REMINGTON.

Miss Loretta Wipfli closed a successful school year in district No. 1, May 26th, with a program and picnic. Miss Wipfli has many friends here and we all hope she will come back and teach here the coming year.

Mrs. P. W. Gallaghier who has been visiting her son D. J. Gallaghier returned to her home in Canton, Ill., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wipfli and children attended the picnic in Dist. No. 1.

Miss Alice Casey who taught in District No. 3, closed her term of school Friday. Miss Casey will spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Casey.



We Recommend
CAMPBELL'S Varnish Stain
For Finishing Floors, Furniture and all Interior Woodwork

Stains and varnishes with one sweep of the brush. All colors. You can apply it yourself.

Carpenter-Morton Co. - Boston, Mass.

FLY SWATTER FREE
With a purchase of Campbell's Varnish Stain, 25 cent size or larger, from dealer named below, this ad clipped and signed by him is good for one Fly Swatter, free, by mailing direct to the manufacturers.

FOR SALE BY
WEST SIDE PAINT STORE

NEW SOIL ACIDITY TEST IS DISCOVERED

What is expected to prove a more positive test for soil acidity than the common litmus paper test, and one, which because of the cheap and harmless chemicals used in its operation, will be within the reach of the ordinary afrmer, has been devised by E. Truog, instructor in the department of soils, College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin.

The new test, it is believed, will be of especial benefit to county representatives and to field agents of the state soils laboratory, owing to the fact that it is simple to operate and approximate quantitative results can be secured in from ten to fifteen minutes.

The new method consists of the addition to a sample of soil to be examined of zinc sulphide with small amounts of calcium chloride and water, and boiling the mixture in a flask held over a small flame, preferably an alcohol lamp. Commercial lead acetate paper, which can be purchased at the drug store, when held in the fumes of the mixture for a few minutes, will turn from light brown to a shiny black, according to the degree of acidity present in the soil. The natural color of the lead acetate paper is white, hence the discoloration can be plainly seen and will more accurately gauge the acidity in a soil than will the litmus paper test, now in use.

The chemicals are perfectly safe for the layman to handle, and the complete apparatus, including flask and burner, ordinarily will not cost more than $2. The details of the apparatus have not been completed, but in a short time a more definite announcement will be forthcoming.

Owing to the prevalence of sour or acid soils in Wisconsin, and the desirability of adding lime as a corrective before raising legumes, any improvement over the present methods of testing for soil acidity will be welcomed.

PLEASANT HILL.

Miss Myrtle Bucknell returned home Thursday from Grand Rapids where she attended the wedding of her sister Anna to Mr. S. Johnson.

Will. Strope attended the Odd Fellows convention at La Crosse Monday.

Will Erdman has his barn framed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fox spent Sunday at their farm near Vesper.

Miss Anna Simonson is the proud owner of a fine new piano.

The Sunday school appointed P. H. Likes to arrange for a picnic for the Fourth of July. He selected the following gentlemen to assist him: Lewis Pinning, Wright Robinson, H. Pinning and Harry Johnson. Program later. Plan to attend. The ladies aid will serve dinner.

Fred Fenske is sawing lumber these days.

P. H. Likes and sons DeVere and Kirkwood spent Saturday afternoon at Vesper.

Harry Johnson made a business trip to Vesper Friday.

Ed Christensen while milking a cow Tuesday evening received a very hard jolt from a cow next to him kicking him and he was laid up for a few days, but is able to be about again.

Kurt Zellmer's horse broke loose at Pittsville one day last week and the result ws his buggy wheel smashed.

Mr. Dyer had a well drilled last week.

Mr. Alfred Alms expects to erect a cement silo soon.

Pleasant Hill school closed Friday with a picnic. A large crowd was present.

Miss Lola Whitrock of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of her parents.

Miss Ida Christensen of Pittsville spent Sunday at home.

Martin Whitrock who is working near Rockford, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday at home returning Monday morning.

P. H. Likes and Harry Johnson purchased a new potato planter.

We are informed that the parties who intended to build the cheese factory north of here have agreed to disagree.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

The Worlds Business

is practically all done with checks. Those who know, tell us that only 10 cents in real money is used for each dollar in business transacted.

If nine tenths of the business of the world is done by checks, can YOU afford to try and get along without a checking account? We furnish check books free and explain everything fully.

Start with a small amount.

First National Bank,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

The Unread Law of the Land.

There are some who say that the "higher education" has gone too far, but I want to tell you that the Yankee is a far-seeing man. He has observed the hordes of laborers pouring in from Europe, men who can sleep anywhere and dine on an onion and a chunk of bread, and he has been unwilling to enter his sons in that sort of competition, and so he has sent them to college. Scientific farming has begun to pay. I know a farmer whose income would excite the envy of high finance. He said to me: "Don't be afraid of education; the land will soak up all we can get and yell for more." If I knew half the secrets in ten acres of land I believe I could make my fortune off them in five years. We have sent the smart boys to the city, and we have kept the fools on the farm. We have put everything on the farm but brains. Anybody can learn Blackstone and Greenleaf, but the book of law that is writ in the soil is only for keen eyes. We want our young men to know that it is more dignified to search for the secrets of God in the land than to grope for the secrets of Satan in a lawsuit. One hundred thousand young men will be leaving college in about a month from now. If the smartest of them would go to work on the land with gangs of these sturdy toilers we could make the old earth lopsided with the fruitfulness of America.—Irving Bacheller.

Apparently.

It appears to be necessary for the people to do a great deal of scolding and to engage pretty continuously in strong-arm work for the purpose of getting what is theirs.

FOR SALE

Farms and Unimproved Land.

—One farm consists of 401 acres with good buildings, 130 acres of which is under the plow, about 160 acres in timber, mostly hard maple, and the balance of land is pasture and brush land. All of the land is slightly rolling and there is no waste land on any part of the 401 acres.

The farm can be easily sub-divided into 2 or 3 separate farms. There is a cheese and butter factory within one mile from the house, and the house is three miles from Sherry station, on the Soo Railway.

I also have a large amount of land which is known as "cut over" land and will be sold in large or small tracts to suit the purchaser. These lands are situated in Wood and Marathon counties.

Apply in person or write John Farrish, 106 Third St. South, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 27 July 1.

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff, vs. David Pillor and Anna M. Pillor, Defendants.—Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 23rd day of May 1913, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants herein, (that more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid) I, A. J. Cowell, as sheriff of said County, will on the 15th day of July A. D. 1914 at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all of the following premises described in said judgment, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

The West One-Half of the Southwest Quarter (W½ SW¼) of Section No. Five (5); the East One-Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ SE¼), the Southwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (SW¼ SE¼); and the South Fractional Half (S. Fr.½) of the Southwest Quarter (SW¼) of Section Six (6), and the North One-Half of the Northeast Quarter (N½ NE¼), and the Southeast Quarter of the Northeast Quarter (SE¼ NE¼), and the North One-Half of the Northwest Quarter (N½ NW¼) of Section No. Eight (8), all in Township No. Twenty-One (21) North of Range Three (3) East, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Dated this 27th day of May 1914.

A. J. COWELL,
Sheriff, Wood County Wis.
Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 27 July 1.

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court, for Wood County.

Lawrence Ward and George L. Ward, Plaintiffs vs. Jennie B. Moe and August Unger, Defendants.—Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale duly entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court for said County on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1913, in favor of the above named plaintiffs and against the above named defendants herein, (more than one year having elapsed since said entry of the original judgment, and no part of said judgment having been paid) I, A. J. Cowell as sheriff of said County, will on the 15th day of July A. D. 1914 at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County, offer for sale and sell at auction to the highest bidder for cash all the following premises described in said judgment, to-wit:

The West Half of the Northeast Quarter (W½ of the NE¼) of Section No. Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, and the East Half of the Northeast Quarter (E½ of the NE¼) and the East Half of the Southeast Quarter (E½ of the SE¼) and the Northwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (NW¼ of the SE¼), all in Section No. Sixteen (16), Township No. Twenty-one (21) North of Range Three (3) East, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Dated May 25th, A. D. 1914.

A. J. COWELL,
Sheriff for Wood Co., Wis.
Goggins & Brazeau, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

May 13. June 3.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Sharkey, Deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph Sharkey late of the town of Rudolph, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to Valaria Sharkey by this court;

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from the date hereof until and including the 16th day of November, A. D. 1914, be and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Joseph Sharkey, deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said Joseph Sharkey, deceased, be examined and adjusted before this Court, at its Court Room in the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County, at a special term thereof appointed to be held on the 3rd Tuesday, being the 17th day of November, 1914 and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present their claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four consecutive weeks, once in each week in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in the County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1914.

By the Court:
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
D. D. Conway, Attorney.

DR. S. E. COTTRILL,
Veterinarian

In Chas. Barn, Fourth Ave. North.
Residence phone 595. Office 388.
My Personal Attention Given to All Work

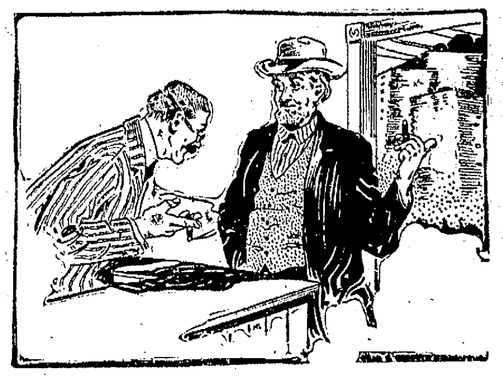
The way to have a Bank Account is to start one.

¶There must be a *Beginning* sometime. Delays are only a waste of time. One Dollar will start. Every additional dollar will help.

This bank invites you.

We pay 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Bank of Grand Rapids
West Side.



It Is A Pleasure to Show You

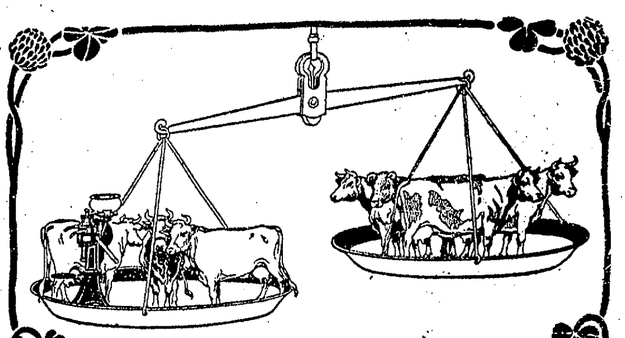
Don't think it will annoy us if you ask to see several different kinds of stock before deciding on just what you want. We are here for business. We want your trade. In return for your trade we will consider it a pleasure to do everything in our power to see that you get exactly what you want. So don't hesitate to ask to see whatever you want to look at.

And then, as to estimates. Naturally if you are figuring on a sizeable bill, you'll want to know its cost. We will gladly furnish you an estimate on anything wanted.

One piece or a car load.

Our hobby—quality, price, service.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Three cows and a

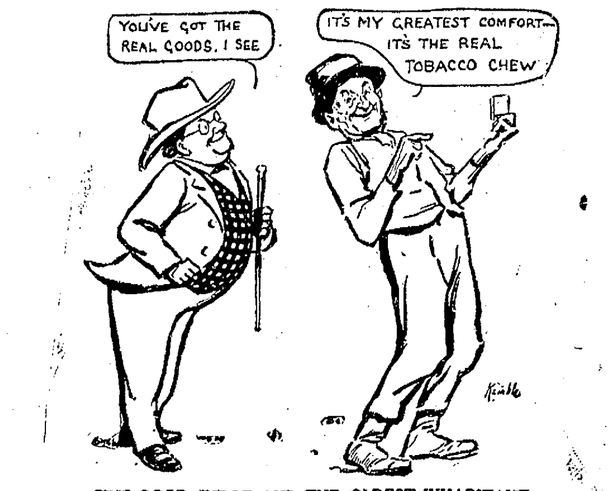
DE LAVAL
CREAM SEPARATOR

will make more money than four cows with gravity setting

If you are selling cream or making butter, and have no separator, or else an inferior machine, we know if we could put a De Laval on your place we would be doing you a personal favor.

If you haven't a separator don't make the mistake of starting with a "cheap" or inferior machine. When you do buy a separator—as sooner or later you surely will—be sure to get the best—the De Laval. Remember, you can't make money by trying to save money in the purchase price of a cream separator. A De Laval costs only a little more than the cheapest and will save you twice as much and last five to ten times as long as other separators.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
GRAND RAPIDS



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE OLDEST INHABITANT

OF course it's different! Why, "Right-Cut" gives you satisfaction and comfort like you never knew there could be in tobacco.

It's *the Real Tobacco Chew.* Pure, rich, sappy, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

Different in cut, too. A *ready* chew—short-shred, cut fine. The flavor comes along easy and steady-like. A fine thing that—more convenient, no bulgy wad in your cheek.

The Real Tobacco Chew
10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO
MANUFACTURED BY WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York

HORSE SALE!

I will sell at Public Auction, commencing 1 o'clock sharp at C. & N. W. stock yards, Grand Rapids, Wis., Friday June 12th, a car load of Horses and Mares from Dakota, some broke and some unbroke. These horses are good stuff, with plenty of bone and good size. They make the toughest and best horses on earth when you get them acclimated. Don't miss this sale if you want a good young horse cheap. We will sell rain or shine.

MORRIS LOVE.

TERMS:—A time of six months on bankable paper.



There is no Connection

between our work and that done by inexperienced Plumbers. Don't you know it's one of the easiest things in the world for a plumber to "make work" by not doing his work properly.

Guaranteed Plumbing.

is the kind of work we do, and it will stay done, unless you take a pickax and break it down. When you have a job of Plumbing, Steam, Gas or Heating to be done send for us.

Prompt Efficient Service

LEWIS J. ERON,

Licensed Practical Plumber

Office Phone 578. Res. Phone 778.

3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.

HOTEL MARTIN

Milwaukee's Newest

Ernst Clarenbach, Pres. John J. Sweeney, Mgr.



Wisconsin St., 2 Blocks from C. & N. W. Depot.

Rates $1.00 to $3.00 per day.
50 outside rooms with private bath $1.50
20 outside rooms with private toilet $1.25

J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

W. E. WHEELAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 241. Grand Rapids, Wis.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

D. D. CONWAY

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

GEO. W. BAKER & SON

UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN

Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

D. A. TELFER

DENTIST

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 240.

J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Eraser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 161.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Paul Beasa, the Florist has purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Lessig.

Frank Wheelan, of Eureka, Mont. arrived in the City Friday and will spend the summer months here.

Mrs. George Delap and children returned on Saturday from a months' visit with relatives in Phillips.

Mrs. Jennie Gilkey left on Friday for Green Lake to spend a week or more visiting with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Berard of Green Bay visited with relatives and friends in the city on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Ferdinand Link leaves this week for Rochester, Minn., to consult Mayo Bros. regarding a surgical operation.

Miss Caroline Kuntz of Madison spent Saturday and Sunday in the city visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Slattery of Wausau were in the city on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Binnebuese spent Decoration day at Marshfield with their daughter Mrs. Adolph Zeczha.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Slattery of Sturgeon Bay were in the city on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

John Mull advertising manager of the Johnson & Hill Co. store spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago on business.

Mrs. Frank Wipfli and daughter of Alhort were pleasant callers at this office on Thursday while in the city shopping.

Mrs. F. MacKinnon left on Monday for Appleton where she will visit with Mrs. Bertin Ramsay for about two months.

Mrs. Irene Crotteau of Virginia, Minn., spent several days in the city the past week visiting with friends and relatives.

Miss Beryl Thompson arrived home the past week from Hawley, Minn., where she has been teaching the past season.

Johnnie, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, is spending two weeks visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sedall.

Mesdames Chas. Hahn and Katherine Gershbach of Marshfield visited with relatives and friends in the city on Friday and Saturday.

Wilbur McCarthy of Minneapolis was here the latter part of last week, having been called here by the death of his mother, Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

Miss Marion Mitten expects to leave about the 20th for Manitowoc where she will spend the summer vacation. She expects to return here when school opens in the fall.

Miss Mae Schnabel who has been teaching at Rice Lake the past year arrived home to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel.

A. L. Akey of Biron was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Akey were on their way to Rudolph to spend Sunday with relatives and friends.

M. S. Pratt of Sauk Center, Minn., arrived in the city on Friday for a few days' visit with old friends, and he turned in on Memorial day and assisted in the services with his comrades.

George B. McMillan returned on Thursday from Prairie du Chien where he has been in the sanitarium for about ten days taking treatment for rheumatism. He reports very little improvement.

The Elks held a social dance at the pavilion on Thursday evening at which there was a large crowd in attendance. The weather was first class for the affair and those in attendance had a good time.

—The Big Vaudeville Show commences this Saturday and Sunday. Best reserved seats 20c. Ladies Free Ticket with one paid ticket.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Stelnka have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter Alice to August Frank which takes place on Wednesday afternoon, June 10th at two-thirty, at St. Paul's church, west side.

The swimming pool was put in operation last week, and many of the small fry have taken advantage of the fact to take an old fashioned bath, where you get wet all over. The water is just a trifle cool for the older people as yet, however.

Judge R. B. Salter of Colby died on Monday of last week after an illness of about a year. Mr. Salter was about 60 years of age and had been a resident of Colby for nearly forty years. He was well known to some of our residents, having transacted business here on various occasions.

John E. Daly will start his vaudeville show at Daly's Theater next Saturday evening and will have a show on every Saturday and Sunday evenings until further notice. Mr. Daly promises to give us some of the best vaudeville stunts in the business during these productions.

Necedah Republican:—Soy beans are being grown on sandy soils of the state with much success. Here are a few reasons why Juneau county farmers should raise them: Because they are more resistant to heat and drought than clover or alfalfa; because they may be substituted as a catch crop after clover kills out; because they rank with linseed and cottonseed meal as a concentrated food because they gather nitrogen from the air, and store it in the roots, thus improving the soil.

Joe Turtle and Joe Link, two Indians from Arpin, were up before Justice Pomainville on Thursday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. They admitted the allegation and were given ten days in the county jail in which to acquire another good thirst. The officers of the law attempted to discover where they had obtained their fire water, but the Indians were unable to give them any information on the subject. Their memory, however, will probably return by the time they want to get on another jag.

—Oh my, oh my, says the man who came in contact with an old time skunk. But the man who comes in contact with a pair of feet with an ancient smell, what would he say? You can answer the question for yourself. We say get Barker's Antiseptic.—For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. W. E. Brown visited with relatives in Waupaca over Sunday.

Ben Smart is able to be about again after undergoing a surgical operation.

Peter Bohnsack of Seneca Corners was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Wallace Fairbanks visited with his mother at Stevens Point several days the past week.

Prof. and Mrs. H. S. Youker of Oshkosh have been in the city the past week visiting with friends.

—Vaudeville 7:30 and 9 o'clock every Saturday and Sunday at Daly's. Best seats 20c. 300 good seats 10c.

Roy Farrish of Sherry was in the city on Thursday evening to attend the K.R. dancing party at the pavilion.

Mrs. H. H. Knoll and children departed on Friday for a weeks visit with relatives and friends in Oshkosh.

W. H. Bowden, J. Q. Daniels and Anton Brost of Babcock were among the business visitors in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Palzer of Appleton have been guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Henry Weiland the past week.

Messrs. John Jung, Gus Otto and R. F. and Chas. Matthews spent Sunday in Waupaca, making the trip in the Jung auto.

Miss Isabelle Nash who is attending college in Baltimore, Md., arrived home on Saturday to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash.

Anthony Looze, who has been attending medical college in St. Louis, returned home Thursday evening, to spend the summer vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Looze.

Misses Agnes Bronkalla and Clara Garski have resigned their position as waitresses at the Hotel Dixon and left Tuesday morning for Milwaukee where they will be employed for the summer.

Since the resignation of Ed. Morris as chairman of the town of Arpin, Jost Altman has been appointed to fill the vacancy and John Joling has been appointed as supervisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Brost of Babcock were called to Fond du Lac on Friday by the death of Timothy Hallinan, father of Mrs. Brost. Mr. Hallinan was 76 years of age and was one of the early settlers around Fond du Lac.

J. B. Lovelace of Cranberry Rock was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday, having come up to attend the Memorial exercises that day. He reports everything looking fine down his way this spring.

Carl Denis was taken to Sheboygan on Wednesday, May 27, to take treatments for rheumatism. He has been troubled for several weeks and as local treatment failed to relieve him he decided to take the baths at a sanitarium there.—Nekoosa Times.

Arthur Podawiltz is seriously ill at his home on the east side. He contracted typhoid-pneumonia several months ago at Oshkosh which has settled in his lungs, leaving him in a very serious condition. His many friends about the city hope to see him around soon.

This is a strange world. The other day at Madison, a young lad was given five years for stealing $16. W. L. Essman three months ago was superintendent of public property of the state of Wisconsin, he got away with something like $2,600 and was sentenced to but 15 months. Think it over.—Richland Observer.

Last year about an acre of land at the poor farm was planted with alfalfa with a view to discovering if this crop could be raised successfully on the sandy land out there. It is reported that the crop looks good this spring, with every indication that it will be a paying proposition. It is the intention of putting in more of this popular fodder in the venture is a success.

According to press dispatches the constitution of Wisconsin has been lost. No doubt this will be welcome news to those school children who have been pestered with having had to study it year after year. We understand the bloomin' thing was rather out of date anyhow, so the loss does not amount to much.

He pays for his vanity. The man who buys a heavy car sacrifices good dollars to misplaced pride. The prudent buyer invests in the dependable Ford. He knows it will serve him best—and at lowest cost. Five hundred dollars is the price of the new Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car is seven fifty—all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Huntington & Lessig, Agents.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig arrived in the city on Saturday having just got back from their wedding trip thru the east. They will spend the summer in this vicinity, Mr. Bissig looking after his interests here and at Berlin. During the past few weeks a company has been organized, of which Mr. Bissig is vice president, which is capitalized at $40,000 and which has purchased the Stanley marshes in the vicinity of Berlin. This property consists of 1800 acres of land, about 250 of which is planted in cranberry vines. Messrs. A. C. and C. M. Chaney of New York and H. R. Laing of Berlin are also interested in the proposition, and it is the intention to fix the property up and make it a model marsh.

Exercises Well Attended.

The auditorium of the Lincoln high school was crowded on Friday evening to hear the graduation exercises by the class of 1914, and those present were greatly pleased with the exercises. The following program was given:

Music—"The Isle of Nid Nod," Eduardo—Girls' Glee Club.

Violin Solo—Legende, Wieneawski—Miss Roberta A. Hudson.

Salutatory—Regina B. Mueller.

Piano Solo—Barcarol — Adolph Jensen, Charlotte K. Gibson.

Oration,—The Need of Commercial Education—Olga L. Buerger.

Music—Selected—Boys' Glee Club.

Violin Solo—Mazurka, Musin—Miss Roberta A. Hudson.

Valedictory—Edward Alexander Meczkowski.

Vocal Solo—The Years at the Spring Beech—Mrs. Donald Waters.

Presentation of class.

Presentation of Diplomas—Mr. I. P. Witter, President of Board of Education.

Should Be Cut "Long."

Grass should be cut "long" so that the roots will be protected after the cutting. This means that the lawn mower should be set just as high as it will go.

Lawns should be cut frequently and in ordinary cases where the cuttings are normal they should be left where they fall, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of the energetic person who follows up his cuttings by raking with an iron rake. Lawns should never be raked with an iron rake, except to prepare them for the sowing of grass seed, for such raking harrows up the soil. Neither should they be swept.

If the diligent caretaker of a lawn must follow up cutting by some other operation, only a wooden rake should be used, and this should be employed carefully so as not to disturb such of the grass clippings as have sifted down around the roots. These grass clippings that settle around the roots afford them a very important protection and will do much to keep the lawn in fine condition when there is a lack of rain later in the season, for they will hold the moisture and act as a shield from the sun. In fact the grass cuttings are generally needed about the roots and should not detract from the looks of the lawn, for they soon shrivel, dry up, and work their way down, so that they are no longer noticed. Grasses are naturally cool-climate plants and are liable to be harmed by the hot sun about the roots.

Advertised Mail.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., June 2, 1914.

Ladies:—Miss Laura Koenig, Mrs. Gertie Peterson.

Gentlemen:—Mr. H. D. Halverson, Mar Fromd Friskins, Mr. Meyer May, Robt. Nash, P. M.

Confirmation Services.

A class of fourteen was confirmed on Sunday at the West Side Lutheran church. Those in the class were: Goecks, Raymon Engels, Wilbur Whitrock, Anita Kroening, Clara Krueger, Norma Kroening, Martha Wittenberg Celia Schroeder, Clara Bieler, Ella Ristow, Adeline Ristow, Ella Krueger.

COST OF ELECTRIC LIGHT

Some Facts and Figures Which Explain the Electric Light Bill

When one is able to figure out the exact cost of an incandescent lamp for one hour then it is an easy matter to understand the regular monthly electric light bill. In this way you can figure out the individual lamps which are costing the most and correct any errors in the lighting system.

You pay for electricity by the kilowatt. A kilowatt is merely a thousand watts. Watts is an arbitrary figure in electricity meaning the same as "horse power" in mechanics. Everyone understands what ten horse power means. It means that a motor, or engine, will produce energy to the work of ten horses. Now 746 watts are equal to one horse power. Therefore one watt is equal to 1-746 of a horse power. A thousand watts, or one kilowatt, is equal to one and one third horse power. If your electric light bill says you have consumed thirty kilowatts it means that you have used forty horse power of electricity during the month. If the monthly rate is 10 cents a kilowatt you will pay for this power $3.00, which is very little indeed for the use of "forty horses" for one month.

Now let us figure out the cost of a single electric lamp. Everyone should know by this time that the Mazda tungsten lamp, which was perfected several years ago, will give twice the amount of light for the same money as the old fashioned carbon incandescent lamp. Anyone using those old carbon lamps can cut his monthly electric light bill exactly in half, by throwing the old lamps away and installing tungsten lamps. Not only will he reduce the bill but he will get a better and a whiter light for his money.

Assuming that tungsten lamps are installed, what will they cost per lamp? Look on the bulb of the lamp You will find there a little paster giving the number of "watts" required by the lamp. Let us take the smallest lamp first. It is rated at "ten watts" and will give eight candle power of light. If the rate per kilowatt in your city is 10 cents per kilowatt for one hour, or less watts, then it will cost 0.0001 of a cent for one watt and 0.001 of a cent for ten watts for one hour. At this rate the ten watt lamp could be left burning for 100 hours, or nearly four days and a half, before it would burn up ten cents' worth of electricity.

The next size is the 15 watt lamp which gives about ten candle power of light. This lamp will consume fifteen cents' worth of electricity in 100 hours of continuous burning at the ten cent rate. In one hour it will consume 0.0015 cent's of electricity. In 10 hours of continuous service it will have burned up only 0.015, or a cent and a half's worth of current. The next size lamp is 25 watt, or twenty candle power, lamp. This lamp will burn for forty hours before consuming a kilowatt, or ten cents' worth of current

The largest practical sized lamp for use in the home is the forty watt lamp. This lamp should be used only where a large amount of light is necessary for short intervals. It will burn continuously for 25 hours for a kilowatt of current.

Now that we know exactly what each lamp costs per hour care should be taken in the placing and distribution of the lamps to see that the longest light service is required. On the porch, in the halls, the bathrooms, etc., where only a small amount of light is needed but where the lamps are allowed to operate for hours, the small sized ten-watt lamp should be used, as one of these lamps can be used for a hundred hours continously for a cost of but ten cents. In the bed rooms, den, for the reading table, etc., where a little more light is necessary, the fifteen and twenty-five watt lamps should be used. For the kicthen, dining room and living room, where a maximum amount of light is required, but for shorter hours of service, the forty watt lamps may be used to give a better distribution of light. It is always better, whenever possible, to use two or more of the smaller lamps about the room instead of one large lamp, in order to secure a good distribution of light and avoid the glare of a single high candle power lamp.

TRUTH OR SORCERY.

I presume that a modern boy wouldn't steal a bean and hide it under a stone to cure a wart. The theft of the bean wasn't really a theft. Anybody who had ever been a boy would have willingly donated a quart; but that spoiled the charm. You remember, the bean had to be stolen, and if you were seen doing it the wart wouldn't disappear.

It was a great game. It did no harm; and added zest to boy life in the small town. Modern boys have "movies" and bicycles. Their fathers may have automobiles. Besides which, really modern schools are teaching enough science to knock a lot of boy romance out of life.

The bean cure of warts was great treatment, while we had faith in it. Didn't our warts disappear—sometimes? And if they didn't weren't there enough possible explanations why the cure failed? Besides, every failure was an invitation to try again.

I wonder if mothers still tie camphor bags at their children's necks to prevent their catching some epidemic disease. We had faith in that too, in "the good old days." Didn't many of us escape those dreaded diseases while we were wearing camphor bags? What more evidence could any of us require?

For most of us faith and experience were enough. We'd probably be going along in the same old way if it hadn't been for the inordinate curiosity of a Frenchman named Pasteur. He wasn't satisfied to stick to time honored and good old fashioned faith. He wanted to see things with his eyes. He satisfied himself and proved to others that disease may be due to germs. He saw them under the microscope and demonstrated them to others.

Doubt thus created was contagious. All sorts of experiments were tried. When we became acquainted with the cause of a disease it was seen that a camphor bag around a child's neck couldn't kill a germ or even feaze it. One of our most cherished superstitions went smash. What we lost there, however, we have made up (to the greater satisfaction of most people) in saving a large number of our babies.

After all, a low death and disease rate is worth more than romance. Or, if you prefer "romance" "science," discovering a new life saving truth is more romantic than witchcraft.

Memorial Day.
(Contributed.)

The Memorial Day exercises were well attended by the Veterans of the Civil War, and the following were present: Commander M. H. Lynn, W. H. Getts, W. A. Owen, Alb. Eberhardt, L. J. Thompson, Job Margeson, Sam Parker, E. C. Smith, Capt. J. L. Cotey, P. Mulroy, Thos. Davis, Mr. J. M. Lessig, Mr. William Davis, D. E. Carey, Wm. Withers, Mr. Ingram, John Hill, George McMillan, Lem Kromer, C. A. Bender, A. M. D. Moldenhauer, W. A. Keyes, and J. J. Hazzard, of this city; Geo. Lee, A. Abrams, Eli Taylor, Geo. W. Hammond, and Louis Wakley of Nekoosa; Phillip Ryan of Madison; V. A. Welton of Chicago; Phillip Bean of Hansen; C. O. Baker of Greenwood; L. S. Van Gordon of Kellner; and M. S. Pratt of Minneapolis; and Mr. Lorloss of Armenia. Also the following members of the Relief Corps were present: Lizzie Baker, Julia Bever, Ella Feavel, Matilda Carey, Rose Slusser, Amanda Wales, Emma Wales Helen Young, Clara Parker, Sarah Case, Sarah Getts, Amelia Owens, Julia Narrows, Julia Grignon, Perberton, Minnie Burt, Celia Helser, milla Gerard, Helen Cave, Julia Lam-Addie Hammond, Ida Lynn, Mary Norton, Emma McElroy, Ann Thompson, Anna Davis, Frances Abrams, Eliza Hurt, Elsie Scribner, Mrs. Murgatroyd, Mrs. T. J. Cooper, Mrs. Jane Granger,

The day was perfect, and the program for the forenoon was carried out as customary. The twenty members of the city band led the march from the G. A. R. hall to the City Hall at nine a. m., at which time the procession of autos furnished by the citizens took the veterans and the members of the Relief Corps as well as the band to the cemetery, where the exercises were held at the grave of Henry Osterman, last deceased members of the G. A. R. Post. There was a very large concourse of people who wended their way to the cemetery and were present at the exercises.

The afternoon program at the Opera house consisted of the usual ritual service conducted by M. H. Lynn, Commander; W. A. Owen, Senior Vice Commander; M. S. Pratt, Acting Junior Vice Commander; Wm. Keyes, Chaplin, W. H. Getts, Adjt., and Wm. Davis, Officer of the Day. Selection "Angel of Peace" by Episcopal church choir under direction of Mrs. I. P. Witter; selected reading "A Perfect Tribute" by Miss Myrtice Kitto; recitation by Mrs. McElroy; quartet by Messrs. Babcock, Wells, Stamm and Hatton; Oration on Patriotism, Rev. Robert J. Locke; Song by Choir "America,"

A Pig.

I always like a pig,
His appetite is big.
But he isn't like a chicken with its dig, dig, dig,
And he isn't like some men
Who are only happy when
They have grabbed the choicest morsel in the other fellow's pen,

A pig's not overneat,
And his food's not always sweet,
And his highest aspiration is to, eat, eat, eat,
He's the synonym for greed;
But, unlike the human breed,
He doesn't keep on piling up a lot he doesn't need,

Now, a hen will scratch around
Over forty leagues of ground
And holler, "Come and look at what I've found, found, found!"
And a man is much the same
With his thirst for empty fame,
But a pig just fills his stomach, caring naught for praise or blame.

Making an imposing front
Is the human favorite stunt,
While a pig dismisses pretense with a grunt, grunt, grunt.
No, his figure isn't trig,
His mentality isn't big,
And he's apt to be untidy—still, I always like a pig.

—Lippencott's

If you have anything to sell, try the Tribune want column. It does the business.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork dressed	9½-10
Veal	10-11
Hay, Timothy	$10-12
Potatoes	50
Butter	20-24
Hides	10-11
Eggs	15
Hens	10-14
Oats	38
Beef	4-6
Rye	54
Rye Flour	$3.80
Patent Flour	$5.20

Heaven Up-to-Date.

"I don't remember saying all those wicked things?" declared the man at the gate. "Gabriel, produce the dictagraph," ordered the recording angel.

Question:

A. P. HIRZY, Jeweler.
Vine Street,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

Dear Sir:
Kindly let me know when and where the first Diamond was found,
Yours very truly,

Answer:

Grand Rapids, Wis.
May 27, 1914.

Dear Sir:
The discovery of the Diamond was brought about through a small Boer child gathering pretty stones, one of which was so much more brilliant than the others that it attracted the attention of the child's mother. Thinking it might be of some value she showed it to an English trader J. O. Reilly, who took it to experts to be examined. The following two letters explain the real discovery of this gem.

Colesberg, March 12, 1867.
Dr. D. Atherstone,
My Dear Sir:
I enclose a stone which has been handed to me by Mr. Jno. O. Reilly as having been picked up on a farm in the Hope Town district, and he thinks it of some value. I send the same to you to examine, which you must please return to me.
Yours very truly,
L. BOYES.

The letter was not registered or sealed, simply fastened by gum in the usual way. Dr. Atherstone took the stone to his laboratory, took its specific gravity, hardness, etc., and at once decided that it was a genuine Diamond. His reply was equally laconic.

"Your stone is a Diamond, 21 karats, and worth about £800 ($4000). Please seal the next, as this was nearly lost on opening the letter.

"ATHERSTONE."

Mr. Boyes exhibited the stone to one of his neighbors, who smilingly said to him: "Why, there are thousands of those in the bed of the Orange River." No one in the vicinity of the present Diamond mines in South Africa could be convinced that there was any value to the stones. The announcement of their discovery, however, to the world brought a great influx of Europeans, and with the arrival of Cecil Rhodes on the scene a new British colony was acquired.
Yours very truly,

A. P. HIRZY
JEWELER

Meritol
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
ADAPTA
TRADE MARK

Edgewood, Ill., Oct. 10, 1913.
Mr. Paul Eiche,
Effingham, Ill.

Dear Sir; I herewith enclose $1.00 for which please send me two packages of Meritol Rheumatism Powders.

I purchased a package about two weeks ago, took them, and they proved to be very satisfactory. I have taken many different kinds of medicines for more than a year. That 50c package of POWDERS did me more good than all the other remedies combined. I think one more package will cure me entirely.
Yours truly,
Signed, R. G. Wharton.

Price 50 Cents.

JOHN E. DALY
Exclusive Meritol Agency.

Buy a Ford.

—A jury of a half million has found a verdict in favor of the Ford More than five hundred thousand Fords sold into world-wide use have earned a reputation for serviceability and economy unparalleled in the motor car world.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford run-about, the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven-fifty—f. o.b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Agents.

First Get Your Pineapple.

Appleton Post:—Housewives who know the difficulty of paring pineapples will appreciate the following method of preparing them for the table use: Plunge the pineapples in boiling water for a moment, cut in slices and pare. An Appleton woman who has experimented says that they will then pare exactly like potatoes.

Demands.

Knicker—"What is the matter with Smith?" Bocker—"His baby wants the moon and his wife wants the earth."

EVERY SATURDAY and SUNDAY

THE BEST IN

VAUDEVILLE

At DALY'S THEATRE

This Weeks Program:

1. OVERTURE
 Cleve N. Akey at the Piano
2. PICTURES
3. BILLY KIN KAID
 Scotch Juggler and Strong Man
4. DAVIS and KLEIN
 Comedy Singing, Talking and Dancing Artirts
5. GRACE AYRES TRIO
 Comedy Roller Skating
6. PICTURES

First Show 7:30, Second 9 o'clock

Prices 10, 20 and 30 Cents

Ladies Free Ticket One Ladies free ticket with each paid reserved ticket if purchased before 6 P. M. Saturday.

SEATS ON SALE NOW

Does Pay Day Mean

drawing your earnings and handing them all over to others for your living expenses?

Why Not Save SOME For YOURSELF?

The tradesman takes his profit from you, why not take your own first in the form of pay day savings?

As long as you spend everything it will be the same old story. Let a savings account at this bank turn payday into a real profit.

Accounts can be opened with one dollar.

3 per cent. paid on savings.

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL.

The Citizens National Bank

Capital and Surplus $110,000.00

A Bank for All the People. "Watch Us Grow"

DELIGHTFUL DERMA VIVA, THE IDEAL POWDER



will make the skin as white and beautiful as a babe's. Is absolutely invisible. If your hands, arms or neck are red, brown, dark or streaked, try it once and note the wondesful improvement. In liquid form flesh and white—50 cents. In powder form, white, flesh, pink or brunette—50 cents. Accept no substitutes.
Sold by JOHN E. DALY.

THE EXPRESS IS IN THIS TOWN
AND IN TO STAY

FOR seventy-five years—three-quarters of a century—the express has been the right-hand of the shippers of Commercial America. The Express came to Grand Rapids in 1864 and it came to stay. For 50 years it has been the right-hand of commercial Grand Rapids.

It is here to stay. The other day when reports went out that the express companies might retire from business, a protest went up. From whom this protest—the express companies? No! The merchants of the country —shippers everywhere — petitioned Congress that no action be taken that might have the effect of forcing the express companies to retire. Commercial organizations all over the land have joined in this appeal to Washington.

For seventy-five years in the past and for a good many more years in the future Express Service will mean

PERSONAL SERVICE---FULL RESPONSIBILITY

American Express Co.
Wells-Fargo Express Co.

South Second St. W. S. TELFER, Agent Telephone 71

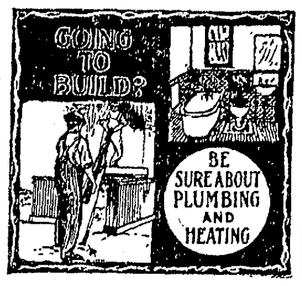
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HORSE SALE!

I will sell at Public Auction, commencing 1 o'clock sharp at C. & N. W. stock yards, Grand Rapids, Wis., Friday June 12th, a car load of Horses and Mares from Dakota, some broke and some unbroke. These horses are good stuff, with plenty of bone and good size. They make the toughest and best horses on earth when you get them acclimated. Don't miss this sale if you want a good young horse cheap. We will sell rain or shine.

MORRIS LOVE.

TERMS:—A time of six months on bankable paper.



There is no Connection

between our work and that done by inexperienced Plumbers. Don't you know it's one of the easiest things in the world for a plumber to "make work" by not doing his work properly.

Guaranteed Plumbing.

is the kind of work we do, and it will stay done, unless you take a pickax and break it down. When you have a job of Plumbing, Steam, Gas or Heating to be done send for us.

Prompt Efficient Service

LEWIS J. ERON,

Licensed Practical Plumber

Office Phone 578. Res. Phone 778.

3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.

HOTEL MARTIN

Milwaukee's Newest

Ernst Clarenbach, Pres. John J. Sweeney, Mgr.



Wisconsin St., 2 Blocks from C. & N. W. Depot.

Rates $1.00 to $3.00 per day.

50 outside rooms with private bath $1.50

20 outside rooms with private toilet $1.25

J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

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Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

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Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

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Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

GEO. W. BAKER & SON

UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN

Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

D. A. TELFER

DENTIST

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 260.

J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House 'phone No. 69, Store 813. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 433, Residence 161.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Paul Beasa, the Florist has purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Lessig.

Frank Wheelan, of Eureka, Mont. arrived in the City Friday and will spend the summer months here.

Mrs. George Delap and children returned on Saturday from a months' visit with relatives in Phillips.

Mrs. Jennie Gilkey left on Friday for Green Lake to spend a week or more visiting with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Berard of Green Bay visited with relatives and friends in the city on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Ferdinand Link leaves this week for Rochester, Minn., to consult Mayo Bros. regarding a surgical operation.

Miss Caroline Kuntz of Madison spent Saturday and Sunday in the city visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Slattery of Wausau were in the city on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Binneboese spent Decoration day at Marshfield with their daughter Mrs. Adolph Zeczhu.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Slattery of Sturgeon Bay were in the city on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

John Mull advertising manager of the Johnson & Hill Co. store spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago on business.

Mrs. Frank Wipfli and daughter of Altdorf were pleasant callers at this office on Thursday while in the city shopping.

Mrs. F. MacKinnon left on Monday for Appleton where she will visit with Mrs. Bertin Ramsay for about two months.

Mrs. Irene Crotteau of Virginia, Minn., spent several days in the city the past week visiting with friends and relatives.

Miss Beryl Thompson arrived home the past week from Hawley, Minn., where she has been teaching the past season.

Johnnie, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kollenda, is spending two weeks visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sedall.

Mesdames Chas. Hahn and Katherine Gershbach of Marshfield visited with relatives and friends in the city on Friday and Saturday.

Wilbur McCarthy of Minneapolis was here the latter part of last week, having been called here by the death of his mother, Mrs. Dennis McCarthy.

Miss Marion Mitten expects to leave about the 20th for Manitowoc where she will spend the summer vacation. She expects to return here when school opens in the fall.

Miss Mae Schnabel who has been teaching at Rice Lake the past year arrived home to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel.

A. L. Akey of Biron was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Akey were on their way to Rudolph to spend Sunday with relatives and friends.

M. S. Pratt of Sauk Center, Minn., arrived in the city on Friday for a few days' visit with old friends, and he turned in on Memorial day and assisted in the services with his comrades.

George B. McMillan returned on Thursday from Prairie du Chien where he has been in the sanitarium for about ten days taking treatment for rheumatism. He reports very little improvement.

The Elks held a social dance at the pavilion on Thursday evening at which there was a large crowd in attendance. The weather was first class for the affair and those in attendance had a good time.

—The Big Vaudeville Show commences this Saturday and Sunday. Best reserved seats 20c. Ladies Free Ticket with one paid ticket.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Stelika have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter Alice to August Frank which takes place on Wednesday afternoon, June 10th at two-thirty, at St. Paul's church, west side.

The swimming pool was put in operation last week, and many of the small fry have taken advantage of the fact to take an old fashioned bath, where you get wet all over. The water is just a trifle cool for the older people as yet, however.

Judge R. B. Salter of Colby died on Monday of last week after an illness of about a year. Mr. Salter was about 60 years of age and had been a resident of Colby for nearly forty years. He was well known to some of our residents, having transacted business here on various occasions.

John E. Daly will start his vaudeville show at Daly's Theater next Saturday evening and will have a show on every Saturday and Sunday evenings until further notice. Mr. Daly promises to give us some of the best vaudeville stunts in the business during these productions.

Necedah Republican:—Soy beans are being grown on sandy soils of the state with much success. Here are a few reasons why Juneau county farmers should raise them: Because they are more resistant to heat and drought than clover or alfalfa; because they may be substituted as a catch crop after clover kills out; because they rank with linseed and cottonseed meal as a concentrated food because they gather nitrogen from the air, and store it in the roots, thus improving the soil.

Joe Turtle and Joe Link, two Indians from Arpin, were up before Justice Pomainville on Thursday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. They admitted the allegation and were given ten days in the county jail in which to acquire another good thirst. The officers of the law attempted to discover where they had obtained their fire water, but the Indians were unable to give them any information on the subject. Their memory, however, will probably return by the time they want to get on another jag.

—Oh my, oh my, says the man who came in contact with an old time skunk. But the man who comes in contact with a pair of feet with an ancient smell, what would he say? You can answer the question for yourself. We say get Barker's Antiseptic.—For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. W. E. Brown visited with relatives in Waupaca over Sunday.

Ben Smart is able to be about again after undergoing a surgical operation.

Peter Bohmsach of Seneca Corners was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Wallace Fairbanks visited with his mother at Stevens Point several days the past week.

Prof. and Mrs. H. S. Youker of Oshkosh have been in the city the past week visiting with friends.

—Vaudeville 7:30 and 9 o'clock every Saturday and Sunday at Daly's. Best seats 20c. 300 good seats 10c.

Roy Farrish of Sherry was in the city on Thursday evening to attend the Elk dancing party at the pavilion.

Mrs. H. H. Knoll and children departed on Friday for a weeks visit with relatives and friends in Oshkosh.

W. H. Bowden, J. Q. Daniels and Anton Brost of Babcock were among the business visitors in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Palzer of Appleton have been guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Henry Welland the past week.

Messrs. John Jung, Gus Otto and R. F. and Chas. Matthews spent Sunday in Waupaca, making the trip in the Jung auto.

Miss Isabelle Nash who is attending college in Baltimore, Md., arrived home on Saturday to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash.

Anthony Looze, who has been attending medical college in St. Louis, returned home Thursday evening, to spend the summer vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Looze.

Misses Agnes Bronkalla and Clara Garski have resigned their position as waitresses at the Hotel Dixon and left Tuesday morning for Milwaukee where they will be employed for the summer.

Since the resignation of Ed. Morris as chairman of the town of Arpin, Jost Altman has been appointed to fill the vacancy and John Joling has been appointed as supervisor.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Brost of Babcock were called to Fond du Lac on Friday by the death of Timothy Hallinan, father of Mrs. Brost. Mr. Hallinan was 76 years of age and was one of the early settlers around Fond du Lac.

J. B. Lovelace of Cranberry Rock was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday, having come up to attend the Memorial exercises that day. He reports everything looking fine down his way this spring.

Earl Denis was taken to Sheboygan Wednesday, May 27, to take treatments for rheumatism. He has been troubled for several weeks and as local treatment failed to relieve him he decided to take the baths at a sanitarium there.—Nekoosa Times.

Arthur Podawiltz is seriously ill at his home on the east side. Arc contracted typhoid-pneumonia several months ago at Oshkosh which has settled in his lungs, leaving him in a very serious condition. His many friends about the city hope to see him around soon.

This is a strange world. The other day at Madison, a young lad was given five years for stealing $16. W. L. Lesman three months ago was superintendent of public property of the state of Wisconsin, he got away with something like $2,600 and was sentenced to but 15 months. Think it over.—Richland Observer.

Last year about an acre of land at the poor farm was planted with alfalfa with a view to discovering if this crop could be raised successfully on the sandy land out there. It is reported that the crop looks good this spring, with every indication that it will be a paying proposition. It is the intention of putting in more of this popular forager if the venture is a success.

According to press dispatches the constitution of Wisconsin has been lost. No doubt this will be welcome news to those school children who have been pestered with having had to study it year after year. We understand the bloomin' thing was rather out of date anyhow, so the loss does not amount to much.

—He pays for his vanity. The man who buys a heavy car sacrifices good dollars to misplaced pride. The prudent buyer invests in the dependable Ford. He knows it will serve him best—and at lowest cost. Five hundred dollars is the price of the new Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car is seven fifty—all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Huntington & Lessig, Agents.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig arrived in the city on Saturday having just got back from their wedding trip thru the east. They will spend the summer in this vicinity, Mr. Bissig looking after his interests here and at Berlin. During the past few weeks a company has been organized, of which Mr. Bissig is vice president, which is capitalized at $40,000 and which has purchased the Stanley marshes in the vicinity of Berlin. This property consists of 1800 acres of land, about 250 of which is planted in cranberry vines. Messrs. A. U. and C. M. Chaney of New York and H. R. Laing of Berlin are also interested in the proposition, and it is the intention to fix the property up and make it a model marsh.

Exercises Well Attended.

The auditorium of the Lincoln high school was crowded on Friday evening to hear the graduation exercises by the class of 1914, and those present were greatly pleased with the exercises. The following program was given:

Music—"The Isle of Nid Nod," Eduardo—Girls' Glee Club.

Violin Solo—Legende, Wieneawski—Miss Roberta A. Hudson.

Salutatory—Regina B. Mueller.

Piano Solo—Barcarol — Adolph Jensen, Charlotte K. Gibson.

Oration,—The Need of Commercial Education—Olga L. Buerger.

Music—Selected—Boys' Glee Club.

Violin Solo—Mazurka, Musin—Miss Roberta A. Hudson.

Valedictory—Edward Alexander Meczkowski.

Vocal Solo—The Years at the Spring Beech—Mrs. Donald Waters.

Presentation of class.

Presentation of Diplomas—Mr. I. P. Witter, President of Board of Education.

Should Be Cut "Long."

Grass should be cut "long" so that the roots will be protected after the cutting. This means that the lawn mower should be set just as high as it will go.

Lawns should be cut frequently and in ordinary cases where the cuttings are normal they should be left where they fall, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of the energetic person who follows up his cuttings by raking with an iron rake. Lawns should never be raked with an iron rake, except to prepare them for the sowing of grass seed, for such raking harrows up the soil. Neither should they be swept.

If the diligent caretaker of a lawn must follow up cutting by some other operation, only a wooden rake should be used, and this should be employed carefully so as not to disturb such of the grass clippings as have sifted down around the roots. These grass clippings that settle around the roots afford them a very important protection and will do much to keep the lawn in fine condition when there is a lack of rain later in the season, for they will hold the moisture and act as a shield from the sun. In fact the grass cuttings are generally needed about the roots and should not detract from the looks of the lawn, for they soon shrivel, dry up, and work their way down, so that they are no longer noticed. Grasses are naturally cool-climate plants and are liable to be harmed by the hot sun about the roots.

Advertised Mail.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., June 2, 1914.

Ladies:—Miss Laura Koenig, Mrs. Gertie Peterson.

Gentlemen:—Mr. H. D. Halverson, Mar Fromd Friskins, Mr. Meyer May, Robt. Nash, P. M.

Confirmation Services.

A class of fourteen was confirmed on Sunday at the West Side Lutheran church. Those in the class were: Goecks, Raymon Engels, Wilbur Whitrock, Anita Kroening, Clara Krueger, Norma Kroening, Martha Wittenberg Celia Schroeder, Clara Bieler, Ella Ristow, Adeline Ristow, Ella Krueger.

COST OF ELECTRIC LIGHT

Some Facts and Figures Which Explain the Electric Light Bill

When one is able to figure out the exact cost of an incandescent lamp for one hour then it is an easy matter to understand the regular monthly electric light bill. In this way you can figure out the individual lamps which are costing the most and correct any errors in the lighting system.

You pay for electricity by the kilowatt. A kilowatt is merely a thousand watts. Watts is an arbitrary figure in electricty meaning the same as "horse power" in mechanics. Everyone understands what ten horse power means. It means that a motor, or engine, will produce energy to the work of ten horses. Now 746 watts are equal to one horse power. Therefore one watt is equal to 1-746 of a horse power. A thousand watts, or one kilowatt, is equal to one and one third horse power. If your electric light bill says you have consumed thirty kilowatts, it means that you have used forty horse power of electricity during the month. If the monthly rate is 10 cents a kilowatt you will pay for this power $3.00, which is very little indeed for the use of "forty horses" for one month.

Now let us figure out the cost of a single electric lamp. Everyone should know by this time that the Mazda tungsten lamp, which was perfected several years ago, will give twice the amount of light for the same money as the old fashioned carbon incandescent lamp. Anyone using those old carbon lamps can cut his monthly electric light bill exactly in half, by throwing the old lamps away and installing tungsten lamps. Not only will he reduce the bill but he will get a better and a whiter light for his money.

Assuming that tungsten lamps are installed, what will they cost per lamp? Look on the bulb of the lamp You will find there a little paster giving the number of "watts" required by the lamp. Let us take the smallest lamp first. It is rated at "ten watts" and will give eight candle power of light. If the rate per kilowatt in your city is 10 cents per kilowatt for one hour, or 1000 watts, then it will cost 0.0001 of a cent for one watt and 0.001 of a cent for ten watts for one hour. At this rate the ten watt lamp could be left burning for 100 hours, or nearly four days and a half, before it would burn up ten cents' worth of electricity.

The next size is the 15 watt lamp which gives about ten candle power of light. This lamp will consume fifteen cents' worth of electricity in 100 hours of continuous burning at the ten cent rate. In one hour it will consume 0.0015 cent's of electricity. In 10 hours of continuous service it will have burned up only 0.015, or a cent and a half's worth of current. The next size lamp is 25 watt, or twenty candle power, lamp. This lamp will burn for forty hours before consuming a kilowatt, or ten cents' worth of current

The largest practical sized lamp for use in the home is the forty watt lamp. This lamp should be used only where a large amount of light is necessary for short intervals. It will burn continuously for 25 hours for a kilowatt of current.

Now that we know exactly what each lamp costs per hour care should be taken in the placing and distribution of the lamps to see that the longest light service is required. On the porch, in the halls, the bathrooms, etc., where only a small amount of light is needed but where the lamps are allowed to operate for hours, the small sized ten-watt lamp should be used, as one of these lamps can be used for a hundred hours continously for a cost of but ten cents. In the bed rooms, den, for the reading tab'e, etc., where a little more light is necessary, the fifteen and twenty-five watt lamps should be used. For the kicthen, dining room and living room, where a maximum amount of light is required, but for shorter hours of service, the forty watt lamps may be used to give a better distribution of light. It is always better, whenever possible, to use two or more of the smaller lamps about the room instead of one large lamp, in order to secure a good distribution of light and avoid the glare of a single high candle power lamp.

TRUTH OR SORCERY.

I presume that a modern boy wouldn't steal a bean and hide it under a stone to cure a wart. The theft of the bean wasn't really a theft. Anybody who had ever been a boy would have willingly donated a quart, but that spoiled the charm. You remember, the bean had to be stolen, and if you were seen doing it the wart wouldn't disappear.

It was a great game. It did no harm; and added zest to boy life in the small town. Modern boys have "movies" and bicycles. Their fathers may have automobiles. Besides which, really modern schools are teaching enough science to knock a lot of boy romance out of life.

The bean cure of warts was great treatment, while we had faith in it. Didn't our warts disappear—sometimes? And if they didn't weren't there enough possible explanations why the cure failed? Besides, every failure was an invitation to try again.

I wonder if mothers still tie camphor bags at their children's necks to prevent their catching some epidemic disease. We had faith in that too, in "the good old days." Didn't many of us escape those dreaded diseases while we were wearing camphor bags? What more evidence could any of us require?

For most of us faith and experience were enough. We'd probably be going along in the same old way if it hadn't been for the inordinate curiosity of a Frenchman named Pasteur. He wasn't satisfied to stick to time honored and good old fashioned faith. He wanted to see things with his eyes. He satisfied himself and proved to others that disease may be due to germs. He saw them under the microscope and demonstrated them to others.

Doubt thus created was contagious. All sorts of experiments were tried. When we became acquainted with the cause of a disease it was seen that a camphor bag around a child's neck couldn't kill a germ or even leaze it. One of our most cherished superstitions went smash. What we lost there, however, we have made up (to the greater satisfaction of most people) in saving a large number of our babies.

After all, a low death and disease rate is worth more than romance. Or, if you prefer "romance" "science," discovering a new life saving truth is more romantic than witchcraft.

Memorial Day.

(Contributed.)

The Memorial Day exercises were well attended by the Veterans of the Civil War, and the following were present: Commander M. H. Lynn, W. H. Cetts, W. A. Owen, Alb. Eberhardt, L. J. Thompson, Job Margeson, Sam Parker, E. C. Smith, Capt. J. L. Cotey, P. Mulroy, Thos. Davis, Mr. J. M. Lessig, Mr. William Davis, D. E. Carey, Wm. Withers, Mr. Ingram, John Hill, George McMillan, Lem Kromer, C. A. Bender, A. M. D. Moldenhauer, W. A. Keyes, and J. J. Hazzard, of this city; Geo. Lee, A. Abrams, Eli Taylor, Geo. W. Hammond, and Louis Wakley of Nekoosa; Phillip Ryan of Madison; V. A. Welton of Chicago; Phillip Bean of Hansen; C. O. Baker of Greenwood; L. S. Van Gordon of Kellner; and M. S. Pratt of Minneapolis; and Mr. Lorless of Armenia. Also the following members of the Relief Corps were present: Lizzie Baker, Julia Bever, Ella Feavel, Matilda Carey, Rose Slusser, Amanda Wales, Emma Wales Helen Young, Clara Parker, Sarah Case, Sarah Getts, Amelia Owens, Julia Narrows, Julia Grignon, Perberton, Minnie Burt, Celia Helser, milla Gerard, Helen Cave, Julia Lamb Addie Hammond, Ida Lynn, Mary Norton, Emma McElroy, Ann Thompson, Anna Davis, Frances Abrams, Eliza Hurt, Elsie Scribner, Mrs. Murgatroyd, Mrs. T. J. Cooper, Mrs. Jane Granger.

The day was perfect, and the program for the forenoon was carried out as customary. The twenty members of the city band led the march from the G. A. R. hall to the City Hall at nine a. m., at which time the procession of autos furnished by the citizens took the veterans and the members of the Relief Corps as well as the band to the cemetery, where the exercises were held at the grave of Henry Osterman, last deceased members of the G. A. R. Post. There was a very large concourse of people who wended their way to the cemetery and were present at the exercises.

The afternoon program at the Opera house consisted of the usual ritual service conducted by M. H. Lynn, Commander; W. A. Owen, Senior Vice Commander; M. S. Pratt, Acting Junior Vice Commander; Wm. Keyes, Chaplin, W. H. Getts, Adjt., and Wm. Davis, Officer of the Day. Selection "Angel of Peace" by Episcopal church choir under direction of Mrs. I. P. Witter; selected reading "A Perfect Tribute" by Miss Myrtice Kitto; recitation by Mrs. McElroy; quartet by Messrs, Babcock, Wells, Stamm and Hatton; Oration on Patriotism, Rev. Robert J. Locke; Song by Choir "America."

A Pig.

I always like a pig,
His appetite is big,
But he isn't like a chicken with its dig, dig, dig,
And he isn't like some men
Who are only happy when
They have grabbed the choicest morsel in the other fellow's pen.

A pig's not overneat,
And his food's not always sweet,
And his highest aspiration is to eat, eat, eat,
He's the synonym for greed;
But, unlike the human breed,
He doesn't keep on piling up a lot he doesn't need.

Now, a hen will scratch around
Over forty leagues of ground
And holler, "Come and look at what I've found, found, found!"
And a man is much the same
With his thirst for empty fame,
But a pig just fills his stomach, caring naught for praise or blame.

Making an imposing front
Is the human favorite stunt,
While a pig dismisses pretense with a grunt, grunt, grunt.
No, his figure isn't trig,
His mentality isn't big,
And he's apt to be untidy—still, I always like a pig.

—Lippencott's

If you have anything to sell, try the Tribune want column. It does the business.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork dressed	9½-10
Veal	10-11
Hay, Timothy	$10-12
Potatoes	50
Butter	20-24
Hides	10-11
Eggs	15
Hens	10-14
Oats	38
Beef	4-6
Rye	54
Rye Flour	$3.80
Patent Flour	$5.20

Heaven Up-to-Date.

"I don't remember saying all those wicked things?" declared the man at the gate. "Gabriel, produce the dictagraph," ordered the recording angel.

Question:

A. P. HIRZY, Jeweler.
Vine Street,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

Dear Sir:

Kindly let me know when and where the first Diamond was found,

Yours very truly,

Answer:

Grand Rapids, Wis.
May 27, 1914.

Dear Sir:

The discovery of the Diamond was brought about through a small Boer child gathering pretty stones, one of which was so much more brilliant than the others that it attracted the attention of the child's mother. Thinking it might be of some value she showed it to an English trader J. O. Reilly, who took it to experts to be examined. The following two letters explain the real discovery of this gem.

Colesberg, March 12, 1867.

Dr. D. Atherstone,

My Dear Sir:

I enclose a stone which has been handed to me by Mr. Jno. O. Reilly as having been picked up on a farm in the Hope Town district, and he thinks it of some value. I send the same to you to examine, which you must please return to me.

Yours very truly,
L. BOYES.

The letter was not registered or sealed, simply fastened by gum in the usual way. Dr. Atherstone took the stone to his laboratory, took its specific gravity, hardness, etc., and at once decided that it was a genuine Diamond. His reply was equally laconic.

"Your stone is a Diamond, 21 karats, and worth about £800 ($4000). Please seal the next, as this was nearly lost on opening the letter.

"ATHERSTONE."

Mr. Boyes exhibited the stone to one of his neighbors, who smilingly said to him: "Why, there are thousands of those in the bed of the Orange River." No one in the vicinity of the present Diamond mines in South Africa could be convinced that there was any value to the stones. The announcement of their discovery, however, to the world brought a great influx of Europeans, and with the arrival of Cecil Rhodes on the scene a new British colony was acquired.

Yours very truly,

A. P. HIRZY
JEWELER

Meritol FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH ADATA TRADE MARK

Edgewood, Ill., Oct. 10, 1913.

Mr. Paul Eiche,
Effingham, Ill.

Dear Sir: I herewith enclose $1.00 for which please send me two packages of Meritol Rheumatism Powders.

I purchased a package about two weeks ago, took them, and they proved to be very satisfactory. I have taken many different kinds of medicines for more than a year. That 50c package of POWDERS did me more good than all the other remedies combined. I think one more package will cure me entirely.

Yours truly,
Signed, R. G. Wharton.

Price 50 Cents.

JOHN E. DALY
Exclusive Meritol Agency.

Buy a Ford.

—A jury of a half million has found a verdict in favor of the Ford More than five hundred thousand Fords sold into world-wide use have earned a reputation for serviceability and economy unparalleled in the motor car world.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford run-about, the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven-fifty—f. o.b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Agents.

First Get Your Pineapple.

Appleton Post:—Housewives who know the difficulty of paring pineapples will appreciate the following method of preparing them for the table use: Plunge the pineapples in boiling water for a moment, cut in slices and pare. An Appleton woman who has experimented says that they will then pare exactly like potatoes.

Demands.

Knicker—"What is the matter with Smith?" Bocker—"His baby wants the moon and his wife wants the earth."

EVERY SATURDAY and SUNDAY

THE BEST IN

VAUDEVILLE

At DALY'S THEATRE

This Weeks Program:

1. OVERTURE
 Cleve N. Akey at the Piano
2. PICTURES
3. BILLY KIN KAID
 Scotch Juggler and Strong Man
4. DAVIS and KLEIN
 Comedy Singing, Talking and Dancing Artirts
5. GRACE AYRES TRIO
 Comedy Roller Skating
6. PICTURES

First Show 7:30, Second 9 o'clock

Prices 10, 20 and 30 Cents

Ladies Free Ticket One Ladies free ticket with each paid reserved ticket if purchased before 6 P. M. Saturday.

SEATS ON SALE NOW

Does Pay Day Mean

drawing your earnings and handing them all over to others for your living expenses?

Why Not Save SOME For YOURSELF?

The tradesman takes his profit from you, why not take your own first in the form of pay day savings?

As long as you spend everything it will be the same old story. Let a savings account at this bank turn payday into a real profit.

Accounts can be opened with one dollar.

3 per cent. paid on savings.

ALL BUSINESS CONFIDENTIAL.

The Citizens National Bank

Capital and Surplus $110,000.00

A Bank for All the People. "Watch Us Grow"

DELIGHTFUL DERMA VIVA, THE IDEAL POWDER



will make the skin as white and beautiful as a babe's. Is absolutely invisible. If your hands, arms or neck are red, brown, dark or streaked, try it once and note the wondesful improvement. In liquid form flesh and white—50 cents. In powder form, white, flesh, pink or brunette—50 cents. Accept no substitutes.

Sold by JOHN E. DALY.

THE EXPRESS IS IN THIS TOWN
AND IN TO STAY

FOR seventy-five years—three-quarters of a century—the express has been the right-hand of the shippers of Commercial America. The Express came to Grand Rapids in 1864 and it came to stay. For 50 years it has been the right-hand of commercial Grand Rapids.

It is here to stay. The other day when reports went out that the express companies might retire from business, a protest went up. From whom this protest—the express companies? No! The merchants of the country —shippers everywhere — petitioned Congress that no action be taken that might have the effect of forcing the express companies to retire. Commercial organizations all over the land have joined in this appeal to Washington.

For seventy-five years in the past and for a good many more years in the future Express Service will mean

PERSONAL SERVICE---FULL RESPONSIBILITY

American Express Co.
Wells-Fargo Express Co.

South Second St. W. S. TELFER, Agent Telephone 71

HUERTA IN FLIGHT

DICTATOR DECLARED TO HAVE LEFT CAPITAL FOR SOUTHERN PORT.

GERMAN SHIPS ARE READY

Banker Intrusts Institution to French Consul Following Demands Made by Mexico's Head—Consul Silliman Is Safe.

Vera Cruz, May 28.—An unconfirmed rumor is in circulation that Gen. Victoriano Huerta has fled from Mexico City.

The statement comes from a man who occupies a high position in Mexico City. The color of verisimilitude is given by the fact that the German cruiser Dresden and the steamship Ipiranga of the Hamburg-American line steamed from Vera Cruz Tuesday night for Puerto Mexico, the Dresden following closely behind the Ipiranga. It was believed that the German government will offer General Huerta asylum on either the Dresden or the Ipiranga and protect him.

Vera Cruz, May 28.—The wife of Jose Simon, president of the National Bank of Mexico City, arrived from Mexico City with a report that Huerta had demanded the payment of 5,000,000 pesos by the banker on threat of placing troops in the bank. Simon refused to submit to the demand and telephoned to the French minister, placing the affairs of the institution in his hands.

John R. Silliman, vice-consul at Saltillo, whose arrest by federal officers brought vigorous protests from the state department at Washington, arrived at Vera Cruz from Mexico City, bearing passports issued by the Brazilian minister.

Describing his trip from Saltillo to Mexico City, the vice-consul said:

"I was kept in confinement by General Maas in the penitentiary at Saltillo for 21 days."

Mr Silliman's attention was drawn to Joseph A. Marchani's reported statement that the Mexican federals seized Mr. Silliman's state department code and accused him of transmitting to Washington and possibly to the constitutionalists the dispositions of the federal garrison of Saltillo.

"My lips must remain sealed on all these points," said Mr. Silliman, "until I have conferred with my superiors."

It is learned from other sources that the code books were not returned when the consul was released.

Mrs. Silliman is still in Saltillo under the protection of the British consulate. Her husband apparently feels no anxiety regarding her safety.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 27.—Much progress was made in the mediation negotiations within the 24 hours preceding Monday and gave substantial grounds for the belief that an agreement between the American and the Mexican delegates will be reported by the end of this week.

This agreement will provide not only for an adjustment of the quarrel between the Huerta administration and the United States, but will contain a declaration on the land question and provide for the organization of a provisional government for Mexico to succeed that of President Huerta, who will voluntarily retire from office.

The persons to compose the provisional government will be named in the agreement.

One important development of this 24-hour period was that notice has been served on the constitutionalists by the Washington government that if they send a representative to the mediation conference he will not be received. The evident intention is for the United States and the Mexican delegates to enter into an agreement to bring peace to Mexico and ask the constitutionalists to conform to its conditions.

It appeared from hints given out that the peace conference was trying to establish a provisional government in the place of Huerta's before the constitutionalists could capture Mexico City and attempt to set up their own.

The three South Americans made it plain that while every aspect of the Mexican situation, both internal and international, had been laid before the delegates from the United States and Mexico, no formal basis had been reached for the treatment in any specified order of the issues involved.

It is the hope of the Huerta delegates that a new provisional government will be set up in the Mexican capital which the United States will promptly recognize.

With a new government established in Mexico City, the Mexican delegates believe the constitutionalists would be compelled to accept it. If they refused the constituted government, duly recognized and able therefore to get ammunition, would crush revolutions quickly.

Washington, May 27.—Satisfactory reports from the Mexican mediation conference at Niagara Falls increased the hopes of the Washington government that international warfare can be averted and peace brought to Mexico.

Denials were given in official quarters to reports that General Carranza had flatly refused to consider any form of mediation proposals. It was said many constitutionalists believed that if Villa captured Mexico City there would be need for the good offices of the mediators before a constitutional government could be established.

The Washington government decided to make no protest over the firing on naval aeroplanes near Vera Cruz. On the contrary, it announced that no more American aeroplanes would sail across the Mexican army lines while the armistice is in force.

San Antonio, Tex., May 27.—The landing of 3,000 constitutionalists on the coast of the Mexican state of Vera Cruz is the beginning of a triple movement against Mexico City, says Albert Carrillo, constitutionalist consul. The Vera Cruz force includes 3,000 men, headed by Gen Candido Aguilar, taken from the command with which General Gonzales captured Tampico.

JACOB RIIS, AUTHOR, IS DEAD

Passes Away After a Protracted Illness at Barre, Mass.—Was Friend of Roosevelt.

Barre, Mass., May 28.—Jacob Riis, the author and sociologist, died here on Tuesday, after a long illness. Jacob A. Riis was born at Ribe, Denmark, May 3, 1849. Mr. Riis at the age of twenty-one years came to New York. Mr Riis soon became active in the small parks and playgrounds movement and in tenement house and school reform. He was made secretary of the New York small parks commission in 1897. In the meantime Mr. Riis had become well known through his writings as well as his interest in reform movements. He was an ardent admirer of Colonel Roosevelt, and the former president, in turn, was a close friend of the reformer and writer. Riis first wife died in 1905. July 29, 1907, he married Mary Phillip of St Louis.

4 DEAD, 4 HURT IN ACCIDENTS

C., B. & Q. Freight Train Hits Auto at Herrin, Ill.—Father and Child Are Killed.

Herrin, Ill., May 26.—A south-bound freight train of the C., B. & Q. railroad struck an automobile on Sunday containing a party of six, killing one and injuring five others. D T Hartwell of Marion, state's attorney, was driving the machine, and his passengers were John Kline, a druggist, and his wife and three-year-old child. Kline and his child were killed. Miss Lydia Aikman and Miss Frances Freeman, both public school teachers, were injured seriously. Attorney Hartwell's arm and jawbone were broken.

Streator, Ill., May 26.—Mrs. C. G Sauers and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bert Sauers were killed at Ancona, six miles south of Streator, when their automobile stalled on the track in front of the Kansas City fast mail.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

London, May 27.—Shouts of "shoot the king" filled a hall in which a meeting of the Woman's Social and Political union, the militant suffragette organization, was held here on Monday.

Panama, May 25.—The theft of a ton of dynamite from the government warehouse at Gatun has given rise to fears on the part of officials that an attempt to blow up the Gatun locks was contemplated. Three prisoners, two Colombians and a negro, who were arrested on Friday, are charged with stealing the dynamite. The police traced the explosive to the negro's house.

Chicago, May 25.—The Ogden Park bank, a private institution, closed its doors. The liabilities are over $25,000. It is a "one-man" bank, its president being Alden N. Baumgartner.

Savannah, Ga., May 25.—Engineer Albion C. Gruber was killed and two other persons injured when Seaboard Air Line train No. 4, en route north from Jacksonville, was wrecked at Anderson, near here.

TRY TO OUST JUDGE LINDSEY

Law and Order Leage of Denver Starts Petition for Recall of Jurist —Activity in Strike Cause.

Denver, Colo., May 27.—The Law and Order league of Denver on Monday started a petition for the recall of Judge Ben B. Lindsey because of his attitude in the strike situation. An interview he is said to have given in Chicago, coupled with his representations to President Wilson, forms the basis of the proposed recall.

Lexington Post Office Robbed.

Bloomington, Ill., May 25.—Four masked robbers wrecked the safe in the post office at Lexington on Friday. The explosion aroused the entire town. Only a small sum was obtained.

Senator Bradley at Crisis.

Washington, May 25.—Senator William O. Bradley of Kentucky is in a critical condition at his apartments here, according to physicians in attendance.

Big Reservoir Dam Breaks.

Richfield, Utah, May 28.—The dam of the Hatchtown irrigation reservoir in Garfield county broke and released a flood which rushed down the Sevier river valley. No lives were lost. The break is attributed to a landslide.

Leaps to Death at Fire.

Cleveland, O., May 28.—Fire caused damage estimated at $1,500,000 in the lumber yard district along the Cuyahoga river. An unknown man leaped from the bridge into the flames, 75 feet below. He was incinerated.

Dr. Niles T. Quales Is Dead.

Chicago, May 26.—Dr. Niles T. Quales, nestor of the Scandinavian-American medical men of Chicago and founder of the Norwegian Old People's home and various other movements to aid fellow-countrymen, died.

Open "Uncle Remus" Shrine.

Atlanta, Ga., May 26.—Dedicatory exercises were held here by which the home of J. C. Harris, the author, was opened as a permanent shrine and a memorial to the folklore writer whom the world knew as Uncle Remus.

Trial of Alleged Gunman Opens.

Brazil, Ind., May 25.—Trial of J. Masterson, alleged gunman, charged with attempting to kill Judge Blankenbaker, whose home was shot up while he was judge in election-fraud cases in Terre Haute, began here.

British Steamer Reported Burning.

London, May 25.—Owners of the British steamer Waimate received a wireless dispatch stating that the ship was afire in latitude 57:17 south, longitude 79:51 west.

Germans Get Wagner Home.

Baireuth, Germany, May 28.—The famous Wagner opera house here is to be made a gift to the German people, according to an announcement made in a newspaper interview of S. Wagner, son of the composer.

Nephew of Gates Leaves $105,000.

Aurora, Ill., May 28.—The late H R. Baker of St. Charles, nephew of John W. Gates, left an estate valued at $105,000. The widow will get all except $2,500 in real estate, which will go to the youth's parents.

Flames Sweep Iowa Town.

Sioux City, Ia., May 26.—Hinton, Ia., has been swept by a fire which broke out in a hardware store. The Bank of Hinton, a hotel, a general store and several concerns in the central part of town were destroyed.

Aeronaut Drowned in River.

Alton, Ill., May 26.—Robert Cowan, an eighteen-year-old aeronaut, was drowned in the Mississippi here on Saturday afternoon when the balloon in which he was soaring dropped into the stream.

UNDER FLAG OF TRUCE AT VERA CRUZ



American and Mexican officers meeting under a flag of truce near Vera Cruz to make arrangements for the care of refugees.

TO EXAMINE BOOKS

INTERSTATE COMMERCE BODY ADJOURNS NEW HAVEN HEARING TO JUNE 3.

HINTS MORGAN IS A LIAR

Mellen and Young New York Financier at Dagger's Point Over Question of Veracity—Wants Morgan to Make Statement.

Washington, May 28.—Because J. P. Morgan, Jr., informed the interstate commerce commission that he "would be pleased to allow them to examine all of the books of Morgan & Co., as well as his personal accounts and those of his father," Commissioner McCord adjourned the New Haven hearing Tuesday until June 3. In the meantime representatives of the commission will go to New York and examine all the available records of the Morgan family.

President Wilson has not yet taken any decisive action in the New Haven case. This fact was made public at the White House. Reports that New Haven officials are to be criminally prosecuted by order of the president are characterized as untrue. Governor Walsh of Massachusetts is expected at the White House tomorrow to discuss certain phases of the dissolution of the New Haven and the Boston & Maine. Reports that President Wilson has taken a hand in calling off the Folk investigation before the interstate commerce commission are said to be without foundation by the White House officials.

New York, May 28.—Charles S. Mellen and J. Pierpont Morgan are at issue on a question of veracity upon which the former invites Mr. Morgan to be sworn.

The controversy arose over the statement of the former president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, before the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington last week, that the late J. Pierpont Morgan concealed from Mr. Mellen facts regarding the New Haven road which Mr. Mellen should have known.

The son of the financier issued a reply declaring Mr Mellen's statement untrue. When his attention was called to this denial, at his home in New Haven, Mr. Mellen said.

"I testified under oath. My testimony stands as it was given. If Mr. Morgan wants to testify under oath he can do so so far as I am concerned."

NO TITANIC WRECK DAMAGES

Supreme Court of the U. S. Decides Practically Nothing Can Be Recovered.

Washington, May 27.—Practically nothing may be recovered by those who lost relatives or baggage in the Titanic disaster, according to a decision made by the Supreme court on Monday. The court held that the liability of the Oceanic Steam Navigation company for the $13,000,000 in claims against it as owner of the Titanic is limited by the American limited liability law of 1851 to the value of the salvage recovered and the freight and passage money received on the Titanic's voyage. That amounts in all to about ninety-one thousand dollars.

Rockefeller Tax $1,556,131.

Columbus, O., May 28.—John D. Rockefeller's personal property, on which he will be assessed for taxation in Ohio, is worth $311,226,347, according to announcement made here by the state tax commission.

Ritchie Defeated by White.

Milwaukee, May 28.—Willie Ritchie, holder of the lightweight title, was defeated here by Jack White of Chicago in ten rounds on Tuesday at Wagner's arena. Ritchie received $10,000 as his guarantee.

Aviation Section for Army.

Washington, May 26.—The senate military committee has ordered a favorable report on the bill providing for an aviation section to be part of the army signal corps to consist of 60 officers and 260 enlisted men.

J. L. Jenkins Wins Golf Title.

Sandwich, England, May 26.—J. L. C. Jenkins of Troon, Scotland, won the British amateur golf championship by beating C. L. Hazlet of Portrush, Ireland, by 3 up and 2 to play, in the final round of 36 holes.

Two Negroes Hanged for Murder.

Friars Point, Miss., May 25.—Joe Thompson and Dave Nash, negroes, who killed Deputy Sheriff Frank Mullen last winter, were hanged here. Mullen had gone to the steamboat landing to arrest a negro.

One Killed, Three Hurt in Auto Crash.

Akron, O., May 25.—Lawrence Winum, twenty-one, was killed, and three others were seriously injured when the automobile in which they were riding dashed into a telephone pole in South Akron.

HOME RULE WINS OUT

GOES THROUGH COMMONS BY VOTE OF 351 TO 274.

Passage of Measure Is a Tremendously Big Victory for Premier Asquith.

London, England, May 27.—By a vote of 351 to 274—a majority of 77—the house of commons passed the home rule bill on the third and final reading. The bill becomes law when King George signs it.

Home rule is now a fact. There is no doubt that royal assent will be given to the measure. In the regular course of events, the home rule bill goes next to the house of lords, but the action of the peers will have no effect upon the measure. The powers of the upper house of parliament were destroyed by the act of parliament providing that any bill having been passed in three consecutive sessions of commons becomes a law by royal assent.

The passage of the home rule bill is a tremendous personal victory for Premier Herbert H. Asquith, who as pilot of the Liberal party, carried the measure to victory after many months of desperate parliamentary struggle.

The division was taken as soon as Premier Asquith had made his final statement, the Unionists refraining from debate in accordance with the instructions from Law. In the balloting the followers of William O'Brien abstained from voting.

STRIKERS FIRE ON TROOPS

U. S. Patrol Attacked From Hill Near Trinidad, Colo., Camp When They Search for Leader.

Trinidad, Colo., May 28.—For the first time since they assumed control of the strike districts of the Colorado coal fields the United States troops were fired on. The shooting occurred on Monday at a miners' camp at Segundo, near Trinidad, where 20 shots were fired at the federal troops. The shots were fired at a patrol from a hillside overlooking the camp after a trooper, who had dodged a missile thrown at him through a window, answered a shot fired at him from the darkness. The patrol, starting to search for the person firing the shot, was surprised by a volley of shots coming from the direction of the hills. Captain Cushman reported that one man was seen to run from concealment in a ditch, but made his getaway.

LAW WILL EXEMPT UNIONS

Wilson Agrees With Federation of Labor Leaders on Provisions of New Measure.

Washington, May 27.—President Wilson and the federation of labor reached an agreement on the compromise amendment providing the exemption of labor unions and farmers' organizations from prosecution under the federal anti-trust laws. The compromise amendment adds to the provision now in the pending Clayton bill the following words: "And such organizations, orders, or associations, or the members thereof, shall not be construed or held to be illegal combinations or conspiracies in retraint of trade under the anti-trust laws."

Kills His Wife, Then Self.

LaFayette, Ind., May 27.—Alfred Bowen, aged forty years, a contractor, shot his wife, instantly killing her, and then turned the gun on himself and shot himself fatally. Bowen charged his wife with being untrue to him.

England Will Not Exhibit.

London, England, May 27.—The British government, acting contrary to the hopes held out by Premier Asquith to a recent deputation, decided not to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

Lines Are Common Carriers.

Washington, May 27.—The Supreme court decided on Monday that the interstate commerce commission was wrong in holding the so-called tap lines or proprietary railroads not to be common carriers.

Woman Burns to Death.

Marion, Wis., May 27.—Mrs. William Burkholz burned to death when her clothes took fire as she was trying to keep a fire in the woods from running through grass to her home near Big Falls.

Post Estate Is $20,000,000.

Washington, May 27.—The will of Charles W. Post of Battle Creek, Mich., filed here for probate, leaves the bulk of an estate estimated at $20,000,000 to the widow and a daughter, Marjorie.

High Court to Adjourn June 15.

Washington, May 27.—The United States Supreme court will adjourn for the term on June 15, according to an announcement made at the capital on Monday by members of that tribunal.

PRIZES FOR TOP NOTCH FARMERS

Close of Farm Management Contest at Hand.

W. D. HOARD GIVES PREMIUMS

Champion Will Be Selected at Fort Atkinson From Among the Thirty-Four Who Have Won Places in County Competitions.

Madison.—Are you one of Wisconsin's "top notch" farmers? You are entitled to be so rated if, upon examination by the officials of the Wisconsin farm management contest, it has been found that your farm is paying you a net annual income of $2,000 or more as its manager.

The champion of the top notch farmers of the state will be selected at the close of a two days' conference in Fort Atkinson on June 1 and 2, at which time all records will have been carefully examined.

Cash premiums amounting to $300 have been offered by ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard to those farmers who, in this contest, have proved their superior ability as farm managers. The contest has been carried on during the past year under the direction of the officers of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment association, D. H. Otis of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, and Mr. Hoard.

The winners in the state competition will be selected from among the 34 farmers who have won positions in the 11 county contests which have already been held. Following are the contestants:

Barron county — William Bartlett, Barron; Charles Hartzell, Barron; G. J. Gleiter, Barron.

Dunn county—John Cramer, Menomonie; S. B. Peck, Boyceville; O. T. Schultz, Menomonie.

Eau Claire county—A. Remington, Eau Claire; Charles Newhouse, Augusta, A. C. Russell, Augusta.

Fond du Lac county—M. L. Welles, Rosendale; H. P. West, Ripon; T. C. Wilsie, Brandon; T. Wright, Waupun.

Green county—Dallas E Davis, Monroe, Ezra Blumer, Jr., Monroe; John Waelti, Monroe.

La Crosse county—W. F. Miller, West Salem; Von der Ohe Bros., West Salem; K. O. Graarder, Holmen.

Jefferson county—Henry Anthus, Jefferson; Frank Guttenberg, Jefferson; Arthur Popp, Jefferson.

Rock county—Charles Lathers, Beloit, E H. Raessler, Beloit; E. P. Coon, Milton Junction.

Sauk county—Earl Thomas, Baraboo; Wickern Bros., Baraboo, Willis F. Ryan, Baraboo, Walter S. Pierce, Baraboo.

Waukesha county — William M. Jones, Waukesha, Baird Bros., Waukesha; S. A Baird & Son, Waukesha.

Winnebago county—Edw. G Race, Omro; William Romberg, Allenville; Umphrey Calkins, Winneconne.

Co-operative Packing Plant.

The distinction of being the first town in the western hemisphere where a co-operative packing plant has been started goes to La Crosse, and is the opening wedge to scores of towns all over the country, according to F. A. S. Price, chairman of the national organization committee, and third vice president of the American Society of Equity.

An organization, under the co-operative laws of Wisconsin, has already been effected at La Crosse, with a capitalization of $250,000, of which $100,000 has already been subscribed and most of which has been paid in.

The company is buying the Langdon-Boyd packing plant, which Mr. Price said is worth about $175,000, and is securing it at a bargain of $123,000, including all assets, physical and voluntary. It has a capacity of 1,000 hogs a week, and 500 head of cattle. It is contemplated to provide a cold storage plant, which will provide a capacity of 600 hogs a day, with excellent storage facilities.

No more than $1,000 worth of stock is permissible to one man, and but one vote is allowed. This, together with the fact that the executive committee is composed of two business men and five farmers, guarantees control of the company to the farmer.

It is known as the Farmers' Co-operative company of La Crosse, and has for its president Ira M. J. Chryst of Hudson, who is also president of the American Society of Equity.

The American Society of Equity, Mr. Price points out, has for its policy assistance in securing for the farmer just and profitable prices for farm products. He further says the society has been very successful in its grain exchange, wool growers' exchange at Minneapolis and tobacco growing departments in Kentucky.

Editors Favor Convention.

The Wisconsin Democratic Press association at a meeting adopted several resolutions despite the fact that only eight members were present.

The first favored a state convention, the sentiment being unanimous.

The second requested the state central committee to establish a Democratic news bureau at Madison for the purpose of boosting Democracy in the state.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at the time the convention is held, if it is held.

Will Probe Cow Test Case.

A thorough investigation of the charge of irregularities in the testing of dairy herds for tuberculosis will be made in La Crosse county by Dr. O. H. Eliason, state veterinarian. Dr. Eliason declares that one difficulty in the way of strictly enforcing the tuberculin test law is the small pay given veterinarians and inspectors. He favors changes in the law to permit communities to test cows for tuberculosis, making the city, township or county the unit in testing cows instead of the state.

Risk Men Plan Meeting.

The Wisconsin Fieldmen's club, composed of special agents, state agents and adjusters for the leading fire insurance companies doing business in the state of Wisconsin, will hold its annual meeting at the Grand View hotel, Chain o' Lakes, June 24-25. The Order of the Blue Goose will also gather at the same time, and plans are being perfected for large and successful meetings.

Poor Bargains for Farmers.

Several outside firms have been attempting to sell high priced seed grains to Wisconsin farmers without properly labeling their packages. This is in violation of the inspection law. In most instances the seed was found by A. L. Stone, state seed inspector, college of agriculture, University of Wisconsin, to be of mediocre quality and lacking the purity and vitality possessed by seed raised in Wisconsin.

In north central Wisconsin an agent sold oats at $2.75 and barley and potatoes at four dollars per bushel. At the same time individual farmers in that vicinity were offering seed in every way as good, if not better, for one dollar a bushel, or even less. Further than this, the buyers of this imported seed found "strings" tied to their bargains.

Upon examining the copy of the contracts they had signed they found they had agreed not to countermand the order. They had also agreed to call at the depot for the seed when it arrived and to pay for the seed by September 11, 1914. Thus the contract became in fact a promissory note. The buyer had no recourse under the state seed inspection law, as the seeds were delivered in original packages direct to the farmer with no collecting agent, bringing it under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission. Hence very few buyers would attempt reprisal.

Before purchasing high priced seed farmers will find it to their advantage to submit samples to the experiment station, Madison, for examination as to quality and purity.

Reunion of Englishmen.

Members of the Sons of St. George lodges in the cities of Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota will hold a joint meeting and reunion in Milwaukee on the night of Saturday, June 13. The session will be held at the headquarters of Acorn lodge, 623 Grand avenue.

Grand lodge officers will be in the city to participate in the convention and deliver addresses.

Ernest Govan is president of Acorn lodge and Arthur Birch secretary. Edwin B Nash is in charge of arranging for the meeting. About five hundred visitors are expected.

Trip Arranged for Bankers.

With the view of bringing northern and southern Wisconsin in closer understanding and promote general business interests, a four-day tour of northern Wisconsin will be made by Wisconsin bankers, the train leaving Milwaukee June 17.

"Many Wisconsin farmer boys from the southern counties, rush off to Canada when they wish to invest their savings, lured by pictures of beautiful land sent them by the Canadian land companies," said George D Bartlett. "They are kept ignorant of the opportunities abounding in their own state. Hundreds of chances are open to young men in northern Wisconsin. Millions of dollars can be retained here. For this reason, one hundred bankers propose to get acquainted and arrange further trips for farmers."

The trip is fathered by the Wisconsin Mortgage and Securities company. Mr. Bartlett is arranging the details.

The party will start June 17 at 10 p. m. The trip will last last three days and four nights. About 1,200 miles by train will be made, beside auto trips. The first stop will be Ashland, Wis., where a trip by boat will be made to the Bayfield fruit belt. A new electric saw mill will be inspected at Phillips, Wis.

Rhinelander will be the stopping place on Friday. A 1,000-acre potato farm will be inspected near Rhinelander. A daylight ride to Ladysmith, via Prentice and Ingram will be made.

Saturday the party will breakfast in a logging camp. A 50-mile auto trip through Clark county via Greenwood and Thorpe will be made.

The Soo road will provide one baggage car, four sleepers and one coach. The party will sleep on the train and eat at hotels.

Homeopaths Close Meeting.

The annual convention of the Wisconsin Homeopathic association closed its two-day session with a meeting in the Hotel Pfister, Milwaukee, which was marked by a number of interesting papers. The association will convene in May, 1915, in Milwaukee.

Des Moines, Hopkins, Oconto, and E W Beebe were elected delegates to the American Institute of Homeopathy at Atlantic City, June 28 to July 4.

"The only reason that homeopaths have remained independent of the old schools is that they are adhering to a principle," said Dr. Dewitt G. Wilcox, president of the American Institute of Homeopathy, in his address on "The Rennaissance of Homeopathy." "As soon as that principle is recognized by the rank and file of physicians, they will gladly renounce their identity as a separate school. Last month the American College of Surgery, an old exclusive school organization, recognized the American Institute of Homeopathy on the same terms as the American Medical association."

Militia to Camp July 18.

Adjt. Gen Orlando Holway says the annual encampment of the Wisconsin National Guard will be held at Camp Douglas during the week beginning July 13 and closing July 25. He made the announcement after receiving a letter from Col. H. W. Green of Chicago, in command of the central division of the regular army, stating that the war department would, unless something unforeseen occurred in the meantime, detail a company of regulars of the Twenty-ninth infantry to come to Camp Douglas.

Postmaster for Hubbleton.

Albert H Budohn has been appointed postmaster at Hubbleton, Jefferson county, to succeed George W Roberts.

Lawyers Meet in Green Bay.

The program for the annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Bar association, which will be held at Green Bay June 24 and 25, is completed. The Wisconsin branch of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology will hold a meeting at the same place June 23 and 24.

Wisconsin Crop Forecast.

The official United States crop forecast gives Wisconsin the winter wheat crop as 1,600,000 bushels with condition index number as 89, compared to average United States condition of 95.9. Final estimate 1913 crop is 1,749,000 bushels. Price May 1 is given as 84c, as compared to 82c a year ago. Condition rye crop, 87 compared to the general United States average of 91.3. Price May 1 given at 55c, year ago was 54c.

Eggs 17c dozen, same as 1913; chickens, 12½, as against 11.7.

ENVOYS AGREE TO TERMS FOR ENDING WAR

MEDIATORS IN MEXICAN CONTROVERSY REACH A COMPLETE AGREEMENT.

HUERTA TO WITHDRAW

Dictator Will Turn Government Over to Board, With Constitutionalists in the Majority—American Troops to Leave Mexico.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 28.—Mediators in the Mexican controversy have reached a complete agreement on all points and have submitted their recommendations to President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and to Victoriano Huerta in Mexico City.

Representatives of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, Frederick Lehmann and Justice Lamar, representatives of the United States and the three envoys sent by Huerta, are extremely happy over what they regard as a definite, equitable settlement of the difficulty.

Here are the terms of agreement reached by the mediators:

1. A provisional government is to be placed in charge of Mexico. It is to consist of five men and to be representative of all factions, with constitutionalists in the majority.

2. The government of the U. S. pledges itself to recognize this provisional government and also pledges to that government its moral support.

3 American troops are to leave Mexico; they are to evacuate Vera Cruz the moment the provisional government is established and operative.

4 Huerta is to remain in power during the organization of the provisional government and is to officially turn over to the provisional government the government of Mexico.

5. Provisions are made for an election at a certain period of time after the establishment of the provisional government at which a president and other officers are to be chosen. Reforms in the election laws are provided for so that the election may be "popular, fair and impartial."

The mediators made a strong recommendation to the new provisional government for radical reforms in the land laws.

The belief is unanimously expressed that the terms agreed upon will be satisfactory to President Wilson, Huerta and the constitutionalists. Should acquiescence come within 24 hours it is expected that documents for submission to Washington and Mexico City will be ready before the end of the week.

The Mexican delegates let it be known late Wednesday night that they would prefer an unsatisfactory settlement with the United States rather than see Carranza recognized by Washington or constitutionalist delegates admitted to the peace conference.

Supplies Are Landed.

Washington, D. C., May 28.—Ammunition consigned to the Huerta government in Mexico, which had been kept in the hold of the German steamship Ypiranga since the American occupation of Vera Cruz, was reported to have been landed on Wednesday at Puerto Mexico. Consul Canada, at Vera Cruz, cabled this information to the state department, and it also was reported from other sources to the war department that arms consigned to Huerta had been landed at Puerto Mexico from the German steamer Bavaria. Both steamers belong to the Hamburg-American line.

No effort to prevent the delivery of the ammunition consignments was made by officials of the United States, Puerta Mexico being an open port and the United States having agreed to a suspension of hostilities during the mediation of the Mexican imbroglio at Niagara Falls. It was made plain at the state department that the only possible way for the United States government to have prevented the shipment of arms through Puerta Mexico would have been to seize the custom house there, as was done at Vera Cruz when the Ypiranga was about to land its cargo at that port. This would have been an open violation of the suspension of hostilities and would have disrupted mediation at once.

Carranza Is Obdurate.

Washington, May 28.—Carranza refuses positively to accede to the administration's demand that he agree to the establishment of a provisional government after the constitutionalists capture Mexico City, and pending a general election.

Talks on Farm Practice.

Madison.—Prof D. J. Crosby, chief of the United States agricultural experiment stations, will address the agricultural students on "Features of Farm Practice in Agricultural Colleges" here Thursday.

Protest Against Arms in Homes.

Kenosha.—Leaders among Italians in Kenosha made a formal protest to the officers of the city and county against the keeping of arms in many Italian houses in the city.

Falls From Lighthouse.

Port Washington.—While painting the lighthouse at the harbor entrance, Charles H. Lewis, lighthouse keeper, fell, struck the harbor crib and bounded off into the lake thirty feet below. Both ankles and one knee were sprained.

Bishop Quale at Dedication.

Fond du Lac.—The new Division Street Methodist church will be dedicated on June 9. Bishop William Quale will be one of the speakers.

Will Build Y. M. C. A. at Beloit.

Beloit.—The Cunningham company of Beloit has secured the contract to build the Young Men's Christian association building here. The building will cost $75,000.

Plan Six Class Reunions.

Madison.—Six classes of the University of Wisconsin will have reunions at commencement this year. The classes which will meet here are those of '79, '89, '04, '09 and '10.

Badger News Briefly Told

Janesville.—Theodore Karapopulous, a Beloit Greek, was sentenced to one year in Waupun for escaping from jail while serving a sentence for burglary.

Milwaukee.—The choir of the First German Reformed church will give a concert, with the assitance of the following soloists: Mrs. John P. Koehler, soprano; Mrs Meno Stamm, Jr., contralto, and Frederick Wergin, tenor. The "Visions of St John" will be sung.

Janesville.—Fifty high school girls with chaperones were in serious danger when launches in which they were riding grounded on sandbars in the Rock river. The launches were hauled off by a relief expedition which started from this city.

Racine.—At midnight two men entered the saloon of William Korzilius and at the point of revolvers demanded that the bartender, Leonard Filliatrau, pass over the day's receipts, which he was counting. Filliatrau quickly dropped behind the bar out of range of the guns and called loudly for the police. The saloon is across the street from the police station. The would-be holdup men fled.

Milwaukee.—Sustaining a fractured skull when hit by a northbound Chicago & Milwaukee electric, Stanley Banian, forty years old, died at Emergency hospital less than five minutes after he was taken there by the police patrol. The accident occurred at Grove and Chase streets, where Banian was crossing the street. The dead man was a laborer, married, and lived at 381 Chase street.

Madison.—The board of regents of the state university must this week face the demand of Regent George P. Hambrecht that the tuition for non-residents of the state attending the state university be raised to the cost of such education, and as the non-resident registry of the university is one-third of the total this would mean a saving to Wisconsin of $500,000 a year. The raise would be from $75 a year to $300 a year.

Kenosha.—Philip Frederick, aged forty-two years, and one of the best known of the younger men of Kenosha, died at the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago. The cause of his death is a mystery and an investigation is being made. Mr. Frederick was found unconscious in the Kircher bath house, 505 Wabash avenue, Chicago, and he was taken to the Presbyterian hospital for treatment. He died without regaining consciousness.

Milwaukee.—While fishing from the breakwater near McKinley beach a man who gave his name as Markelski, found a floating body which was identified at the morgue as that of Fred Breier, forty-four years old, who has been missing since April 5. It is said that Breier left his home at 166 Harmon street more than six weeks ago, despondent over his health. The condition of the body indicates that it has been in the water more than a month. The theory of the morgue officials is suicide. Breier was an employe of the Pabst Brewing company and is married. His body was identified by Chester Gliss, 707 Broadway.

Milwaukee.—Oliver C. Farrington, Chicago, was elected president of the American Association of Museums at the closing session here. The other officers are: Vice-president, Henry R. Howland, Buffalo; secretary, Paul M. Rea, Charleston, S. C.; assistant secretary, Miss Laura L. Weeks, Charleston; treasurer, Dr. W. P. Wilson, Philadelphia. Two new members of the executive council were elected for the term of three years. They are: Frank C. Baker, Chicago, and Dr. Edwin A. Barber, Philadelphia. The association decided to create a permanent commission to establish cooperation between museums to aid smaller museums.

Racine.—The Racine health board halted a funeral here, because of an error in the burial permit. The attending physician had given the cause of death as measles, while the child had died of scarlet fever. The dead girl was Annie Mikosh, two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Mikosh. The arrangements for a big church funeral had been made and a Chicago Polish priest had arrived to take charge. About an hour before the burial service, the health office served orders to stop the public funeral and the child was buried in private under the direction of the board of health. It was impossible to notify the friends of the family of the change, and officers were stationed near the home to tell those who came to attend the funeral that the burial would be private. The doctor in making out his certificate had made an error. A burial permit was issued and when the neighbors learned that the scarlet fever patient was to have a public funeral they called on the health board. The board of health is investigating and may prefer charges against the physician.

Antigo.—A meeting of the citizens of Antigo was held for the purpose of opposing the building of the Wolf river reservoir; also apposing the bill in regard to the matter as passed by the last session of the state legislature. The meeting was presided over by Judge Hogan. The chief speaker was City Attorney Frank Finucane, also of this city.

Janesville.—Two thousand flies were paid for at the rate of ten cents per hundred by the Ladies' Civic league in a fly killing campaign here. One week more remains for the bounty payment.

Milwaukee. — The Philadelphia Lutheran Theological seminary, represented in Milwaukee by Rev. F. E. Cooper, G. K. Rubrecht and W. K. Frick, D. D., will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation at the seminary grounds at Mount Airy, on the site of the battle of Germantown. The alumni of the northwest will be represented on the program by Rev. Dr. Frick. He will spend a few days in Philadelphia, the scene of his earliest labors in the ministry, but will return for the Whitsunday services in the Church of the Redeemer.

Lake Geneva.—The officers and cadets of the Northwestern Military and Naval academy of this city participated in a special memorial service for the G. A. R. of Walworth county. A reception was followed by the memorial address. Dinner was served in the mess hall.

New Richmond.—Leo Johnson of Waupaca took first place in the state declamatory contest of the Wisconsin Lyceum bureau here. He represented southeastern Wisconsin. Frank McNally of New Richmond was second and Maxwell Goodrich of Fort Atkinson third.

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HUERTA IN FLIGHT

DICTATOR DECLARED TO HAVE LEFT CAPITAL FOR SOUTHERN PORT.

GERMAN SHIPS ARE READY

Banker Intrusts Institution to French Consul Following Demands Made by Mexico's Head—Consul Silliman Is Safe.

Vera Cruz, May 28.—An unconfirmed rumor is in circulation that Gen. Victoriano Huerta has fled from Mexico City.

The statement comes from a man who occupies a high position in Mexico City. The color of verisimilitude is given by the fact that the German cruiser Dresden and the steamship Ipiranga of the Hamburg-American line steamed from Vera Cruz Tuesday night for Puerto Mexico, the Dresden following closely behind the Ipiranga. It was believed that the German government will offer General Huerta asylum on either the Dresden or the Ipiranga and protect him.

Vera Cruz, May 28.—The wife of Jose Simon, president of the National Bank of Mexico City, arrived from Mexico City with a report that Huerta had demanded the payment of 5,000,000 pesos by the banker on threat of placing troops in the bank. Simon refused to submit to the demand and telephoned to the French minister, placing the affairs of the institution in his hands.

John R. Silliman, vice-consul at Saltillo, whose arrest by federal officers brought vigorous protests from the state department at Washington, arrived at Vera Cruz from Mexico City, bearing passports issued by the Brazilian minister.

Describing his trip from Saltillo to Mexico City, the vice-consul said:

"I was kept in confinement by General Maas in the penitentiary at Saltillo for 21 days."

Mr. Silliman's attention was drawn to Joseph A. Marchant's reported statement that the Mexican federals seized Mr. Silliman's state department code and accused him of transmitting to Washington and possibly to the constitutionalists the dispositions of the federal garrison of Saltillo.

"My lips must remain sealed on all those points," said Mr. Silliman, "until I have conferred with my superiors."

It is learned from other sources that the code books were not returned when the consul was released.

Mrs. Silliman is still in Saltillo under the protection of the British consulate. Her husband apparently feels no anxiety regarding her safety.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 27.—Much progress was made in the mediation negotiations within the 24 hours preceding Monday and gave substantial grounds for the belief that an agreement between the American and the Mexican delegates will be reported by the end of this week.

This agreement will provide not only for an adjustment of the quarrel between the Huerta administration and the United States, but will contain a declaration on the land question and provide for the organization of a provisional government for Mexico to succeed that of President Huerta, who will voluntarily retire from office.

The persons to compose the provisional government will be named in the agreement.

One important development of this 24-hour period was that notice has been served on the constitutionalists by the Washington government that if they send a representative to the mediation conference he will not be received. The evident intention is for the United States and the Mexican delegates to enter into an agreement to bring peace to Mexico and ask the constitutionalists to conform to its conditions.

It appeared from hints given out that the peace conference was trying to establish a provisional government in the place of Huerta's before the constitutionalists could capture Mexico City and attempt to set up their own.

The three South Americans made it plain that while every aspect of the Mexican situation, both internal and international, had been laid before the delegates from the United States and Mexico, no formal basis had been reached for the treatment in any specified order of the issues involved.

It is the hope of the Huerta delegates that a new provisional government will be set up in the Mexican capital which the United States will promptly recognize.

With a new government established in Mexico City, the Mexican delegates believe the constitutionalists would be compelled to accept it. If they refused the constituted government, duly recognized and able therefore to get ammunition, would crush revolutions quickly.

Washington, May 27.—Satisfactory reports from the Mexican mediation conference at Niagara Falls increased the hopes of the Washington government that international warfare can be averted and peace brought to Mexico.

Denials were given in official quarters to reports that General Carranza had flatly refused to consider any form of mediation proposals. It was said many constitutionalists believed that if Villa captured Mexico City there would be need for the good offices of the mediators before a constitutional government could be established.

The Washington government decided to make no protest over the firing on naval aeroplanes near Vera Cruz. On the contrary, it announced that no more American aeroplanes would sail across the Mexican army lines while the armistice is in force.

San Antonio, Tex., May 27.—The landing of 3,000 constitutionalists on the coast of the Mexican state of Vera Cruz is the beginning of a triple movement against Mexico City, says Albert Carrillo, constitutionalist consul. The Vera Cruz force includes 3,000 men, headed by Gen. Candido Aguilar, taken from the command with which General Gonzales captured Tampico.

JACOB RIIS, AUTHOR, IS DEAD

Passes Away After a Protracted Illness at Barre, Mass.—Was Friend of Roosevelt.

Barre, Mass., May 28.—Jacob Riis, the author and sociologist, died here on Tuesday, after a long illness. Jacob A. Riis was born at Ribe, Denmark, May 3, 1849. Mr. Riis at the age of twenty-one years came to New York. Mr. Riis soon became active in the small parks and playgrounds movement and in tenement house and school reform. He was made secretary of the New York small parks commission in 1897. In the meantime Mr. Riis had become well known through his writings as well as his interest in reform movements. He was an ardent admirer of Colonel Roosevelt, and the former president, in turn, was a close friend of the reformer and writer. His first wife died in 1905. July 29, 1907, he married Mary Phillip of St. Louis.

4 DEAD, 4 HURT IN ACCIDENTS

C., B. & Q. Freight Train Hits Auto at Herrin, Ill.—Father and Child Are Killed.

Herrin, Ill., May 26.—A south-bound freight train of the C., B. & Q. railroad struck an automobile on Sunday containing a party of six, killing one and injuring five others. D. T. Hartwell of Marion, state's attorney, was driving the machine, and his passengers were John Kline, a druggist, and his wife and three-year-old child. Kline and his child were killed. Miss Lydia Aikman and Miss Frances Freeman, both public school teachers, were injured seriously. Attorney Hartwell's arm and jawbone were broken.

Streator, Ill., May 26.—Mrs. C. G. Sauers and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bert Sauers, were killed at Ancona, six miles south of Streator, when their automobile stalled on the track in front of the Kansas City fast mail.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

London, May 27.—Shouts of "shoot the king" filled a hall in which a meeting of the Woman's Social and Political union, the militant suffragette organization, was held here on Monday.

Panama, May 25.—The theft of a ton of dynamite from the government warehouse at Gatun has given rise to fears on the part of officials that an attempt to blow up the Gatun locks was contemplated. Three prisoners, two Colombians and a negro, who were arrested on Friday, are charged with stealing the dynamite. The police traced the explosive to the negro's house.

Chicago, May 25.—The Ogden Park bank, a private institution, closed its doors. The liabilities are over $25,000. It is a "one-man" bank, its president being Alden N. Baumgartner.

Savannah, Ga., May 25.—Engineer Albion C. Gruber was killed and two other persons injured when Seaboard Air Line train No. 4, en route north from Jacksonville, was wrecked at Anderson, near here.

TRY TO OUST JUDGE LINDSEY

Law and Order Leage of Denver Starts Petition for Recall of Jurist —Activity in Strike Cause.

Denver, Colo., May 27.—The Law and Order league of Denver on Monday started a petition for the recall of Judge Ben B. Lindsey because of his attitude in the strike situation. An interview he is said to have given in Chicago, coupled with his representations to President Wilson, forms the basis of the proposed recall.

Lexington Post Office Robbed.

Bloomington, Ill., May 25.—Four masked robbers wrecked the safe in the post office at Lexington on Friday. The explosion aroused the entire town. Only a small sum was obtained.

Senator Bradley at Crisis.

Washington, May 25.—Senator William O. Bradley of Kentucky is in a critical condition at his apartments here, according to physicians in attendance.

Big Reservoir Dam Breaks.

Richfield, Utah, May 28.—The dam of the Hatchtown irrigation reservoir in Garfield county broke and released a flood which rushed down the Sevier river valley. No lives were lost. The break is attributed to a landslide.

Leaps to Death at Fire.

Cleveland, O., May 28.—Fire caused damage estimated at $1,500,000 in the lumber yard district along the Cuyahoga river. An unknown man leaped from the bridge into the flames, 75 feet below. He was incinerated.

Dr. Niles T. Quales Is Dead.

Chicago, May 26.—Dr. Niles T. Quales, nestor of the Scandinavian-American medical men of Chicago and founder of the Norwegian Old People's home and various other movements to aid fellow-countrymen, died.

Open "Uncle Remus" Shrine.

Atlanta, Ga., May 26.—Dedicatory exercises were held here by which the home of J. C. Harris, the author, was opened as a permanent shrine and a memorial to the folklore writer whom the world knew as Uncle Remus.

Trial of Alleged Gunman Opens.

Brazil, Ind., May 25.—Trial of J. Masterson, alleged gunman, charged with attempting to kill Judge Blankenbaker, whose home was shot up while he was judge in election-fraud cases in Terre Haute, began here.

British Steamer Reported Burning.

London, May 25.—Owners of the British steamer Waimate received a wireless dispatch stating that the ship was afire in latitude 57:17 south, longitude 79:51 west.

Germans Get Wagner Home.

Baireuth, Germany, May 28.—The famous Wagner opera house here is to be made a gift to the German people, according to an announcement made in a newspaper interview of S. Wagner, son of the composer.

Nephew of Gates Leaves $105,000.

Aurora, Ill., May 28.—The late H. R. Baker of St. Charles, nephew of John W. Gates, left an estate valued at $105,000. The widow will get all except $2,500 in real estate, which will go to the youth's parents.

Flames Sweep Iowa Town.

Sioux City, Ia., May 26.—Hinton, Ia., has been swept by a fire which broke out in a hardware store. The Bank of Hinton, a hotel, a general store and several concerns in the central part of town were destroyed.

Aeronaut Drowned in River.

Alton, Ill., May 26.—Robert Cowan, an eighteen-year-old aeronaut, was drowned in the Mississippi here on Saturday afternoon when the balloon in which he was soaring dropped into the stream.

UNDER FLAG OF TRUCE AT VERA CRUZ



American and Mexican officers meeting under a flag of truce near Vera Cruz to make arrangements for the care of refugees.

TO EXAMINE BOOKS

INTERSTATE COMMERCE BODY ADJOURNS NEW HAVEN HEARING TO JUNE 3.

HINTS MORGAN IS A LIAR

Mellen and Young New York Financier at Dagger's Point Over Question of Veracity—Wants Morgan to Make Statement.

Washington, May 28.—Because J. P. Morgan, Jr., informed the interstate commerce commission that he "would be pleased to allow them to examine all of the books of Morgan & Co., as well as his personal accounts and those of his father," Commissioner McCord adjourned the New Haven hearing Tuesday until June 3. In the meantime representatives of the commission will go to New York and examine all the available records of the Morgan family.

President Wilson has not yet taken any decisive action in the New Haven case. This fact was made public at the White House. Reports that New Haven officials are to be criminally prosecuted by order of the president are characterized as untrue. Governor Walsh of Massachusetts is expected at the White House tomorrow to discuss certain phases of the dissolution of the New Haven and the Boston & Maine. Reports that President Wilson has taken a hand in calling off the Folk investigation before the interstate commerce commission are said to be without foundation by the White House officials.

New York, May 28.—Charles S. Mellen and J. Pierpont Morgan are at issue on a question of veracity upon which the former invites Mr. Morgan to be sworn.

The controversy arose over the statement of the former president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, before the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington last week, that the late J. Pierpont Morgan concealed from Mr. Mellen facts regarding the New Haven road which Mr. Mellen should have known.

The son of the financier issued a reply declaring Mr. Mellen's statement untrue. When his attention was called to this denial, at his home in New Haven, Mr. Mellen said:

"I testified under oath. My testimony stands as it was given. If Mr. Morgan wants to testify under oath he can do so so far as I am concerned."

NO TITANIC WRECK DAMAGES

Supreme Court of the U. S. Decides Practically Nothing Can Be Recovered.

Washington, May 27.—Practically nothing may be recovered by those who lost relatives or baggage in the Titanic disaster, according to a decision made by the Supreme court on Monday. The court held that the liability of the Oceanic Steam Navigation company for the $13,000,000 in claims against it as owner of the Titanic is limited by the American limited liability law of 1851 to the value of the salvage recovered and the freight and passage money received on the Titanic's voyage. That amounts in all to about ninety-one thousand dollars.

Rockefeller Tax $1,556,131.

Columbus, O., May 28.—John D. Rockefeller's personal property, on which he will be assessed for taxation in Ohio, is worth $311,226,347, according to announcement made here by the state tax commission.

Ritchie Defeated by White.

Milwaukee, May 28.—Willie Ritchie, holder of the lightweight title, was defeated here by Jack White of Chicago in ten rounds on Tuesday at Wagner's arena. Ritchie received $10,000 as his guarantee.

Aviation Section for Army.

Washington, May 26.—The senate military committee has ordered a favorable report on the bill providing for an aviation section to be part of the army signal corps to consist of 60 officers and 260 enlisted men.

J. L. Jenkins Wins Golf Title.

Sandwich, England, May 26.—J. L. C. Jenkins of Troon, Scotland, won the British amateur golf championship by beating C. L. Hazlet of Portrush, Ireland, by 3 up and 2 to play, in the final round of 36 holes.

Two Negroes Hanged for Murder.

Friars Point, Miss., May 25.—Joe Thompson and Dave Nash, negroes, who killed Deputy Sheriff Frank Mullen last winter, were hanged here. Mullen had gone to the steamboat landing to arrest a negro.

One Killed, Three Hurt in Auto Crash.

Akron, O., May 25.—Lawrence Winum, twenty-one, was killed, and three others were seriously injured when the automobile in which they were riding dashed into a telephone pole in South Akron.

HOME RULE WINS OUT

GOES THROUGH COMMONS BY VOTE OF 351 TO 274.

Passage of Measure Is a Tremendously Big Victory for Premier Asquith.

London, England, May 27.—By a vote of 351 to 274—a majority of 77—the house of commons passed the home rule bill on the third and final reading. The bill becomes law when King George signs it.

Home rule is now a fact. There is no doubt that royal assent will be given to the measure. In the regular course of events, the home rule bill goes next to the house of lords, but the action of the peers will have no effect upon the measure. The powers of the upper house of parliament were destroyed by the act of parliament providing that any bill having been passed in three consecutive sessions of commons becomes a law by royal assent.

The passage of the home rule bill is a tremendous personal victory for Premier Herbert H. Asquith, who as pilot of the Liberal party, carried the measure to victory after many months of desperate parliamentary struggle.

The division was taken as soon as Premier Asquith had made his final statement, the Unionists refraining from debate in accordance with the instructions from Law. In the balloting the followers of William O'Brien abstained from voting.

STRIKERS FIRE ON TROOPS

U. S. Patrol Attacked From Hill Near Trinidad, Colo., Camp When They Search for Leader.

Trinidad, Colo., May 28.—For the first time since they assumed control of the strike districts of the Colorado coal fields the United States troops were fired on. The shooting occurred on Monday at a miners' camp at Segundo, near Trinidad, where 20 shots were fired at the federal troops. The shots were fired at a patrol from a hillside overlooking the camp after a trooper, who had dodged a missile thrown at him through a window, answered a shot fired at him from the darkness. The patrol, starting to search for the person firing the shot, was surprised by a volley of shots coming from the direction of the hills. Captain Cushman reported that one man was seen to run from concealment in a ditch, but made his getaway.

LAW WILL EXEMPT UNIONS

Wilson Agrees With Federation of Labor Leaders on Provisions of New Measure.

Washington, May 27.—President Wilson and the federation of labor reached an agreement on the compromise amendment providing the exemption of labor unions and farmers' organizations from prosecution under the federal anti-trust laws. The compromise amendment adds to the provision now in the pending Clayton bill the following words: "And such organizations, orders, or associations, or the members thereof, shall not be construed or held to be illegal combinations or conspiracies in retraint of trade under the anti-trust laws."

Kills His Wife, Then Self.

LaFayette, Ind., May 27.—Alfred Bowen, aged forty years, a contractor, shot his wife, instantly killing her, and then turned the gun on himself and shot himself fatally. Bowen charged his wife with being untrue to him.

England Will Not Exhibit.

London, England, May 27.—The British government, acting contrary to the hopes held out by Premier Asquith to a recent deputation, decided not to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

Lines Are Common Carriers.

Washington, May 27.—The Supreme court decided on Monday that the interstate commerce commission was wrong in holding the so-called tap lines or proprietary railroads not to be common carriers.

Woman Burns to Death.

Marion, Wis., May 27.—Mrs. William Burkholz burned to death when her clothes took fire as she was trying to keep a fire in the woods from running through grass to her home near Big Falls.

Post Estate Is $20,000,000.

Washington, May 27.—The will of Charles W. Post of Battle Creek, Mich., filed here for probate, leaves the bulk of an estate estimated at $20,000,000 to the widow and a daughter, Marjorie.

High Court to Adjourn June 15.

Washington, May 27.—The United States Supreme court will adjourn for the term on June 15, according to an announcement made at the capital on Monday by members of that tribunal.

PRIZES FOR TOP NOTCH FARMERS

Close of Farm Management Contest at Hand.

W. D. HOARD GIVES PREMIUMS

Champion Will Be Selected at Fort Atkinson From Among the Thirty-Four Who Have Won Places in County Competitions.

Madison.—Are you one of Wisconsin's "top notch" farmers? You are entitled to be so rated if, upon examination by the officials of the Wisconsin farm management contest, it has been found that your farm is paying you a net annual income of $2,000 or more as its manager.

The champion of the top notch farmers of the state will be selected at the close of a two days' conference in Fort Atkinson on June 1 and 2, at which time all records will have been carefully examined.

Cash premiums amounting to $300 have been offered by ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard to those farmers who, in this contest, have proved their superior ability as farm managers. The contest has been carried on during the past year under the direction of the officers of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment association, D. H. Otis of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, and Mr. Hoard.

The winners in the state competition will be selected from among the 34 farmers who have won positions in the 11 county contests which have already been held. Following are the contestants:

Barron county — William Bartlett, Barron; Charles Hartzell, Barron; G. J. Gleiter, Barron.

Dunn county—John Cramer, Menomonie; S. B. Peck, Boyceville; O. T. Schultz, Menomonie.

Eau Claire county—A. Remington, Eau Claire; Charles Newhouse, Augusta; A. C. Russell, Augusta.

Fond du Lac county—M. L. Welles, Rosendale; H. P. West, Ripon; T. C. Wilsie, Brandon; T. Wright, Waupun.

Green county—Dallas E. Davis, Monroe; Ezra Blumer, Jr., Monroe; John Waelti, Monroe.

La Crosse county—W. F. Miller, West Salem; Von der Ohe Bros., West Salem; K. O. Graarder, Holmen.

Jefferson county—Henry Anthus, Jefferson; Frank Guttenberg, Jefferson; Arthur Popp, Jefferson.

Rock county—Charles Lathers, Beloit; E. H. Raessler, Beloit; E. P. Coon, Milton Junction.

Sauk county—Earl Thomas, Baraboo; Wickern Bros., Baraboo; Willis F. Ryan, Baraboo; Walter S. Pierce, Baraboo.

Waukesha county — William M. Jones, Waukesha; Baird Bros., Waukesha; S. A. Baird & Son, Waukesha.

Winnebago county—Edw. G. Race, Omro; William Romberg, Allenville; Umphrey Calkins, Winneconne.

Co-operative Packing Plant.

The distinction of being the first town in the western hemisphere where a co-operative packing plant has been started goes to La Crosse, and is the opening wedge to scores of towns all over the country, according to F. A. S. Price, chairman of the national organization committee, and third vice president of the American Society of Equity.

An organization, under the co-operative laws of Wisconsin, has already been effected at La Crosse, with a capitalization of $250,000, of which $100,000 has already been subscribed and most of which has been paid in.

The company is buying the Langdon-Boyd packing plant, which Mr. Price said is worth about $175,000, and is securing it at a bargain of $123,000, including all assets, physical and voluntary. It has a capacity of 1,000 hogs a week, and 500 head of cattle. It is contemplated to provide a cold storage plant, which will provide a capacity of 600 hogs a day, with excellent storage facilities.

No more than $1,000 worth of stock is permissible to one man, and but one vote is allowed. This, together with the fact that the executive committee is composed of two business men and five farmers, guarantees control of the company to the farmer.

It is known as the Farmers' Co-operative company of La Crosse, and has for its president Ira M. J. Chryst of Hudson, who is also president of the American Society of Equity.

The American Society of Equity, Mr. Price points out, has for its policy assistance in securing for the farmer just and profitable prices for farm products. He further says the society has been very successful in its grain exchange, wool growers' exchange at Minneapolis and tobacco growing departments in Kentucky.

Editors Favor Convention.

The Wisconsin Democratic Press association at a meeting adopted several resolutions despite the fact that only eight members were present.

The first favored a state convention, the sentiment being unanimous.

The second requested the state central committee to establish a Democratic news bureau at Madison for the purpose of boosting Democracy in the state.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at the time the convention is held, if it is held.

Will Probe Cow Test Case.

A thorough investigation of the charge of irregularities in the testing of dairy herds for tuberculosis will be made in La Crosse county by Dr. O. H. Eliason, state veterinarian. Dr. Eliason declares that one difficulty in the way of strictly enforcing the tuberculin test law is the small pay given veterinarians and inspectors. He favors changes in the law to permit communities to test cows for tuberculosis, making the city, township or county the unit in testing cows instead of the state.

Risk Men Plan Meeting.

The Wisconsin Fieldmen's club, composed of special agents, state agents and adjusters for the leading fire insurance companies doing business in the state of Wisconsin, will hold its annual meeting at the Grand View hotel, Chain o' Lakes, June 24-25. The Order of the Blue Goose will also gather at the same time, and plans are being perfected for large and successful meetings.

Poor Bargains for Farmers.

Several outside firms have been attempting to sell high priced seed grains to Wisconsin farmers without properly labeling their packages. This is in violation of the inspection law. In most instances the seed was found by A. L. Stone, state seed inspector, college of agriculture, University of Wisconsin, to be of mediocre quality and lacking the purity and vitality possessed by seed raised in Wisconsin.

In north central Wisconsin an agent sold oats at $2.75 and barley and potatoes at four dollars per bushel. At the same time individual farmers in that vicinity were offering seed in every way as good, if not better, for one dollar a bushel, or even less. Further than this, the buyers of this imported seed found "strings" tied to their bargains.

Upon examining the copy of the contracts they had signed they found they had agreed not to countermand the order. They had also agreed to call at the depot for the seed when it arrived and to pay for the seed by September 14, 1914. Thus the contract became in fact a promissory note. The buyer had no recourse under the state seed inspection law, as the seeds were delivered in original packages direct to the farmer with no collecting agent, bringing it under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission. Hence very few buyers would attempt reprisal.

Before purchasing high priced seed farmers will find it to their advantage to submit samples to the experiment station, Madison, for examination as to quality and purity.

Reunion of Englishmen.

Members of the Sons of St. George lodges in the cities of Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota will hold a joint meeting and reunion in Milwaukee on the night of Saturday, June 13. The session will be held at the headquarters of Acorn lodge, 623 Grand avenue.

Grand lodge officers will be in the city to participate in the convention and deliver addresses.

Ernest Govan is president of Acorn lodge and Arthur Birch secretary. Edwin B. Nash is in charge of arranging for the meeting. About five hundred visitors are expected.

Trip Arranged for Bankers.

With the view of bringing northern and southern Wisconsin in closer understanding and promote general business interests, a four-day tour of northern Wisconsin will be made by Wisconsin bankers, the train leaving Milwaukee June 17.

"Many Wisconsin farmer boys from the southern counties, rush off to Canada when they wish to invest their savings, lured by pictures of beautiful land sent them by the Canadian land companies," said George D. Bartlett. "They are kept ignorant of the opportunities abounding in their own state. Hundreds of chances are open to young men in northern Wisconsin. Millions of dollars can be retained here. For this reason, one hundred bankers propose to get acquainted and arrange further trips for farmers."

The trip is fathered by the Wisconsin Mortgage and Securities company. Mr. Bartlett is arranging the details.

The party will start June 17 at 10 p. m. The trip will last last three days and four nights. About 1,200 miles by train will be made, beside auto trips. The first stop will be Ashland, Wis., where a trip by boat will be made to the Bayfield fruit belt. A new electric saw mill will be inspected at Phillips, Wis.

Rhinelander will be the stopping place on Friday. A 1,000-acre potato farm will be inspected near Rhinelander. A daylight ride to Ladysmith, via Prentice and Ingram will be made.

Saturday the party will breakfast in a logging camp. A 50-mile auto trip through Clark county via Greenwood and Thorpe will be made.

The Soo road will provide one baggage car, four sleepers and one coach. The party will sleep on the train and eat at hotels.

Homeopaths Close Meeting.

The annual convention of the Wisconsin Homeopathic association closed its two-day session with a meeting in the Hotel Pfister, Milwaukee, which was marked by a number of interesting papers. The association will convene in May, 1915, in Milwaukee.

Des Moines, Hopkins, Oconto, and E. W. Beebe were elected delegates to the American Institute of Homeopathy at Atlantic City, June 28 to July 4.

"The only reason that homeopaths have remained independent of the old schools is that they are adhering to a principle," said Dr. Dewitt G. Wilcox, president of the American Institute of Homeopathy, in his address on "The Rennaissance of Homeopathy." "As soon as that principle is recognized by the rank and file of physicians, they will gladly renounce their identity as a separate school. Last month the American College of Surgery, an old exclusive school organization, recognized the American Institute of Homeopathy on the same terms as the American Medical association."

Militia to Camp July 18.

Adjt. Gen. Orlando Holway says the annual encampment of the Wisconsin National Guard will be held at Camp Douglas during the week beginning July 18 and closing July 25. He made the announcement after receiving a letter from Col. H. W. Green of Chicago, in command of the central division of the regular army, stating that the war department would, unless something unforeseen occurred in the meantime, detail a company of regulars of the Twenty-ninth infantry to come to Camp Douglas.

Postmaster for Hubbleton.

Albert H. Budohn has been appointed postmaster at Hubbleton, Jefferson county, to succeed George W. Roberts.

Lawyers Meet in Green Bay.

The program for the annual meeting of the Wisconsin State Bar association, which will be held at Green Bay June 24 and 25, is completed. The Wisconsin branch of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology will hold a meeting at the same place June 23 and 24.

Wisconsin Crop Forecast.

The official United States crop forecast gives Wisconsin the winter wheat crop as 1,600,000 bushels with condition index number as 89, compared to average United States condition of 95.9. Final estimate 1913 crop is 1,749,000 bushels. Price May 1 is given as 84c, as compared to 82c a year ago. Condition rye crop, 87 compared to the general United States average of 91.3. Price May 1 given at 55c, year ago was 54c.

Eggs 17c dozen, same as 1913; chickens, 12½, as against 11.7.

ENVOYS AGREE TO TERMS FOR ENDING WAR

MEDIATORS IN MEXICAN CONTROVERSY REACH A COMPLETE AGREEMENT.

HUERTA TO WITHDRAW

Dictator Will Turn Government Over to Board, With Constitutionalists In the Majority—American Troops to Leave Mexico.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 28.—Mediators in the Mexican controversy have reached a complete agreement on all points and have submitted their recommendations to President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and to Victoriana Huerta in Mexico City.

Representatives of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, Frederick Lehmann and Justice Lamar, representatives of the United States and the three envoys sent by Huerta, are extremely happy over what they regard as a definite, equitable settlement of the difficulty.

Here are the terms of agreement reached by the mediators:

1. A provisional government is to be placed in charge of Mexico. It is to consist of five men and to be representative of all factions, with constitutionalists in the majority.

2. The government of the U. S. pledges itself to recognize this provisional government and also pledges to that government its moral support.

3. American troops are to leave Mexico; they are to evacuate Vera Cruz the moment the provisional government is established and operative.

4. Huerta is to remain in power during the organization of the provisional government and is to officially turn over to the provisional government the government of Mexico.

5. Provisions are made for an election at a certain period of time after the establishment of the provisional government at which a president and other officers are to be chosen. Reforms in the election laws are provided for so that the election may be "popular, fair and impartial."

The mediators made a strong recommendation to the new provisional government for radical reforms in the land laws.

The belief is unanimously expressed that the terms agreed upon will be satisfactory to President Wilson, Huerta and the constitutionalists. Should acquiescence come within 24 hours it is expected that documents for submission to Washington and Mexico City will be ready before the end of the week.

The Mexican delegates let it be known late Wednesday night that they would prefer an unsatisfactory settlement with the United States rather than see Carranza recognized by Washington or constitutionalist delegates admitted to the peace conference.

Supplies Are Landed.

Washington, D. C., May 28.—Ammunition consigned to the Huerta government in Mexico, which had been kept in the hold of the German steamship Ypiranga since the American occupation of Vera Cruz, was reported to have been landed on Wednesday at Puerto Mexico. Consul Canada, at Vera Cruz, cabled this information to the state department, and it also was reported from other sources to the war department that arms consigned to Huerta had been landed at Puerto Mexico from the German steamer Bavaria. Both steamers belong to the Hamburg-American line.

No effort to prevent the delivery of the ammunition consignments was made by officials of the United States, Puerta Mexico being an open port and the United States having agreed to a suspension of hostilities during the mediation of the Mexican imbroglio at Niagara Falls. It was made plain at the state department that the only possible way for the United States government to have prevented the shipment of arms through Puerta Mexico would have been to seize the custom house there, as was done at Vera Cruz when the Ypiranga was about to land its cargo at that port. This would have been an open violation of the suspension of hostilities and would have disrupted mediation at once.

Carranza Is Obdurate.

Washington, May 28.—Carranza refuses positively to accede to the administration's demand that he agree to the establishment of a provisional government after the constitutionalists capture Mexico City, and pending a general election.

Talks on Farm Practice.

Madison.—Prof. D. J. Crosby, chief of the United States agricultural experiment stations, will address the agricultural students on "Features of Farm Practice in Agricultural Colleges" here Thursday.

Protest Against Arms in Homes.

Kenosha.—Leaders among Italians in Kenosha made a formal protest to the officers of the city and county against the keeping of arms in many Italian houses in the city.

Falls From Lighthouse.

Port Washington.—While painting the lighthouse at the harbor entrance, Charles H. Lewis, lighthouse keeper, fell, struck the harbor crib and bounded off into the lake thirty feet below. Both ankles and one knee were sprained.

Bishop Quale at Dedication.

Fond du Lac.—The new Division Street Methodist church will be dedicated on June 9. Bishop William Quale will be one of the speakers.

Will Build Y. M. C. A. at Beloit.

Beloit.—The Cunningham company of Beloit has secured the contract to build the Young Men's Christian association building here. The building will cost $75,000.

Plan Six Class Reunions.

Madison.—Six classes of the University of Wisconsin will have reunions at commencement this year. The classes which will meet here are those of '79, '89, '04, '09 and '10.

Badger News Briefly Told

Janesville.—Theodore Karapopulous, a Beloit Greek, was sentenced to one year in Waupun for escaping from jail while serving a sentence for burglary.

Milwaukee.—The choir of the First German Reformed church will give a concert, with the assistance of the following soloists: Mrs. John P. Koehler, soprano; Mrs. Meno Stamm, Jr., contralto, and Frederick Wergin, tenor. The "Visions of St. John" will be sung.

Janesville.—Fifty high school girls with chaperones were in serious danger when launches in which they were riding grounded on sandbars in the Rock river. The launches were hauled off by a relief expedition which started from this city.

Racine.—At midnight two men entered the saloon of William Korzilius and at the point of revolvers demanded that the bartender, Leonard Filliatrau, pass over the day's receipts, which he was counting. Filliatrau quickly dropped behind the bar out of range of the guns and called loudly for the police. The saloon is across the street from the police station. The would-be holdup men fled.

Milwaukee.—Sustaining a fractured skull when hit by a northbound Chicago & Milwaukee electric, Stanley Banian, forty years old, died at Emergency hospital less than five minutes after he was taken there by the police patrol. The accident occurred at Grove and Chase streets, where Banian was crossing the street. The dead man was a laborer, married, and lived at 384 Chase street.

Madison.—The board of regents of the state university must this week face the demand of Regent George P. Hambrecht that the tuition for non-residents of the state attending the state university be raised to the cost of such education, and as the non-resident registry of the university is one-third of the total this would mean a saving to Wisconsin of $500,000 a year. The raise would be from $75 a year to $300 a year.

Kenosha.—Philip Frederick, aged forty-two years, and one of the best known of the younger men of Kenosha, died at the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago. The cause of his death is a mystery and an investigation is being made. Mr. Frederick was found unconscious in the Kircher bath house, 505 Wabash avenue, Chicago, and he was taken to the Presbyterian hospital for treatment. He died without regaining consciousness.

Milwaukee.—While fishing from the breakwater near McKinley beach a man who gave his name as Markelski, found a floating body which was identified at the morgue as that of Fred Breier, forty-four years old, who has been missing since April 5. It is said that Breier left his home at 166 Harmon street more than six weeks ago, despondent over his health. The condition of the body indicates that it has been in the water more than a month. The theory of the morgue officials is suicide. Breier was an employe of the Pabst Brewing company and is married. His body was identified by Chester Gliss, 707 Broadway.

Milwaukee.—Oliver C. Farrington, Chicago, was elected president of the American Association of Museums at the closing session here. The other officers are: Vice-president, Henry R. Howland, Buffalo; secretary, Paul M. Rea, Charleston, S. C.; assistant secretary, Miss Laura L. Weeks, Charleston; treasurer, Dr. W. P. Wilson, Philadelphia. Two new members of the executive council were elected for the term of three years. They are: Frank C. Baker, Chicago, and Dr. Edwin A. Barber, Philadelphia. The association decided to create a permanent commission to establish cooperation between museums to aid smaller museums.

Racine.—The Racine health board halted a funeral here, because of an error in the burial permit. The attending physician had given the cause of death as measles, while the child had died of scarlet fever. The dead girl was Annie Mikosh, two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Mikosh. The arrangements for a big church funeral had been made and a Chicago Polish priest had arrived to take charge. About an hour before the burial service, the health office served orders to stop the public funeral and, the child was buried in private under the direction of the board of health. It was impossible to notify the friends of the family of the change, and officers were stationed near the home to tell those who came to attend the funeral that the burial would be private. The doctor in making out his certificate had made an error. A burial permit was issued and when the neighbors learned that the scarlet fever patient was to have a public funeral they called on the health board. The board of health is investigating and may prefer charges against the physician.

Antigo.—A meeting of the citizens of Antigo was held for the purpose of opposing the building of the Wolf river reservoir; also apposing the bill in regard to the matter as passed by the last session of the state legislature. The meeting was presided over by Judge Hogan. The chief speaker was City Attorney Frank Finucane, also of this city.

Janesville.—Two thousand flies were paid for at the rate of ten cents per hundred by the Ladies' Civic league in a fly killing campaign here. One week more remains for the bounty payment.

Milwaukee. — The Philadelphia Lutheran Theological seminary, represented in Milwaukee by Rev. F. E. Cooper, G. K. Rubrecht and W. K. Frick, D. D., will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation at the seminary grounds at Mount Airy, on the site of the battle of Germantown. The alumni of the northwest will be represented on the program by Rev. Dr. Frick. He will spend a few days in Philadelphia, the scene of his earliest labors in the ministry, but will return for the Whitsunday services in the Church of the Redeemer.

Lake Geneva.—The officers and cadets of the Northwestern Military and Naval academy of this city participated in a special memorial service for the G. A. R. of Walworth county. A reception was followed by the memorial address. Dinner was served in the mess hall.

New Richmond.—Leo Johnson of Waupaca took first place in the state declamatory contest of the Wisconsin Lyceum bureau here. He represented southeastern Wisconsin. Frank McNally of New Richmond was second and Maxwell Goodrich of Fort Atkinson third.

THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE ARM OF JUSTICE

By H. M. EGBERT

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In his comfortable bachelor house in the Western town of Nokomis, Judge Charteris was seated in his arm chair. But he was not seated as a judge should sit, well poised and at ease, secure in the consciousness of his integrity and the approbation of his fellow men. Judge Charteris was huddled up and crouching forward, a drained glass of whisky and milk at his right hand, and at his left a hardly inhaled perfecto burning itself slowly away in an ash-tray. The Judge's face was an unhealthy yellow, touched here and there with streaks of livid white which gave it a curiously blotched appearance. And, in fact, the man was trembling upon the verge of a nervous breakdown.

He had returned that afternoon from the court in which he had earned a reputation for the severe sentences which he meted out to the wretched criminals who fell into the clutches of the law. There he exemplified the law's outraged majesty; but here he was nothing but a cowardly, weak, elderly man, with a whole life of evil and injustice stretching away behind him and the unknown future ever drawing more near.

The knowledge that his life was passing and that it had availed him nothing bore hardly on him at times of introspection. But now the cause of his despair was more immediate. It lay upon the table, a sheet of paper taken from an envelope that had been posted in Pittsburg, which he had received some minutes before. On the enclosure were scrawled four words: "Your turn comes next," they said.

That was all; there was no signature—but he knew well what that message portended. When, five years previously, he had assisted in the Nokomis Land Company's nefarious scheme in return for a thousand shares in it, he had imagined that he could place his memories away and grind his conscience under foot, as he had done so many times. John Haynes, the millionaire owner of the estates which the land gang had coveted, was an Englishman, ignorant of the law, the customs, and of the country. He had been torn from his wife and daughter, railroaded into the penitentiary for fourteen years as Pete Timmons, a gang leader—and the gang secured his lands, those upon which Nokomis stood. Five years went by—five years of loneliness and despair for Haynes. Then he was placed in the penitentiary machine shop, where he invented a gyroscopic attachment which would propel any vehicle at an incredible rate of speed; he had escaped by means of it, and, one by one, was hunting down and punishing the men who had betrayed and plundered him.

None of them knew where the next blow would fall or who would be the victim. Now here, now there, East, West and South, John Haynes went like the wind in some infernal contrivance propelled by his gyroscope And each visit was followed by swift and terrible retribution.

Had it been death alone that would satisfy him, John Haynes might have been met by armed men; his victims would have taken heart and armed themselves and gone abroad like arsenals.

Judge Charteris looked up. The light was dying out of the West, the desolate prairies stretched almost up to the threshold of his home. Charteris shuddered. In such a land anything was possible. He would flee, he would go south to warmer climes and leave no trail behind him. The letter had been posted only two days before. Surely, if he acted at once, he could yet contrive to elude that terrible vengeance.

He would leave no sign of his departure. He would pack a couple of suit cases, rush East upon a special car to Des Moines or Omaha, and there vanish. His shares had been sold long since; his money was salted away in banks in various cities. If he abandoned everything in Nokomis, money, house, land, reputation, he could still reach Florida with more than a hundred thousand dollars in gold. Panic-stricken, he could think of nothing else to do.

He reached his trembling hand out to the telephone. "Give me Girouard, 27," he called. "Hello! Is that you, Mr. Hopkins? This is Judge Charteris speaking. I've got to go to Omaha at once on private business. Private, mind you; nobody must know. Can you get me a special car inside two hours?"

He heard the President of the Nokomis and Western answer:

"Sorry, but the trains are stalled in snow-drifts. Now if you wanted to go West I could manage it, but—"

"Then I'll go West," cried Charteris, terror-stricken at this conspiracy of the elements against him. "For God's sake get me a special car for anywhere—San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles—"

Between himself and Hopkins existed an intimacy of many years' standing. It had been born in infamy, when both were struggling lawyers, it had been nursed by Charteris through days of growing self-respect and importance, until it blossomed into a close league for mutual aid. In the end he arranged to go to Portland, Oregon. Charteris knew that Hopkins would not betray him.

In a cluster of trees, perched upon the summit of the lone hill that dominated the town, John Haynes was watching the Judge's house, which stood on the outskirts of Nokomis, through a powerful field-glass.

He knew that the letter would reach him when he left his court that afternoon. He had seen him enter the house, saw it blaze up with lights, and, in imagination, saw his enemy receive the blow.

He was seated in a strange-looking vehicle. It might have been described best as a runabout, but it was unlike any make now on the market, for it was built like a farmer's cart, and as it snorted and puffed westward through the sparsely settled country it had excited great derision among the inhabitants, whose motor cars were always of the latest pattern. But what the bucolics of Kansas and Nebraska and Colorado did not know was that at night the four wheels were detached and placed within the vehicle, which, running upon a single wheel, driven by the gyroscope, outpaced the swiftest trains in its mad flight toward Nokomis. In a blinding snow storm John Haynes had brought his companion to their post on the top of the hill The wheels were removed, the huge tank stored with gasoline; now they were waiting, comfortable enough in the warm and weather-proof interior, stocked as it was with food and even luxuries for road travel.

"He'll bolt," said Haynes with conviction. "Tomorrow morning he will take a train eastward. I know the dog; he won't dare wait to take his medicine."

Suddenly lights flashed through the gloom below them. Immediately afterward, borne across the stillness of the night air, came the chugging of a locomotive.

"He's going to bolt now!" John Haynes cried in exultation. "Theobald, your duty will soon be at an end."

"Thank God!" ejaculated the other forcibly, and, stooping down, he began to unroll a little surgeon's case in which were the instruments of his craft

"You've done well, Theobald," said John Haynes, seating himself beside him "And after to-night you can wipe me out of your memory. Reflect, man," he continued, placing his strong hands upon the other's shoulders, "you might have been in his situation to-night"

"It's a terrible job," said Theobald

"All justice is *terrible, Doctor*," answered the other. "But it is less terrible than crime. When you assisted the land gang to railroad me into the penitentiary, when you left me crippled and helpless with a treacherous bullet in my spine which you were bribed not to remove—was not that terrible?"

"I know—I know," Theobald muttered, uncorking the bottle of bichloride of mercury with which he was to sterilize his instruments.

"When I held you at my mercy," John Haynes pursued relentlessly, "I laid upon you two conditions. First, that you should cure me—and that you did. Second, that when I summoned you you should obey my call You have obeyed—and after tonight you can forget the past; it will be atoned for and you shall never see me again."

"But this—this is the dream of a madman!" muttered the doctor. "It can't succeed"

"It will succeed, Theobald," answered Haynes sternly, "and by reason of *its inherent justice*, even though it may be as you say, a madman's dream. Perhaps I am mad—but I have suffered and I will exact justice to the uttermost"

He broke off and, taking up the glass, peered long and hard through it. An automobile was chugging in the road before Judge Charteris' house. Down at the station a heavy locomotive was revolving on the turntable, just visible as the two bright lights spun their circular course through the gloom. Haynes placed his hand upon the steering wheel.

'East or West, it is all one," he said. "Theobald, are you ready?"

The doctor folded up his instrument case, Haynes pressed a spring and the strange vehicle sped off through the darkness at a moderate rate, ran into the prairie, and returned toward the station by a different route. Outside the yards it stopped and Haynes descended. Now it could be seen that he was wearing a dark gray uniform, upon the breast of which was a pointed star. The station master came up to him.

"Taking a special out to-night?" asked Haynes.

"What's that to you?" the other retorted. His eyes fell on the badge. "Who are you?" he demanded

"I'm the sheriff of Blue River," answered John Haynes. "There's been an attempt at a hold-up in the Blue Mountains Logs were placed across the line, and the west-bound limited was nearly derailed Two bullets were fired and one went into the cab. It's believed to be the work of Clancy's gang."

"West bound, did you say?" exclaimed the other. "Why—why—" He broke off and eyed the other suspiciously again. "I guess there won't be no hold-ups with this special," he answered grimly "There's nothing worth plundering aboard of her and there'll be two armed men in the cab Get that?"

"You seem to think I'm one of the thieves," remarked Haynes petulantly in the broad dialect of the West

"Why," said the other candidly, "maybe you are and maybe you ain't. But there won't be no hold ups on this special. Thanks!"

Haynes spun on his heel as though offended and re-entered the vehicle, which proceeded slowly westward along the road that ran for a short distance parallel with the embankment. About a mile from the station it ended in a deep gully, beyond which was nothing but flat prairie for a hundred miles and a little more, until the steep ascent of the Blue Mountain range began. Haynes laughed grimly as they sped through the darkness

"He's going west, then," he said. "It's lucky we had this old auto covered, Theobald, for it must be nearly zero outside. Keep up your courage, man; in two hours, or three at the outside, all will be over and you'll be on your way back to your comfortable house in Nokomis, as snug as though you'd never left your bed to answer my summons."

They drew up the automobile and waited patiently, some distance from the road, in case the station master should send searchers for them. Three hundred feet from the embankment they would have escaped the observation of the most keen-eyed hunters in that darkness and in the snow which fell steadily about them.

Meanwhile Judge Charteris, suitcases in hand, was waiting at the railroad station. He had driven his own automobile through the bitter weather and now stamped impatiently up and down the platform, waiting for the engine and car to come alongside. When it arrived he noticed the two guards beside the driver.

"Who are those men?" he asked sharply.

"Assistants," answered the station-master. He would not arouse the Judge's fears by detailing the news of the hold-up which he had received. With sure instinct he had discerned the lie that had been told him. He had no doubt that the two men were actually members of Clancey's gang sent to make observations. But, being unarmed, he had prudently suffered them to withdraw. He had privately instructed the driver to keep a sharp look-out for obstacles upon the track. Only at one spot could such be placed, for the prairie stretched away, without a sign of a tree, clear to the Blue Mountains—and then on and on again until the foothills of the Rockies and the broad alkali plains confronted them. At the Blue Mountains only, where the engine must slow down to surmount the hills, could any attempt occur. And the guards carried loaded rifles

Judge Charteris knew nothing of any danger His only danger he felt he had shaken off when he stepped into his warm, comfortable car. Hopkins had not forgotten his love of comfort. Beside the sleeping berth was a table piled with magazines, a box of choice cigars, and a little case containing some of those liqueurs which the Judge dearly loved. When the train drew out of Nokomis he settled himself down in his chair, all fear forsaking him.

He meant to take ship at Portland for San Francisco under an alias; thence to double back on his tracks toward the south, possibly to cross into Mexico. His plans were not matured. Confident that he had outwitted his former victim, he placed his fears behind him.

He had no ties. He lived the luxurious, selfish life of an elderly bachelor. To break new ground was easy. He had no qualms. He had meant to retire soon anyway. He felt that he had acted wisely in arriving at his decision to fly.

He had heard the name Clancy mentioned softly as he was about to step into the car, and the word sent a sudden flash of recollection through his brain. He remembered Clancy—that patient, easy-going middle-aged man who had become involved in a law-suit with the Nokomis Land Company a year or two previously. Clancy had been a power in Nokomis by reason of his large interests there and his unswerving honesty. It had been a stiff fight before the land gang trapped him. Judge Charteris shivered as he remembered how, when he sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary, Clancy had threatened him in court and denounced him as a tool of the confederates. Then had come the spectacular escape from prison; and the respectable, portly gentleman—a little like himself—had become an outlaw and the terror of the country. Yes, it was well that he had planned this flight.

The train rolled on. A blissful peace descended over Judge Charteris. He nodded his head and dozed, his repose deepened, soothed by the good whisky with which his friend Hopkins had supplied him. When he awakened, he had reflected, he would be speeding through the desert, miles from Nokomis. Had he not better undress and go to bed? Before he answered his own question he was snoring in his chair.

Behind the train, so close that it might almost have formed an integral part of it, John Haynes and Theobald were speeding in their one-wheeled automobile upon a single rail. And underneath the busy gyroscope hummed, ever so faintly. Its tune accorded well with the Englishman's mind; it hummed as merrily as his own thoughts, and yet it soothed him with its monotonous murmuring. All the while the snow fell steadily. But the automobile ran through it snugly and comfortably; there was not the slightest jar or vibration When the train quickened its speed the vehicle did the same. It could have outpaced the train in a run of a hundred miles and met her half way back

"We must be nearing the foothills of the Blue Mountains, Theobald," said John Haynes, half an hour later "They stretch for forty miles or so before we enter upon the steepest grade at the head of Blue River. I think we'll make our preparations."

Theobald shivered and rose, grasping his instrument case. At that moment he felt like a man bewitched, helpless, hypnotized by the power of his terrible master.

Haynes slowed down to twenty miles, leaped the machine from the rail to the roadbed, and, putting on speed again, caught up with the vanishing train. Throwing back the hood of the runabout, he stood upon the step a moment in the pelting snow, ran alongside of the train, and flinging a rope noose, one end of which was fixed to his steering wheel, made the runabout fast. He leaped aboard the train, and standing on the back platform, he strained at the rope, working it until the runabout shifted her course, caught the rail again and ran on smoothly behind. Then, at his signal his companion leaped aboard, instrument case in hand,

To force the door of the car was the work of a few moments. Then the two men crept cautiously inside. Judge Charteris was sleeping profoundly in his chair, his drained glass by his side, his hands folded across his abdomen and a smile of perfect happiness upon his face. He did not stir as they approached, but snored in drunken slumber.

Haynes took the cigar box from the table, selected a perfecto, lit it, and began to smoke. The doctor shook his head nervously when his companion offered him one. He was agog to finish his work and be gone. Haynes smiled indulgently, and seeing that Theobald was almost overcome by the tension, opened his case and drew out the bottle of chloroform. He crumpled up his handkerchief, saturated it, and clapped it over the Judge's face.

A sigh, a stir—and then the Judge's breathing deepened and became stertorous and slow. A deathly pallor began to overspread his face. When Haynes removed the handkerchief at last he lay profoundly still.

"How long will it last?" asked John Haynes coolly.

"Fifteen minutes," said Theobald, wringing his hands.

"That will be time enough?"

"Ample."

"Then get to work."

He turned aside and seating himself in the chair, took up a magazine and read. Inside he saw a picture of his gyroscope attached to an invalid chair. "The devil-chair," the editors had captioned it, and Haynes read the article with a quiet chuckle. It was right in its statements, embodying as it did the principle of the gyroscope correctly. But it did not mention the device by which Haynes had attached it to the gasoline engine which controlled it; nor had the author the least conception of the personality of this "devil of crime," as he quaintly depicted him. Haynes was glad of these things, for as long as the nature of his contrivance remained unknown he felt secure from capture, and with his own scheme unguessed at, he could be sure of success. None of the land gang would dare to reveal the story. Above the rattle of the train he heard the fussy, panting breathing of his ally as he moved to and fro, busy about his work. Suppose he should assault him with his instruments or tie a chloroform wrapped cloth round his own face, he thought—and smiled. He did not turn his head. He was a judge of men.



BEFORE THEM LAY THE FILTHIEST TRAMP THAT EVER BEGGED FOR ALMS.

"It's finished," said Theobald, fifteen minutes later, and Haynes arose. At the first sight he started back in sheer amazement; then laughed uproariously at the grim humor of the situation. For Theobald had done his work too well. The sight of the face of his old enemy had filled Haynes with scarcely controllable anger; but now—it was a different man. For Theobald had almost bloodlessly made deft little cuts in certain facial muscles which made the cheeks hang flabby and loose; he had touched tiny muscles about the eyes and eyelids which had altered the whole aspect of the Judge's face, he had filled in the sagging flesh under the eyes with paraffin, even now hardening and not distinguishable from healthy tissue; he had given an upward turn to the eyebrows and a scowling droop to the mouth; and lastly he had snipped one infinitely small muscle in the sclerotic membrane of the eye which made Charteris' eyes, when the lids were lifted, diverge extravagantly.

And Clancy had a pronounced squint of just that character. Theobald had done his work too well.

"Now come, there is no time to lose," said Haynes, with gusty anger. "Wait there and hold him if he attempts to wake." He stepped out on the platform of the car, pulled in the lagging runabout, and bending down drew out a bundle of clothes and a mud-caked painter's brush, which he moistened in the snow outside the car. They stripped Judge Charteris of his clothes, which they threw into the runabout, and attired him in the bundle of filthy rags which they had taken with them for just such a purpose. Then they besprinkled his face and hands with mud from the brush, stepped back, and watched him critically. Before them lay the filthiest tramp that ever begged for alms.

Outside a flash of lights lit up the gloom and disappeared behind them.

The train ran through the station and began to ascend a grade.

"That must be the Blue River," said Haynes, pointing out into the darkness. "This is the steepest grade of the line. At the top we uncouple her. Wake him, Theobald."

The doctor shook the sleeping man. Slowly the Judge's eyes unclosed. He stared at the two with vacancy; presently a gleam of intelligence came into his face.

"Who—who are you?" he gasped, rising and staggering toward them.

John Haynes, standing facing him, his back against the mirror which was fixed in the wall of the compartment immediately opposite the sleeping berth, looked at the shaking man quizzically.

"You don't know me, Judge Charteris?" he asked.

Charteris stared at him in horror, raised his hand to his head, and tottered backward into the arms of Dr. Theobald.

"Merciful God!" he gasped and let his hands fall to his sides like a paralytic.

"You got my letter, Judge Charteris?" continued Haynes, eyeing him more sternly. "You ought to know me, since you consigned me to the hospitality of the State for fourteen years."

The Judge staggered forward again. He passed his hand across his face; he still seemed dazed. Haynes moved aside and let him see his reflection. In the mirror a wretched tramp, mud splashed and ragged, stared back at Charteris. The Judge shook his head like a bull, went near, made motions with his hands and arms, and suddenly, with a fearful cry collapsed insensible at Haynes' feet. The train was moving at no more than eight miles an hour, for the engine was puffing near the summit of the hill. From his post in the cab the engine-driver was watching the track for obstacles, while the two armed guards shivered and clapped their arms across their breasts.

Noiselessly Haynes crept to the front platform, leaped to the ground and reached for the couplings. His task was one which few men could have accomplished. But in the loneliness of the penitentiary Haynes had developed the muscles of his right arm into those of a giant, before he had invented his machine, and while he yet dreamed of physical vengeance upon his enemies. As the train poised itself upon the top of the hill, almost immovable, waiting to make the downward plunge, Haynes uncoupled the engine and leaped back into the car.

The engine leaped forward, freed of the car, and raced wildly down the long slope which dipped toward the alkali country. For half a dozen miles nothing could stay her flight. It would be half an hour before she could snortingly puff backward to the summit again, and then the car, rushing backward along that swift descent, would lie buried beneath the waters of the Blue River that would receive her when she left the track at the turn below.

But that was not yet to be. For, barring the way, buzzing like a bee, the little gyroscope runabout nobly bore up against the weight of the descending car. Had the latter obtained more impetus before encumbering her, the runabout would have been crushed like an eggshell, broken though never moved from her place until her frame sprang into fragments. But now, with this slow, dead weight leaning against her breast, the gyroscope only hummed and crooned its song of victory; and there they clung, the car and the motor car, locked in that struggle in which neither could gain a yard. The car stood still.

Haynes took the unconscious judge by the arms and dragged him off the car into the snow. The fall had ceased; the cold was terrible upon the mountains. It might have been twenty-five below zero, it might have been more. The rags which the judge wore might as well have been wrappings of straw.

The fearful cold, penetrating to the bone, roused him from his faint. Haynes pulled him to his feet and, propping him against the platform of the car, stood over him.

"Once there was a corrupt Judge," he said with slow and terrible precision. "Sworn to do justice and uphold the law, he plundered the poor, pillaged the strong, and wrought injustice. Once, in the loneliness of a cell to which he had consigned him, one of the victims swore to kill that man, whose name was Charteris. And having so sworn he would not break his oath.

"But Charteris has outwitted him," Haynes continued to the cowering Judge. "He died before his victim's vengeance fell. He died in that car, ten minutes ago, in a drunken slumber. And so his victim's vengeance has been rendered useless and all his schemes of no avail.

"But in his place stands one who is soon to learn what Charteris taught so many other poor souls who stood before him, confident in the honor and majesty of the law which he betrayed. It is Dan Clancy who now waits here in the place of Charteris to receive his punishment. That punishment will be life imprisonment, for it was he who killed Judge Charteris, and in this state, by lucky chance, there is no capital punishment. Clancy," he continued, with an abrupt change of manner, "you can live half an hour, and not much more, in this temperature. In half an hour the guards who are now on that engine will be back. Make yourself known to them and they will spare you, warm you, feed you, and convey you to a place where you will never be cold again."

He left the man in the snow and stepped into the runabout. With a turn of the wheel and pressure of the spring, he backed her, steered her from the path of the released car, and guided her to the roadbed just as the latter, freed from its support, rolled forward. It sped on down the grade, gathering momentum, till the roadbed vibrated, rattled onward and downward, the noise of its progress growing fainter and fainter till only the least sound remained. Above the watchers waited in breathless silence. There came a crash, a roar from far below; then the splash of a cascade of water.

The train car lay fathoms deep in the swift-moving, icy waters of the Blue River.

"Come, Theobald," said John Haynes.

But even as the car leaped forward screams echoed from behind and a figure came running over the snow. It shrieked with idiotic laughter, and gesticulated and danced.

"I'm Clancy!" it cried in mirth, and clapped its hands. "I've killed Judge Charteris."

The rear lights of the returning engine flashed over the hill. Guided by the sounds the guards came hurrying along the track to where the madman danced.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

The X-ray turned on a bale of tobacco destroys the insect and germ life therein.

Every day in the year there are eaten in New York city 342,465 bushels of potatoes.

The most common letter is E. In 1,000 letters E occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish and 178 in German.

One of the most serious problems of army and navy engineers is the bending of great guns by their own weight, wire wound guns being the worst offenders in this particular.

Equality of strength in both arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men, more men than women being stronger in the right arm than in the left.

The smallest conscript in France is probably Eugene Espagnol of Loulnes, near Tours. He stands three feet seven in his stockings and turns the scales at 42 pounds.

A windmill is employed in England to light a church and parsonage and pump the organ.

Dresden, Germany, plans to spend $17,850,000 for the enlargement of the gas, electricity and water works, street car system and slaughter house.

Five tons of honey from Nemingha, Tamworth, Australia, arrived in London in a condition that is quite as satisfactory as the trial shipment from the same proprietor last year.

According to an Italian scientist, a square mile of the earth, in six hours of sunshine, receives heat equivalent to the combustion of more than 2,600 tons of coal.

There are no more cheap lands in the West. Land that could be bought 13 years ago for $1 is now selling at from $10 to $100 in sections where there are successful irrigation systems.

The Difference.

A story is told of an Irish sailor who decided to walk from Newport to Cardiff. He met a cart driver and asked:

"How far is it from Newport to Cardiff?"

"Twelve miles, mister," was the reply.

"Thankee," said Pat. "An' how far is it from Cardiff to Newport?"

Driver—Didn't I tell you how far it was from Newport to Cardiff? Do you suppose it is any farther the other way back?

Irishman—Sure, and I don't know. I know it is a great deal farther from New Year's day to Christmas than from Christmas to New Year's day.—Western Mail.

Bellboy Knew the Breed.

Helen Ring Robinson, state senator from Colorado, tells in the Independent how she came back to her room the other day in a New York hotel and found a telegram stuck under the door. It was addressed to Senator Robinson, and on it had been written, "Paged in bar and barber shop."

Where Bicycles Increase.

There are said to be 3,200,000 bicycles in use in France now, as compared with 800,000, 14 years ago, when the government began counting them for taxation.

The energy annually spent on football would build the pyramids. But what use are the pyramids?

PROBLEM IS HARD

RURAL CREDITS LEGISLATION IS NOT SO EASY TO DEVISE AS HAD BEEN THOUGHT.

GOES OVER TO NEXT WINTER

President Wilson Consents to Postponement After Realizing Difficulties of the Question and Differences of Opinion in Congress.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Two commissions, one authorized by the United States government and another organized by the southern commercial congress, went to Europe to study the subject of agricultural credits. Their reports were voluminous and apparently were prepared carefully. It is probable that a majority in congress thought that when these reports had been studied and embodied in a bill the last word on the subject had been spoken.

President Wilson has consented that rural credits, or land bank, legislation shall go over until the next session. In doing so senators and representatives say Mr. Wilson has recognized existing conditions in congress. The land bank question, it is urged, is a much harder problem to solve than many persons supposed when it was said that a bill once prepared by seemingly competent authority could be passed with comparatively little debate.

Now a writer of discernment on the subject says: "But the prophets of legislation did not take into account the size of the United States; nor the fact that a system which might work admirably in a country like Germany or France might disclose grave defects in a country where one state alone is larger than Germany and France put together. Moreover, the people of the United States do not take as naturally to federal aid in their affairs as the people of Europe, and often see an embarrassment in federal intervention where Europeans would see only a help."

No Bill Reported by Committees.

For the reasons just given, it seems likely that a rural credits bill did not come forth as quickly as it might from the congressional propagating plant. There have been several bills introduced, one bearing the names of Senator Fletcher of Florida and Representative Moss of Indiana and which embodies the conclusions of the commission appointed by the government. No bill as yet has been reported out of the banking and currency committee of either house or senate. In truth, the two committees dodged the whole subject in a way by appointing a joint sub-committee whose duty it was to be to prepare a bill which would be acceptable to the administration.

Differences have arisen among the members of both branches over fundamentals. Senator Hollis wants a national land bank capitalized by the government, while Representative Moss and those who think with him believe that private capital should be employed. Representative Bathrick of Ohio has introduced a bill making the postal bank funds available for use by the land banks.

One of the main questions is how best to organize a system that will provide money in the safest and surest way for use in undeveloped regions where profitable farming appears to be possible. The men who believe in a thoroughly federalized system declare that money cannot be raised for the development of a country like this except through the government. In the agricultural regions as yet undeveloped interest rates are very high and the assertion is that the rates cannot be reduced unless the government shall be a participant in the transaction.

Decide to Adjourn July 10.

The Democratic majority in congress has made up its mind to bring about adjournment by July 10 if possible. Word to this effect was received with considerable surprise because coupled with it was the word that some of the legislation which was expected the president would ask to have passed at this session would be put over probably "until a more convenient season."

The anti-trust measures will be passed by the house, a caucus of the Democrats to make action a party duty having made the order of the day. It is held by the administration's supporters that with the tariff, the currency and anti-trust measures enacted since Mr. Wilson came into office the record of legislative achievement will be a sufficiently strong one with which to go before the country in the congressional elections.

When Senator Kern and other Democratic leaders in the upper house talked to the president about the possibility of an adjournment early in July, it was agreed that congress could put through the tolls repeal bill and anti-trust legislation. Rural credits will be put off almost unquestionably until next winter. The immigration measure is one which some of the congressmen are afraid to grasp because of its thorns and because also they fear that with the literacy test included the president may interpose his veto.

As to Immigration Bill.

This measure to restrict immigration by imposing the reading test is at this writing on the senate calendar awaiting action. The representatives and senators who oppose the reading provision in the immigration bill as it was passed by the house of representatives were convinced not long ago that Mr. Wilson would not to it chiefly because of the reading test, the measure would not be allowed to become a law. Opinion in Washington, however, seems to have changed recently and now the understanding is that Mr. Wilson will put his name to the bill if it gets to him.

The southern Democratic representatives have little or nothing to fear from the votes which they cast to help make the immigration bill into law with the reading test incorporated. It is a different story and an essentially different one with those who come from the large cities. Democrats of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other big cities do not like the bill and while most of them voted against it in the house it is said that they fear the recoil effects of the legislation because it was proposed, was put through the house and may be put through the senate by Democratic majorities. The signature necessary to make the bill into law would be that of a Democratic president.

Trade With Latin-America.

The first vessel on commerce bent has passed through the Panama canal. John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American union, wants the United states to understand the great opportunities which are before it for increased trade when the canal becomes, as it will shortly, an active highway of commerce between the two great oceans. Mr. Barrett perhaps is the last American authority on all matters pertaining to the trade and development of the countries on this continent which lie to the south of the United States.

Mr. Barrett has had something to say to your correspondent about the increased trade opportunities which will come to all western America as the result of the opening of the waterway.

"Reaching directly south from a line drawn from San Diego, Cal., to Key West, Fla.," said he, "are 20 countries covering an area of 9,000,000 square miles! This is three times the connected area of the United States. Their population is, approximately, 70,000,000. This is seven-tenths of the population of the United States, and it is destined to increase even more rapidly in the future through immigration and general development than is the population of this country. These 20 countries last year conducted a foreign trade—that is, bought and sold with the rest of the world—valued at the extraordinary figure of $2,500,000,000. This total is all the more impressive when we bear in mind that it represents the remarkable increase of $1,000,000,000 in the last ten years.

Should Grow Even More Rapidly.

"Inasmuch as 'commerce is the life of nations,' these 20 sister republics of Central and South America can certainly be called 'lusty and full-blooded.' If they can carry on a trade of $2,500,000,000 per annum before the Panama canal is completed, and before the world generally has awakened to their enormous potentialities and possibilities, is it not reasonable to estimate that it will grow to $5,000,000,000 within ten, or at the outside, fifteen years after the canal is completed and the great eastern and western routes of commerce are swung around to north and south lines, as now seems inevitable? Surely prizes of commerce estimated at such figures as these are worthy of the most earnest and persistent efforts of the business interests of America.

"There is a great deal of nonsense and buncombe about Latin-Americans not caring to trade with the business men of the United States. I do not know of a single American exporter or importer who is not just as ready to buy from, or sell to, an American manufacturer or merchant as he is to buy from or sell to a manufacturer or merchant of Europe, provided the American can offer him the same advantages as the man from Europe. There is, occasionally, anti-United States talk in some Latin-American newspapers, and there are now and then anti-American outbursts of political agitators, but the rank and file of the business men of Latin-America are not affected by these incidents.

Not Monopolized by Europe.

"Before this I have spoken of the great world trade of Latin-America. Naturally, the next question to be answered is: What is the share of the United States in Pan-American commerce? In answering this question I desire to dispose of several bogies and fallacies which are too often proclaimed by uninformed writers and speakers. It is not true that the United States has a small trade with Latin-America. It is not true that the United States is being distanced by European countries in that field. It is not true that European exporters, manufacturers and importers are monopolizing Latin-American markets to the disadvantage of those of the United States. It is not true that the Latin-Americans prefer to trade with Europeans rather than with North America. It is not true that there are no good steamship facilities for trade and travel between the United States and these countries.

"All these conditions did exist a few years ago, but, as a result of the extraordinary propaganda and effort of the Pan-American union and of the state and commerce departments of the United States, a vast change has come about, and now the trade of the United States with Latin-America is advancing so rapidly and so satisfactorily that it should be encouraged to continue and extend its efforts to a still greater degree."

VERMONT ANCIENT HISTORY

French Soldiers Said to Have Made the First Fort Within the Territory.

The first settlement within the present limits of Vermont, according to Walter H. Crockett, writing some time ago in the National Magazine, was made in the summer of 1666, when Sieur de la Mothe, a captain of the Carignan regiment, with a few companies of French soldiers, was sent to what is now known as Isle La Motte, near the northern entrance to Lake Champlain, to erect a fort, which was part of a chain of fortifications extending south from the St. Lawrence river. This fort was dedicated to St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin, and here a chapel was erected. In the fall of 1666 Fort St. Anne was used as a rendezvous for 600 French veterans, 600 Canadian habitants and 100 Indians, under command of Marquis de Tracy, this being a force sent out to subdue the Mohawks. Probably this fort was maintained only a few years, but Isle La Motte was long a favorite stopping place along this great natural highway, and it is reasonable to suppose that the site of the French fortress never again became wholly a wilderness.

Bird Farming.

It is quite within the bounds of possibility, says the Strand Magazine, that within a very few years bird farming will be practised in the tropics, because the least civilized of men respond to the possibility of making money; and, whatever our personal views may be, it cannot be denied that the demand for the skins and feathers of birds is an ever-increasing one, and is following the growth of national wealth.

With committees for economic preservation in the great capitals of Europe, and with a trade willing to accept their findings and give prompt effect to them, we may look in a little time for the end of a reckless killing and the recognition of the simple truth that a live bird, capable of reproducing its species and renewing its plumes, is far more valuable than a dead one.

DRINK MUCH IN HOT WEATHER

Plentiful Supply of Cool Water Is Imperative to Maintain Normal State of Health.

In hot weather you notice that you are constantly thirsty. Often you feel that you simply can't get enough to drink. You needn't worry about the feeling. It merely means that the machine of your body is working normally.

This mechanism is driven by a heat engine. The food you eat has a heat value just the same as coal. Its combustion keeps the heat of the body day and night at about 98 2-5 degrees. Temperatures in the neighborhood of 100 degrees put something of a strain on the mechanism regulating the heat of the body, for then the body must be cooled below the temperature of the surrounding air. This is done by the sweating process. Evaporation keeps the temperature down.

It can be worked out as a problem in physics that the food eaten in a day by a workman with an average appetite would produce enough heat to evaporate about six quarts of water at the temperature of the body. An English medical officer stationed in India, where the temperature for months at a time does not fall below 100, reports that a daily consumption of about six quarts of water was required for a person taking a considerable amount of exercise.

It is necessary to drink plenty of water to supply the body with enough material for evaporation to keep cool.

Incidentally it may be noted that hot weather, even in India, isn't necessarily healthful. This same medical officer, Dr. E. H. Hunt, who is connected with the railway service, reports he has never come across a case of sunstroke in a person known to be healthy. If a man were slightly ill, however, then the heat might make trouble if he over-exerted himself.

Russian Crown and Scepter.

One of the most impressive and interesting of the crown treasures of the house of Romanoff is the crown itself. It was made for the Empress Catherine II, when she was about to be crowned in 1762, and was the work of a jeweler of Geneva.

This crown is in two divisions, representing the empires of the East and the West. It follows in form a Byzantine model, and is valued at more than a million dollars. That sum represents its intrinsic value, for no sum would purchase it. In the center of it, between the two "empires," is a splendid pear-shaped ruby, to which are fixed five great diamonds in the form of a cross.

Still more valuable intrinsically than the crown is the scepter. The Czar Paul had it made for his coronation in 1797. Its chief value is due to the fact that it is ornamented by one of the greatest diamonds in the world, the one which is sometimes called the "Orloff" and sometimes the "Lazareff."

When an actress dies and sometimes when she gets a divorce her real name is disclosed.

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THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE ARM OF JUSTICE

By H. M. EGBERT

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In his comfortable bachelor house in the Western town of Nokomis, Judge Charteris was seated in his arm chair. But he was not seated as a judge should sit, well poised and at ease, secure in the consciousness of his integrity and the approbation of his fellow men. Judge Charteris was huddled up and crouching forward, a drained glass of whisky and milk at his right hand, and at his left a hardly inhaled perfecto burning itself slowly away in an ash-tray. The Judge's face was an unhealthy yellow, touched here and there with streaks of livid white which gave it a curiously blotched appearance. And, in fact, the man was trembling upon the verge of a nervous breakdown.

He had returned that afternoon from the court in which he had earned a reputation for the severe sentences which he meted out to the wretched criminals who fell into the clutches of the law. There he exemplified the law's outraged majesty; but here he was nothing but a cowardly, weak, elderly man, with a whole life of evil and injustice stretching away behind him and the unknown future ever drawing more near.

The knowledge that his life was passing and that it had availed him nothing bore hardly on him at times of introspection. But now the cause of his despair was more immediate. It lay upon the table, a sheet of paper taken from an envelope that had been posted in Pittsburg, which he had received some minutes before. On the enclosure were scrawled four words: "Your turn comes next," they said.

That was all; there was no signature—but he knew well what that message portended. When, five years previously, he had assisted in the Nokomis Land Company's nefarious scheme in return for a thousand shares in it, he had imagined that he could place his memories away and grind his conscience under foot, as he had done so many times. John Haynes, the millionaire owner of the estates which the land gang had coveted, was an Englishman, ignorant of the law, the customs, and of the country. He had been torn from his wife and daughter, railroaded into the penitentiary for fourteen years as Pete Timmons, a gang leader—and the gang secured his lands, those upon which Nokomis stood. Five years went by—five years of loneliness and despair for Haynes. Then he was placed in the penitentiary machine shop, where he invented a gyroscopic attachment which would propel any vehicle at an incredible rate of speed; he had escaped by means of it, and, one by one, was hunting down and punishing the men who had betrayed and plundered him.

None of them knew where the next blow would fall or who would be the victim. Now here, now there, East, West and South, John Haynes went like the wind in some infernal contrivance propelled by his gyroscope. And each visit was followed by swift and terrible retribution.

Had it been death alone that would satisfy him, John Haynes might have been met by armed men; his victims would have taken heart and armed themselves and gone abroad like arsenals.

Judge Charteris looked up. The light was dying out of the West, the desolate prairies stretched almost up to the threshold of his home. Charteris shuddered. In such a land anything was possible. He would flee, he would go south to warmer climes and leave no trail behind him. The letter had been posted only two days before. Surely, if he acted at once, he could yet contrive to elude that terrible vengeance.

He would leave no sign of his departure. He would pack a couple of suit cases, rush East upon a special car to Des Moines or Omaha, and there vanish. His shares had been sold long since; his money was salted away in banks in various cities. If he abandoned everything in Nokomis, money, house, land, reputation, he could still reach Florida with more than a hundred thousand dollars in gold. Panic-stricken, he could think of nothing else to do.

He reached his trembling hand out to the telephone. "Give me Girouard, 27," he called. "Hello! Is that you, Mr. Hopkins? This is Judge Charteris speaking. I've got to go to Omaha at once on private business. Private, mind you; nobody must know. Can you get me a special car inside two hours?"

He heard the President of the Nokomis and Western answer:

"Sorry, but the trains are stalled in snow-drifts. Now if you wanted to go West I could manage it, but—"

"Then I'll go West," cried Charteris, terror-stricken at this conspiracy of the elements against him. "For God's sake get me a special car for anywhere—San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles—"

Between himself and Hopkins existed an intimacy of many years' standing. It had been born in infamy, when both were struggling lawyers, it had been nursed by Charteris through days of growing self-respect and importance, until it blossomed into a close league for mutual aid. If the end he arranged to go to Portland, Oregon. Charteris knew that Hopkins would not betray him.

In a cluster of trees, perched upon the summit of the lone hill that dominated the town, John Haynes was watching the Judge's house, which stood on the outskirts of Nokomis, through a powerful field-glass.

He knew that the letter would reach him when he left his court that afternoon. He had seen him enter the house, saw it blaze up with lights, and, in imagination, saw his enemy receive the blow.

He was seated in a strange-looking vehicle. It might have been described best as a runabout, but it was unlike any make now on the market, for it was built like a farmer's cart, and as it snorted and puffed westward through the sparsely settled country it had excited great derision among the inhabitants, whose motor cars were always of the latest pattern. But what the bucolics of Kansas and Nebraska and Colorado did not know was that at night the four wheels were detached and placed within the vehicle, which, running upon a single wheel, driven by the gyroscope, outpaced the swiftest trains in its mad flight toward Nokomis. In a blinding snow storm John Haynes had brought his companion to their post on the top of the hill. The wheels were removed, the huge tank stored with gasoline; now they were waiting, comfortable enough in the warm and weather-proof interior, stocked as it was with food and even luxuries for road travel.

"He'll bolt," said Haynes with conviction. "Tomorrow morning he will take a train eastward. I know the dog; he won't dare wait to take his medicine."

Suddenly lights flashed through the gloom below them. Immediately afterward, borne across the stillness of the night air, came the chugging of a locomotive.

"He's going to bolt now!" John Haynes cried in exultation. "Theobald, your duty will soon be at an end."

"Thank God!" ejaculated the other forcibly, and, stooping down, he began to unroll a little surgeon's case in which were the instruments of his craft.

"You've done well, Theobald," said John Haynes, seating himself beside him. "And after to-night you can wipe me out of your memory. Reflect, man," he continued, placing his strong hands upon the other's shoulders, "you might have been in his situation to-night."

"It's a terrible job," said Theobald.

"All justice is terrible, Doctor," answered the other. "But if is less terrible than crime. When you assisted the land gang to railroad me into the penitentiary, when you left me crippled and helpless with a treacherous bullet in my spine which you were bribed not to remove—was not that terrible?"

"I know—I know," Theobald muttered, uncorking the bottle of bichloride of mercury with which he was to sterilize his instruments.

"When I held you at my mercy," John Haynes pursued relentlessly, "I laid upon you two conditions. First, that you should cure me—and that you did. Second, that when I summoned you you should obey my call. You have obeyed—and after tonight you can forget the past; it will be atoned for and you shall never see me again."

"But this—this is the dream of a madman!" muttered the doctor. "It can't succeed."

"It will succeed, Theobald," answered Haynes sternly, "and by reason of its inherent justice, even though it may be as you say, a madman's dream. Perhaps I am mad—but I have suffered and I will exact justice to the uttermost."

He broke off and, taking up the glass, peered long and hard through it. An automobile was chugging in the road before Judge Charteris' house. Down at the station a heavy locomotive was revolving on the turntable, just visible as the two bright lights spun their circular course through the gloom. Haynes placed his hand upon the steering wheel.

"East or West, it is all one," he said. "Theobald, are you ready?"

The doctor folded up his instrument case, Haynes pressed a spring and the strange vehicle sped off through the darkness at a moderate rate, ran into the prairie, and returned toward the station by a different route. Outside the yards it stopped and Haynes descended. Now it could be seen that he was wearing a dark gray uniform, upon the breast of which was a pointed star. The station master came up to him.

"Taking a special out to-night?" asked Haynes.

"What's that to you?" the other retorted. His eyes fell on the badge. "Who are you?" he demanded.

"I'm the sheriff of Blue River," answered John Haynes. "There's been an attempt at a hold-up in the Blue Mountains. Logs were placed across the line, and the west-bound limited was nearly derailed. Two bullets were fired and one went into the cab. It's believed to be the work of Clancy's gang."

"West bound, did you say?" exclaimed the other. "Why—why—" He broke off and eyed the other suspiciously again. "I guess there won't be no hold-ups with this special," he answered grimly. "There's nothing worth plundering aboard of her and there'll be two armed men in the cab. Got that?"

"You seem to think I'm one of the thieves," remarked Haynes petulantly in the broad dialect of the West.

"Why," said the other candidly, "maybe you are and maybe you ain't. But there won't be no hold-ups on this special. Thanks!"

Haynes spun on his heel as though offended and re-entered the vehicle, which proceeded slowly westward along the road that ran for a short distance parallel with the embankment. About a mile from the station it ended in a deep gully, beyond which was nothing but flat prairie for a hundred miles and a little more, until the steep ascent of the Blue Mountain range began. Haynes laughed grimly as they sped through the darkness.

"He's going west, then," he said. "It's lucky we had this old auto covered, Theobald, for it must be nearly zero outside. Keep up your courage, man; in two hours, or three at the outside, all will be over and you'll be on your way back to your comfortable house in Nokomis, as snug as though you'd never left your bed to answer my summons."

They drew up the automobile and waited patiently, some distance from the road, in case the station master should send searchers for them. Three hundred feet from the embankment they would have escaped the observation of the most keen-eyed hunters in that darkness and in the snow which fell steadily about them.

Meanwhile Judge Charteris, suitcases in hand, was waiting at the railroad station. He had driven his own automobile through the bitter weather and now stamped impatiently up and down the platform, waiting for the engine and car to come alongside. When it arrived he noticed the two guards beside the driver.

"Who are those men?" he asked sharply.

"Assistants," answered the station-master. He would not arouse the Judge's fears by detailing the news of the hold-up which he had received. With sure instinct he had discerned the lie that had been told him. He had no doubt that the two men were actually members of Clancey's gang sent to make observations. But, being unarmed, he had prudently suffered them to withdraw. He had privately instructed the driver to keep a sharp look-out for obstacles upon the track. Only at one spot could such be placed, for the prairie stretched away, without a sign of a tree, clear to the Blue Mountains—and then on and on again until the foothills of the Rockies and the broad alkali plains confronted them. At the Blue Mountains only, where the engine must slow down to surmount the hills, could any attempt occur. And the guards carried loaded rifles.

Judge Charteris knew nothing of any danger. His only danger he felt he had shaken off when he stepped into his warm, comfortable car. Hopkins had not forgotten his love of comfort. Beside the sleeping berth was a table piled with magazines, a box of choice cigars, and a little case containing some of those liqueurs which the Judge dearly loved. When the train drew out of Nokomis he settled himself down in his chair, all fear forsaking him.

He meant to take ship at Portland for San Francisco under an alias; thence to double back on his tracks toward the south, possibly to cross into Mexico. His plans were not matured. Confident that he had outwitted his former victim, he placed his fears behind him.

He had no ties. He lived the luxurious, selfish life of an elderly bachelor. To break new ground was easy. He had no qualms. He had meant to retire soon anyway. He felt that he had acted wisely in arriving at his decision to fly.

He had heard the name Clancy mentioned softly as he was about to step into the car, and the word sent a sudden flash of recollection through his brain. He remembered Clancy—that patient, easy-going middle-aged man who had become involved in a law-suit with the Nokomis Land Company a year or two previously. Clancy had been a power in Nokomis by reason of his large interests there and his unswerving honesty. It had been a stiff fight before the land gang trapped him. Judge Charteris shivered as he remembered how, when he sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary, Clancy had threatened him in court and denounced him as a tool of the confederates. Then had come the spectacular escape from prison; and the respectable, portly gentleman—a little like himself—had become an outlaw and the terror of the country. Yes, it was well that he had planned this flight.

The train rolled on. A blissful peace descended over Judge Charteris. He nodded his head and dozed, his repose deepened, soothed by the good whisky with which his friend Hopkins had supplied him. When he awakened, he had reflected, he would be speeding through the desert, miles from Nokomis. Had he not better undress and go to bed? Before he answered his own question he was snoring in his chair.

Behind the train, so close that it might almost have formed an integral part of it, John Haynes and Theobald were speeding in their one-wheeled automobile upon a single rail. And underneath the busy gyroscope hummed, ever so faintly. Its tune accorded well with the Englishman's mind; it hummed as merrily as his own thoughts, and yet it soothed him with its monotonous murmuring. All the while the snow fell steadily. But the automobile ran through it snugly and comfortably; there was not the slightest jar or vibration. When the train quickened its speed the vehicle did the same. It could have outpaced the train in a run of a hundred miles and met her half way back.

"We must be nearing the foothills of the Blue Mountains, Theobald," said John Haynes, half an hour later. "They stretch for forty miles or so before we enter upon the steepest grade at the head of Blue River. I think we'll make our preparations."

Theobald shivered and rose, grasping his instrument case. At that moment he felt like a man bewitched, helpless, hypnotized by the power of his terrible master.

Haynes slowed down to twenty miles, leaped the machine from the rail to the roadbed, and, putting on speed again, caught up with the vanishing train. Throwing back the hood of the runabout, he stood upon the step a moment in the pelting snow, ran alongside of the train, and flinging a rope noose, one end of which was fixed to his steering wheel, made the runabout fast. He leaped aboard the train, and standing on the back platform, he strained at the rope, working it until the runabout shifted her course, caught the rail again and ran on smoothly behind. Then, at his signal his companion leaped aboard, instrument case in hand.

To force the door of the car was the work of a few moments. Then the two men crept cautiously inside. Judge Charteris was sleeping profoundly in his chair, his drained glass by his side, his hands folded across his abdomen and a smile of perfect happiness upon his face. He did not stir as they approached, but snored in drunken slumber.

Haynes took the cigar box from the table, selected a perfecto, lit it, and began to smoke. The doctor shook his head nervously when his companion offered him one. He was agog to finish his work and be gone. Haynes smiled indulgently, and seeing that Theobald was almost overcome by the tension, opened his case and drew out the bottle of chloroform. He crumpled up his handkerchief, saturated it, and clapped it over the Judge's face.

A sigh, a stir—and then the Judge's breathing deepened and became stertorous and slow. A deathly pallor began to overspread his face. When Haynes removed the handkerchief at last he lay profoundly still.

"How long will it last?" asked John Haynes coolly.

"Fifteen minutes," said Theobald, wringing his hands.

"That will be time enough?"

"Ample."

"Then get to work."

He turned aside and seating himself in the chair, took up a magazine and read. Inside he saw a picture of his gyroscope attached to an invalid chair. "The devil-chair," the editors had captioned it, and Haynes read the article with a quiet chuckle. It was right in its statements, embodying as it did the principle of the gyroscope correctly. But it did not mention the device by which Haynes had attached it to the gasoline engine which controlled it; nor had the author the least conception of the personality of this "devil of crime," as he quaintly depicted him. Haynes was glad of these things, for as long as the nature of his contrivance remained unknown he felt secure from capture, and with his own scheme unguessed at, he could be sure of success. None of the land gang would dare to reveal the story. Above the rattle of the train he heard the fussy, panting breathing of his ally as he moved to and fro, busy about his work. Suppose he should assault him with his instruments or tie a chloroform wrapped cloth round his own face, he thought—and smiled. He did not turn his head. He was a judge of men.

"It's finished," said Theobald, fifteen minutes later, and Haynes arose. At the first sight he started back in sheer amazement; then laughed uproariously at the grim humor of the situation. For Theobald had done his work too well. The sight of the face of his old enemy had filled Haynes with scarcely controllable anger; but now—it was a different man. For Theobald had almost bloodlessly made deft little cuts in certain facial muscles which made the cheeks hang flabby and loose; he had touched tiny muscles about the eyes and eyelids which had altered the whole aspect of the Judge's face, he had filled in the sagging flesh under the eyes with paraffin, even now hardening and not distinguishable from healthy tissue; he had given an upward turn to the eyebrows and a scowling droop to the mouth; and lastly he had snipped one infinitely small muscle in the sclerotic membrane of the eye which made Charteris' eyes, when the lids were lifted, diverge extravagantly.

And Clancy had a pronounced squint of just that character. Theobald had done his work too well.

"Now come, there is no time to lose," said Haynes, with gusty anger. "Wait there and hold him if he attempts to wake." He stepped out on the platform of the car, pulled in the lagging runabout, and bending down drew out a bundle of clothes and a mud-caked painter's brush, which he moistened in the snow outside the car. They stripped Judge Charteris of his clothes, which they threw into the runabout, and attired him in the bundle of filthy rags which they had taken with them for just such a purpose. Then they besprinkled his face and hands with mud from the brush, stepped back, and watched him critically. Before them lay the filthiest tramp that ever begged for alms.

Outside a flash of lights lit up the gloom and disappeared behind them.

The train ran through the station and began to ascend a grade.

"That must be the Blue River," said Haynes, pointing out into the darkness. "This is the steepest grade of the line. At the top we uncouple her. Wake him, Theobald."

The doctor shook the sleeping man. Slowly the Judge's eyes unclosed. He stared at the two with vacancy; presently a gleam of intelligence came into his face.

"Who—who are you?" he gasped, rising and staggering toward them.

John Haynes, standing facing him, his back against the mirror which was fixed in the wall of the compartment immediately opposite the sleeping berth, looked at the shaking man quizzically.

"You don't know me, Judge Charteris?" he asked.

Charteris stared at him in horror, raised his hand to his head, and tottered backward into the arms of Dr. Theobald.

"Merciful God!" he gasped and let his hands fall to his sides like a paralytic.

"You got my letter, Judge Charteris?" continued Haynes, eyeing him more sternly. "You ought to know me, since you consigned me to the hospitality of the State for fourteen years."

The Judge staggered forward again. He passed his hand across his face; he still seemed dazed. Haynes moved aside and let him see his reflection. In the mirror a wretched tramp, mud splashed and ragged, stared back at Charteris. The Judge shook his head like a bull, went near, made motions with his hands and arms, and suddenly, with a fearful cry collapsed insensible at Haynes' feet. The train was moving at no more than eight miles an hour, for the engine was puffing near the summit of the hill. From his post in the cab the engine-driver was watching the track for obstacles, while the two armed guards shivered and clapped their arms across their breasts.

Noiselessly Haynes crept to the front platform, leaped to the ground and reached for the couplings. His task was one which few men could have accomplished. But in the loneliness of the penitentiary Haynes had developed the muscles of his right arm into those of a giant, before he had invented his machine, and while he yet dreamed of physical vengeance upon his enemies. As the train poised itself upon the top of the hill, almost immovable, waiting to make the downward plunge, Haynes uncoupled the engine and leaped back into the car.

The engine leaped forward, freed of the car, and raced wildly down the long slope which dipped toward the alkali country. For half a dozen miles nothing could stay her flight. It would be half an hour before she could snortingly puff backward to the summit again, and then the car, rushing backward along that swift descent, would lie buried beneath the waters of the Blue River that would receive her when she left the track at the turn below.

But that was not yet to be. For, barring the way, buzzing like a bee, the little gyroscope runabout nobly bore up against the weight of the descending car. Had the latter obtained more impetus before encumbering her, the runabout would have been crushed like an eggshell, broken though never moved from her place until her frame sprang into fragments. But now, with this slow, dead weight leaning against her breast, the gyroscope only hummed and crooned its song of victory; and there they clung, the car and the motor car, locked in that struggle in which neither could gain a yard. The car stood still.

Haynes took the unconscious judge by the arms and dragged him off the car into the snow. The fall had ceased; the cold was terrible upon the mountains. It might have been twenty-five below zero, it might have been more. The rags which the judge wore might as well have been wrappings of straw.

The fearful cold, penetrating to the bone, roused him from his faint. Haynes pulled him to his feet and, propping him against the platform of the car, stood over him.

"Once there was a corrupt Judge," he said with slow and terrible precision. "Sworn to do justice and uphold the law, he plundered the poor, pillaged the strong, and wrought injustice. Once, in the loneliness of a cell to which he had consigned him, one of the victims swore to kill that man, whose name was Charteris. And having so sworn he would not break his oath.

"But Charteris has outwitted him," Haynes continued to the cowering Judge. "He died before his victim's vengeance fell. He died in that car, ten minutes ago, in a drunken slumber. And so his victim's vengeance has been rendered useless and all his schemes of no avail.

"But in his place stands one who is soon to learn what Charteris taught so many other poor souls who stood before him, confident in the honor and majesty of the law which he betrayed. It is Dan Clancy, who now waits here in the place of Charteris to receive his punishment. That punishment will be life imprisonment, for it was he who killed Judge Charteris, and in this state, by lucky chance, there is no capital punishment. Clancy," he continued, with an abrupt change of manner, "you can live half an hour, and not much more, in this temperature. In half an hour the guards who are now on that engine will be back. Make yourself known to them and they will spare you, warm you, feed you, and convey you to a place where you will never be cold again."

He left the man in the snow and stepped into the runabout. With a turn of the wheel and pressure of the spring, he backed her, steered her from the path of the released car, and guided her to the roadbed just as the latter, freed from its support, rolled forward. It sped on down the grade, gathering momentum, till the roadbed vibrated, rattled onward and downward, the noise of its progress growing fainter and fainter till only the least sound remained. Above the watchers waited in breathless silence. There came a crash, a roar from far below; then the splash of a cascade of water.

The train car lay fathoms deep in the swift-moving, icy waters of the Blue River.

"Come, Theobald," said John Haynes.

But even as the car leaped forward screams echoed from behind and a figure came running over the snow. It shrieked with idiotic laughter, and gesticulated and danced.

"I'm Clancy!" it cried in mirth, and clapped its hands. "I've killed Judge Charteris."

The rear lights of the returning engine flashed over the hill. Guided by the sounds the guards came hurrying along the track to where the madman danced.



BEFORE THEM LAY THE FILTHIEST TRAMP THAT EVER BEGGED FOR ALMS.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

The X-ray turned on a bale of tobacco destroys the insect and germ life therein.

Every day in the year there are eaten in New York city 342,465 bushels of potatoes.

The most common letter is E. In 1,000 letters E occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish and 178 in German.

One of the most serious problems of army and navy engineers is the bending of great guns by their own weight, wire wound guns being the worst offenders in this particular.

Equality of strength in both arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men, more men than women being stronger in the right arm than in the left.

The smallest conscript in France is probably Eugene Espagnol of Louines, near Tours. He stands three feet seven in his stockings and turns the scales at 42 pounds.

A windmill is employed in England to light a church and parsonage and pump the organ.

Dresden, Germany, plans to spend $17,850,000 for the enlargement of the gas, electricity and water works, street car system and slaughter house.

Five tons of honey from Nemingha, Tamworth, Australia, arrived in London in a condition that is quite as satisfactory as the trial shipment from the same proprietor last year.

According to an Italian scientist, a square mile of the earth, in six hours of sunshine, receives heat equivalent to the combustion of more than 2,600 tons of coal.

There are no more cheap lands in the West. Land that could be bought 13 years ago for $1 is now selling at from $10 to $100 in sections where there are successful irrigation systems.

The Difference.

A story is told of an Irish sailor who decided to walk from Newport to Cardiff. He met a cart driver and asked:

"How far is it from Newport to Cardiff?"

"Twelve miles, mister," was the reply.

"Thankee," said Pat. "An' how far is it from Cardiff to Newport?"

Driver—Didn't I tell you how far it was from Newport to Cardiff? Do you suppose it is any farther the other way back?

Irishman—Sure, and I don't know. I know it is a great deal farther from New Year's day to Christmas than from Christmas to New Year's day.—Western Mail.

Bellboy Knew the Breed.

Helen Ring Robinson, state senator from Colorado, tells in the Independent how she came back to her room the other day in a New York hotel and found a telegram stuck under the door. It was addressed to Senator Robinson, and on it had been written, "Paged in bar and barber shop."

Where Bicycles Increase.

There are said to be 3,200,000 bicycles in use in France now, as compared with 800,000 14 years ago, when the government began counting them for taxation.

The energy annually spent on football would build the pyramids. But what use are the pyramids?

PROBLEM IS HARD

RURAL CREDITS LEGISLATION IS NOT SO EASY TO DEVISE AS HAD BEEN THOUGHT.

GOES OVER TO NEXT WINTER

President Wilson Consents to Postponement After Realizing Difficulties of the Question and Differences of Opinion in Congress.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Two commissions, one authorized by the United States government and another organized by the southern commercial congress, went to Europe to study the subject of agricultural credits. Their reports were voluminous and apparently were prepared carefully. It is probable that a majority in congress thought that when these reports had been studied and embodied in a bill the last word on the subject had been spoken.

President Wilson has consented that rural credits, or land bank, legislation shall go over until the next session. In doing so senators and representatives say Mr. Wilson has recognized existing conditions in congress. The land bank question, it is urged, is a much harder problem to solve than many persons supposed when it was said that a bill once prepared by seemingly competent authority could be passed with comparatively little debate.

Now a writer of discernment on the subject says: "But the prophets of legislation did not take into account the size of the United States; nor the fact that a system which might work admirably in a country like Germany or France might disclose grave defects in a country where one state alone is larger than Germany and France put together. Moreover, the people of the United States do not take as naturally to federal aid in their affairs as the people of Europe, and often see an embarrassment in federal intervention where Europeans would see only a help."

No Bill Reported by Committees.

For the reasons just given, it seems likely that a rural credits bill did not come forth as quickly as it might from the congressional propagating plant. There have been several bills introduced, one bearing the names of Senator Fletcher of Florida and Representative Moss of Indiana and which embodies the conclusions of the commission appointed by the government. No bill as yet has been reported out of the banking and currency committee of either house or senate. In truth, the two committees dodged the whole subject in a way by appointing a joint sub-committee whose duty it was to be to prepare a bill which would be acceptable to the administration.

Differences have arisen among the members of both branches over fundamentals. Senator Hollis wants a national land bank capitalized by the government, while Representative Moss and those who think with him believe that private capital should be employed. Representative Bathrick of Ohio has introduced a bill making the postal bank funds available for use by the land banks.

One of the main questions is how best to organize a system that will provide money in the safest and surest way for use in undeveloped regions where profitable farming appears to be possible. The men who believe in a thoroughly federalized system declare that money cannot be raised for the development of a country like this except through the government. In the agricultural regions as yet undeveloped interest rates are very high and the assertion is that the rates cannot be reduced unless the government shall be a participant in the transaction.

Decide to Adjourn July 10.

The Democratic majority in congress has made up its mind to bring about adjournment by July 10 if possible. Word to this effect was received with considerable surprise because coupled with it was the word that some of the legislation which was expected the president would ask to have passed at this session would be put over probably "until a more convenient season."

The anti-trust measures will be passed by the house, a caucus of the Democrats to make action a party duty having made the order of the day. It is held by the administration's supporters that with the tariff, the currency and anti-trust measures enacted since Mr. Wilson came into office the record of legislative achievement will be a sufficiently strong one with which to go before the country in the congressional elections.

When Senator Kern and other Democratic leaders in the upper house talked to the president about the possibility of an adjournment early in July, it was agreed that congress could put through the tolls repeal bill and anti-trust legislation. Rural credits will be put off almost unquestionably until next winter. The immigration measure is one which some of the congressmen are afraid to grasp because of its thorns and because also they fear that with the literacy test included the president may interpose his veto.

As to Immigration Bill.

This measure to restrict immigration by imposing the reading test is at this writing on the senate calendar awaiting action. The representatives and senators who oppose the reading provision in the immigration bill as it was passed by the house of representatives were convinced not long ago that Mr. Wilson would see to it that because of the reading test, the measure would not be allowed to become a law. Opinion in Washington, however, seems to have changed recently and now the understanding is that Mr. Wilson will put his name to the bill if it gets to him.

The southern Democratic representatives have little or nothing to fear from the votes which they cast to help make the immigration bill into law with the reading test incorporated. It is a different story and an essentially different one with those who come from the large cities. Democrats of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other big cities do not like the bill and while most of them voted against it in the house it is said that they fear the recoil effects of the legislation because it was proposed, was put through the house and may be put through the senate by Democratic majorities. The signature necessary to make the bill into law would be that of a Democratic president.

Trade With Latin-America.

The first vessel on commerce bent has passed through the Panama canal. John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American union, wants the United states to understand the great opportunities which are before it for increased trade when the canal becomes, as it will shortly, an active highway of commerce between the two great oceans. Mr. Barrett perhaps is the last American authority on all matters pertaining to the trade and development of the countries on this continent which lie to the south of the United States.

Mr. Barrett has had something to say to your correspondent about the increased trade opportunities which will come to all western America as the result of the opening of the waterway.

"Reaching directly south from a line drawn from San Diego, Cal., to Key West, Fla.," said he, "are 20 countries covering an area of 9,000,000 square miles! This is three times the connected area of the United States. Their population is, approximately, 70,000,000. This is seven-tenths of the population of the United States, and it is destined to increase even more rapidly in the future through immigration and general development than is the population of this country. These 20 countries last year conducted a foreign trade—that is, bought and sold with the rest of the world—valued at the extraordinary figure of $2,500,000,000. This total is all the more impressive when we bear in mind that it represents the remarkable increase of $1,000,000,000 in the last ten years.

Should Grow Even More Rapidly.

"Inasmuch as 'commerce is the life of nations,' these 20 sister republics of Central and South America can certainly be called 'lusty and full-blooded.' If they can carry on a trade of $2,500,000,000 per annum before the Panama canal is completed, and before the world generally has awakened to their enormous potentialities and possibilities, is it not reasonable to estimate that it will grow to $5,000,000,000 within ten, or at the outside, fifteen years after the canal is completed and the great eastern and western routes of commerce are swung around to north and south lines, as now seems inevitable? Surely prizes of commerce estimated at such figures as these are worthy of the most earnest and persistent efforts of the business interests of America.

"There is a great deal of nonsense and buncombe about Latin-Americans not caring to trade with the business men of the United States. I do not know of a single American exporter or importer who is not just as ready to buy from, or sell to, an American manufacturer or merchant as he is to buy from or sell to a manufacturer or merchant of Europe, provided the American can offer him the same advantages as the man from Europe. There is, occasionally, anti-United States talk in some Latin-American newspapers, and there are now and then anti-American outbursts of political agitators, but the rank and file of the business men of Latin-America are not affected by these incidents.

Not Monopolized by Europe.

"Before this I have spoken of the great world trade of Latin-America. Naturally, the next question to be answered is: What is the share of the United States in Pan-American commerce? In answering this question I desire to dispose of several bogies and fallacies which are too often proclaimed by uninformed writers and speakers. It is not true that the United States has a small trade with Latin-America. It is not true that the United States is being distanced by European countries in that field. It is not true that European exporters, manufacturers and importers are monopolizing Latin-American markets to the disadvantage of those of the United States. It is not true that the Latin-Americans prefer to trade with Europeans rather than with North America. It is not true that there are no good steamship facilities for trade and travel between the United States and these countries.

"All these conditions did exist a few years ago, but, as a result of the extraordinary propaganda and effort of the Pan-American union and of the state and commerce departments of the United States, a vast change has come about, and now the trade of the United States with Latin-America is advancing so rapidly and so satisfactorily that it should be encouraged to continue and extend its efforts to a still greater degree."

VERMONT ANCIENT HISTORY

French Soldiers Said to Have Made the First Fort Within the Territory.

The first settlement within the present limits of Vermont, according to Walter H. Crockett, writing some time ago in the National Magazine, was made in the summer of 1666, when Sieur de la Mothe, a captain of the Carignan regiment, with a few companies of French soldiers, was sent to what is now known as Isle La Motte, near the northern entrance to Lake Champlain, to erect a fort, which was part of a chain of fortifications extending south from the St. Lawrence river. This fort was dedicated to St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin, and here a chapel was erected. In the fall of 1666 Fort St. Anne was used as a rendezvous for 600 French veterans, 600 Canadian habitants and 100 Indians, under command of Marquis de Tracy, this being a force sent out to subdue the Mohawks. Probably this fort was maintained only a few years, but Isle La Motte was long a favorite stopping place along this great natural highway, and it is reasonable to suppose that the site of the French fortress never again became wholly a wilderness.

Bird Farming.

It is quite within the bounds of possibility, says the Strand Magazine, that within a very few years bird farming will be practised in the tropics, because the least civilized of men respond to the possibility of making money; and, whatever our personal views may be, it cannot be denied that the demand for the skins and feathers of birds is an ever-increasing one, and is following the growth of national wealth.

With committees for economic preservation in the great capitals of Europe, and with a trade willing to accept their findings and give prompt effect to them, we may look in a little time for the end of a reckless killing and the recognition of the simple truth that a live bird, capable of reproducing its species and renewing its plumes, is far more valuable than a dead one.

DRINK MUCH IN HOT WEATHER

Plentiful Supply of Cool Water Is Imperative to Maintain Normal State of Health.

In hot weather you notice that you are constantly thirsty. Often you feel that you simply can't get enough to drink. You needn't worry about the feeling. It merely means that the machine of your body is working normally.

This mechanism is driven by a heat engine. The food you eat has a heat value just the same as coal. Its combustion keeps the heat of the body day and night at about 98 2-5 degrees. Temperatures in the neighborhood of 100 degrees put something of a strain on the mechanism regulating the heat of the body, for then the body must be cooled below the temperature of the surrounding air. This is done by the sweating process. Evaporation keeps the temperature down.

It can be worked out as a problem in physics that the food eaten in a day by a workman with an average appetite would produce enough heat to evaporate about six quarts of water at the temperature of the body. An English medical officer stationed in India, where the temperature for months at a time does not fall below 100, reports that a daily consumption of about six quarts of water was required for a person taking a considerable amount of exercise.

It is necessary to drink plenty of water to supply the body with enough material for evaporation to keep cool.

Incidentally it may be noted that hot weather, even in India, isn't necessarily healthful. This same medical officer, Dr. E. H. Hunt, who is connected with the railway service, reports he has never come across a case of sunstroke in a person known to be healthy. If a man were slightly ill, however, then the heat might make trouble if he over-exerted himself.

Russian Crown and Scepter.

One of the most impressive and interesting of the crown treasures of the house of Romanoff is the crown itself. It was made for the Empress Catherine II, when she was about to be crowned in 1762, and was the work of a jeweler of Geneva.

This crown is in two divisions, representing the empires of the East and the West. It follows in form a Byzantine model, and is valued at more than a million dollars. That sum represents its intrinsic value, for no sum would purchase it. In the center of it, between the two "empires," is a splendid pear-shaped ruby, to which are fixed five great diamonds in the form of a cross.

Still more valuable intrinsically than the crown is the scepter. The Czar Paul had it made for his coronation in 1797. Its chief value is due to the fact that it is ornamented by one of the greatest diamonds in the world, the one which is sometimes called the "Orloff" and sometimes the "Lazareff."

When an actress dies and sometimes when she gets a divorce her real name is disclosed.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fisher visited in Wild Rose on Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Duncan has sold his Overland touring car to Oscar Lecy of Port Edwards.

Miss Celia Smith leaves this week for Thief River Falls, Minn., to accept a position

Mr. and Mrs. George Charbineau moved to Arpin the past week where they will reside.

Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in the city visiting with his mother Mrs. John Daly.

Mrs. C. E Haskell and little duaghter of Kendalls, Wis., are visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A Marceau.

Mrs Guy Getts and sons Ralph and Harold departed on Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Minneapolis.

Mrs. C. M. Renne went to Riverview hospital today where she will undergo an operation on one of her eyes.

Miss Lillian Gaskell leaves today for her home at Honey Creek where she will spend the summer vacation with relatives.

The Misses Mathilda Sundet and Nettie Sandman visited with Miss Anna Sandman at Stevens Point on Friday afternoon.

Ed Riley, who has been operating the Commercial House barn the past year has traded his home in this city for a farm in the town of Saratoga and intends to move into the same next week.

A. G. Koch was in La Crosse several days this week attending the Odd Fellows convention as a delegate from the local lodge.

Miss Mollie Conway who has been employed as trimmer at Miss Poirier's shop the past seson returned to her home at Altoona on Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Quinn and daughter Belle left last week for Urbana, Ill., where they will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. George Peltier.

Mrs. O. Dudley leaves today for Loyal where she will attend the graduation exercises, her granddaughter being one of the graduates.

The Elks and the high school boys played a game of baseball on Friday afternoon which resulted in a victory for the Elks by a score of 13 to 9.

John Wooddell has resigned his position with the Nash Grocery Co. and intends to operate a tea and coffee wagon for the Atlantic-Pacific Tea & Coffee Co.

Fred Dempsey, of Chicago, was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday and Wednesday. While in the city Mr. Dempsey visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Koch.

J. E. Normington visited over Sunday with his mother in Green Bay.

Miss Fern Slattery of Sturgeon Bay has accepted a position in the office of the Nekoosa-Edwards Co.

Dr. C. C. Rowley, who recently took the civil service examination, has received an appointment as physician at the northern hospital for the insane at Oshkosh. The doctor expects to leave on Thursday to take up his new practice. Dr. Rowley has made many friends in this city during his residence here who will be sorry to hear that he is going to leave.

John Mull returned on Monday from Chicago accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mina Mull, who intends to spend a couple of months in this city visiting with the family. When Mr. Mull arrived home he found that his wife had left that same evening for Bushnell, Ill., where she had been called by the serious illness of her mother, who is prostrated with an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Dagneau, who have been residing at Flint, Mich., the past year where Mr. Dagneau was employed in the Buick auto works, have moved to Hatuer, Marathon county, to reside. Mrs. Dagneau and baby are visiting with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Sickles for a week while her husband is making arrangements for a house. Mr. Dagneau will be employed in the mercantile store of his brother-in-law, Nic Streveler.

The state of Wisconsin made $25,000 net last year from the sale of carp an equal amount the year before. The expense to the state was nothing, being borne by contractors by whom the work of riding the lakes of rough fish is done. Last year the state shipped forty-one carloads to New York The fish are consumed largely by residents of the ghetto. State Game Warden John A. Sholts maintains the lakes have been bettered and game fish beds and game fish themselves have not been injured

Graduated a Class of Twenty-Two.

Twenty-two pupils were graduated from the parochial school of SS. Peter and Paul last Friday, this being the largest class that has ever been turned out from that school. Following are the names of the graduates: Paul Arpin, Rose Bogoger, Armond Bauer, Helen Billmeyer, Elmer Boles, Calfern Chamberlain, Emmet Carey, Veronica Dunigan, Norbert Daly, Marie Hayes, Dennis Grant, Grace Baltzer, Royal Grignon, Edna Roach, Leonard Lemense, Eleanor Schlig, Ermund Mayes, Antoinette Zimmerman, Stanley Stark, George Johnston, Raymond Johnston

Substitute for Cotton.

Nettle stems are being used as a substitute for cotton.

Unique Card of Thanks.

The folowing card of thanks recently appeared in a Kansas paper "I wish to thank the city authorities for quarantining my family and me for three weeks recently because one of them had the small pox. During that time my wife caught up with her sewing, we had three square meals a day, as no one came in nd she was not permitted to leave; we enjoyed three weeks of good night's sleep, and best of all, a cousin and four children had arranged to visit us but saw the small pox sign on the door and left town so scared she will never come back again. So, for these and other blessings we are very thankful for the quarantine."—Ex.

Death of Rev. Ole Ingebrigtsen.

The body of the Rev. Ole Ingebrigtsen was brought to this city on Saturday morning, his death having occurred at La Crosse early on Friday morning. His death was caused by bronchitis and dropsy. The deceased was born in Selbo, Norway, on Dec. 14, 1834. In 1869 he moved to Christiansfeld, Denmark and in 1874 to Neuwied, Germany. Here he remained ten years. In 1884 he came to Wisconsin and became pastor of the Moravian church at Ephraim, Door county. In 1885 he became a missionary to the Indians at Moraviantown, Ontario, Canada. Here on February 27, 1889 he was united in marriage to Miss Amelia Forbord. In 1903 he retired from active service and made his home in this city. The past winter was spent in La Crosse, where after an illness of ten weeks he passed away at the age of seventy-nine years. All who knew him found him to be a saintly Christian character. He is survived by his widow and a niece, Miss Amelia the home of Knud Olson and the Scandinvian Moravian church on Forbord. The funeral was held from Monday afternoon. Rev. H. B. Johnson conducted the services assisted by the Rev. C. A. Meilicke.

Commencement at the Normal.

The Wood County Normal will hold commencement exercises on June 16th, at which time a good sized class will be graduated. Following are the members of the graduating class: Pearl M. Akey, Inzeborg N. Bodinx, Cecil M. Damon, Anna M. Fredrickson, Genevieve C. Gaffney, Jsesie M. Gaffney, Mary A. Harmacek, Sophia E. Hohn, Hilda E. Holm, Ann Huber, Edna M. Johnson, Mabel A. Johnson, Henrietta M. Juneau, Lucy W. Kawalske, Clara V. Korslin, Nora B. Lewis, Frances Malicke, Crystal B. Munroe, Lula Nelson, Iris M. Nelson, Blanche O'Connor Rose Powers, Jessine H. Rasmussen, Arvelia E. Rintow, Beulah O. St. Louis, Alice C. Foster, Martha O. Ward, Minnie E. Williams, Frances X Zahradke.

War on Flies in Portage.

In Portage a war will be waged against the fly. A regular military organization will be affected in the schools, officered by generals, captains, lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, privates to be eligible after they have killed five flies. Large out-door fly traps will be installed, and a universal system of door and window screens will be advocated. special effort will be made to abolish the breeding places of flies, dump heaps, garbage piles, etc. This is an important movement, and ought to be enforced everywhere. Aside from the disease carrying of the flies they are an abominable and unclean nuisance. It therefore becomes the duty of health officers to look after the breeding places, and it should be the ambition of all people to keep them out of the house by screens.—Kilbourn Events.

FOR SALE—If taken within the next thirty days my lot facing an First Ave., north of the Will Nash home. This is one of the choicest building lots in the city and has a beautiful view of the river. A. B. Sutor, Tribune office.

Quite So.

"I beg your pardon," sang out the convict as the governor passed his cell.

Name Your Farm.

Every farmer in Wood county should name his farm.

It lends dignity to the farmers profession and establishse a reputation for each farm, peculiarly its own.

Use stationery with the name of the farm on it.

The business of farming demands well printed stationery as much as any other business. The satisfaction you will get from the use of printed stationery is worth more than the small sum it will cost.

To induce farmers to name their Sentinel will make this Special o farms more generally. The Grand Rapids Tribune will make this SPECial OFFER:

100 good quality white envelopes, No. 6½, and 100 good white note heads, 6x9½, to match above, with name of farm, name of proprietor and address printed on, for....$1.75

250 each of the above for.....$2.50

500 each of the above for....$3.80

Write copy plain and state if ruled or unruled paper is wanted.

Send 6 cents additional for each 100 noteheads and envelopes if job is to be sent by mail.

Send in your orders, or when in town come in and ask us about these prices.

WANT COLUMN

FOR RENT—The Commercial House barn. For particulars call at the Hotel.

FOUND:—On Saturday a ladies' or misses' hat. Owner can have same by calling at East Side Fire Department, proving property and paying for this advertisement. John Henry.

FOR SALE:—Farm of 80 acres in town of Sigel, 6 miles from city. Simon Steimach, R. D. No. 5.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age sired by a grandson of Colantha 4th's Johanna the most famous dairy cow of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City. Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station. tf.

FOR SALE:—100 acre improved farm with good buildings 13 acres timber, balance under plow, 2 miles northwest of Nekoosa. A good bargain if taken at once. Inquire of Albert Durling, Nekoosa, Wis. 3t*

FOR SALE:—An Excelsior, 2-cylinder motor cycle, 1913 model in first class running order. Price $160.00 Gerritt Jolling, Arpin, Wis. 4t

FOR SALE:—A farm of 120 acres, 70 acres clear, good buildings and 28 head of stock, horses, etc. Will sell all personal property. Old Conway farm, town of Rudolph. Peter Krommenakker, R. D. 4, City. 2t*

FOR SALE:—Two-cylinder, 16 H. P. Mawell Runabout; owner out of city. A bargain. Enquire Tribune office.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Seneca Corner saloon. Good business. Will consider city property or good farm land in exchange. Peter Bohmsach, Prop., Vesper, R. D. No. 1.—tf.

FOR SALE:—1500 feet matched pine ceiling in 8 foot lengths, 4 panel doors, 3 Remington typewriters, very cheap. Hansen companies. Amusement Hall.

FOR RENT:—Farm. Also large roomy house near high school. Rent reasonable. M. L. Ginsburg.

FOR SALE:—A bargain in a forty acre farm in the town of Rudolph, Good barn and buildings. Want to sell everything, owing to old age. Louis Lyonnais, R. F. D. 2.

WANTED:—A capable farmer to manage a farm we are building near Dexterville. Arpin Cranberry Co.

MEN WANTED:—At once on construction work at Biron mill. Wages $2.00 per day. 1t.

WANTED:—Man to work for the park commission mowing lawns and keeping the river banks in trim, to take the place of Mr. Leland, who has resigned. Apply to F. MacKinnon, president of the park commission.

FOR SALE:—A fine residence property. ... sell east 50 feet of my residence property, being the east 60 feet of lots 1 and 2 of block 11 of Wood's Addition. E. I. Philleo. tf.

Dr. Fred Warsinski of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

City Wins on Coal Weighing.

Sparta, Wis., May 23.—Much gratification is expressed on the part of the city administration upon the successful outcome of the coal weighing question. The supreme court handed down a decision on Wednesday denying the application of the local coal dealers for an injunction restraining the city from enforcing its ordinance requiring the coal dealers to weigh coal on the city scales. Last October, the city council passed an ordinance requiring all coal dealers to weigh their coal on the city scales. It was a measure that had been talked of for some years and each time it was brought up, it was successfully talked to death. Upon its passage, the coal dealers of the city, D. Hemstock, Chas. Woolley and the Brittingham & Hixon Lumber company agreed to refuse to obey it and to test it out. In pursuance of this policy they sold coal weighed on their own scales. City Attorney Z. S. Rice, upon a police complaint, had each of the coal dealers arrested, including D. Hemstock, whose daughter he was marrying in about a week. This situation had a human interest side and the story of Mr. Rice's arrest of his prospective father-in-law was widely circulated in the papers of the country. While Mr. Rice was away on his wedding trip, Attorney R. B. Graves took charge of Mr. Rice's side of the case and has since been identified with it.

The defendants were found guilty of violating the ordinance in justice court An action was then commenced, after a conference of attorneys, for an injunction restraining the city from enforcing the ordinance Judge Higbee heard the case and decided for the city and denied the plaintiffs then injunction, and upon appeal, the supreme court confirmed Judge Higbee's decision. The case was watched by all coal dealers thruout the state of Wisconsin, because it establishes beyond question the right of a city to force its coal dealers to weigh on city scales.

RUDOLPH

A basket social will be held on Saturday evening, June 6th, at the John Lindahl home A cordial invitation extended to the public.

Card of Thanks.

To the many friends who so kindly sympathized with us in our late bereavement we wish to convey our sincerest thanks.

Mrs. Ole Ingebrigtzen.
Miss Amelia Forbord.

Marshfield Wins Opening Game.

Marshfield and Grand Rapids played a game of baseball on Sunday, and Marshfield won the game by a score of 6 to 3. It is the intention to play a series of games during the summer.

DANCE!

AT THE PAVILION

Every Tuesday and Friday Evenings throughout the Summer Season

Music by ELLIS' ORCHESTRA

Dance Tickets 25c. Ladies and Spectators FREE

Grand Rapids Street Railroad Co.

Accurate Records

Your business may not require a book-keeper, but it does require an accurate record of all money received and paid out. No matter what your business or vocation may be, this record is essential. A CHECKING ACCOUNT at this bank furnishes such a record. You will be greatly pleased with the plan and we invite your account.

Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Capital and Surplus $200,000.00

Your Bread-baking, Madam is Very Like Our Beer-brewing

You use wheat; we use the finest barley.
You use yeast and so do we.
You BAKE your bread; we BOIL our beer.
You make your bread in a clean kitchen; we brew our beer i na brewery where cleanlimess is carried to a degree that even you would wonder at.

Your bread is the most nourishing, pure and wholesome of all solid foods; our beer is the most nourishing, pure and wholesome of all beverages. The moderate use of GRAND RAPIDS BEER is followed by added health and happiness.

Dr. Wiley, U. S. Pure FOOD Expert, says: "Beer is a veritable food product."

Liebig, the great scientist, said Because of the chraacter of its constituents, beer may very appropriately be termed "liquid bread."

$1.15 per case of 24 bottles delivered to your home, phone 177

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

Sale Of Sample Dresses

We were fortunate in securing a manufactures Sample Line of Summer Dresses at a large discount, which enables us to sell them at less than manufacturers cost. Included in this line are pretty Lingerie and Party Dresses. Dresses for street and house wear, made of voile, crepes, ratines linens, poplins, silk and wool crepes, ratines and serges, also special prices on all white and colored dresses in stock for women and children. The following is just a hint of the money saving opportunities.

$2.25	dresses,	sample	sale	$1.49
3.50	"	"	"	1.75
3.95	"	"	"	2.50
4.50	"	"	"	2.98
7.50	"	"	"	4.98
10.00	"	"	"	5.98
15.00	"	"	"	6.98

SALE OF WAISTS, COATS AND SUITS

Our waist sale continues at..... 69c-98c-$1.29

COATS and SUITS at REDUCTIONS OF FROM 25 to 40%

Secure your 4th of July and summer garments now at these bargain prices

W. C. Weisel

HORSE SALE!

I will sell at Public Auction, commencing 1 o'clock sharp at C. & N. W. stock yards, Grand Rapids, Wis., Friday June 12th, a car load of Horses and Mares from Dakota, some broke and some unbroke. These horses are good stuff, with plenty of bone and good size. They make the toughest and best horses on earth when you get them acclimated. Don't miss this sale if you want a good young horse cheap. We will sell rain or shine.

MORRIS LOVE.

TERMS:—A time of six months on bankable paper.





A Word or two About **CUSTOM WORK**

There is as much difference in Custom Work as there is between gold and brass, at first they look about the same, but after a little the difference is apparent. So with Custom Garments. If properly made they keep their shape until worn out; if not, they soon lose their shape and look like an old garment. Our facilities for doing first class work could not be better. We only employ the best hands obtainable and when a job is finished it's a Custom Garment. What we say is true. What we do is legitimate. What we promise is fulfilled.

LELOFF, The Tailor,

Maker of Guaranteed Clothes.

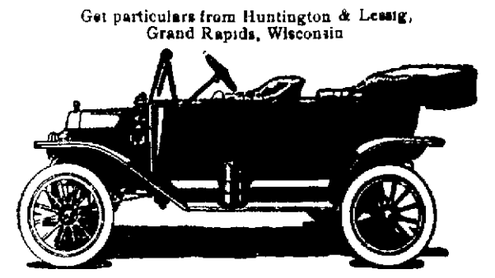
Grand Ave., West Side, - Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Buy It Because It's a Better Car

Model T Touring Car f. o. b. Detroit $550

Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

LUCKY PURCHASE SALE!

We have had the good luck of purchasing a large stock of good, seasonable merchandise at a great sacrifice, and we are going to give the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity the opportunity of buying this High Grade Merchandise at about one-half the regular price. The sale commences Saturday morning, June 6, and continues for one week, ending Saturday night, June 13.

WATCH FOR THE LARGE BILLS SOON

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fisher visited in Wild Rose on Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Duncan has sold his Overland touring car to Oscar Lecy of Port Edwards.

Miss Celia Smith leaves this week for Thief River Falls, Minn., to accept a position.

Mr. and Mrs. George Charbineau moved to Arpin the past week where they will reside.

Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in the city visiting with his mother Mrs. John Daly.

Mrs. C. E. Haskell and little duaghter of Kendalls, Wis., are visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Marceau.

Mrs. Guy Getts and sons Ralph and Harold departed on Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Minneapolis.

Mrs. C. M. Renne went to Riverview hospital today where she will undergo an operation on one of her eyes.

Miss Lillian Caskell leaves today for her home at Honey Creek where she will spend the summer vacation with relatives.

The Misses Mathilda Sundet and Nettie Sandman visited with Miss Anna Sandman at Stevens Point on Friday afternoon.

Ed Riley, who has been operating the Commercial House barn the past year has traded his home in this city for a farm in the town of Saratoga and intends to move into the same next week.

A. G. Koch was in La Crosse several days this week attending the Odd Fellows convention as a delegate from the local lodge.

Miss Mollie Conway who has been employed as trimmer at Miss Poirier's shop the past seson returned to her home at Altoona on Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Quinn and daughter Belle left last week for Urbana, Ill., where they will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. George Peltier.

Mrs. O. Dudley leaves today for Loyal where she will attend the graduation exercises, her granddaughter being one of the graduates.

The Elks and the high school boys played a game of baseball on Friday afternoon which resulted in a victory for the Elks by a score of 13 to 9.

John Wooddell has resigned his position with the Nash Grocery Co. and intends to operate a tea and coffee wagon for the Atlantic-Pacific Tea & Coffee Co.

Fred Dempsey, of Chicago, was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday and Wednesday. While in the city Mr. Dempsey visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Koch.

J. E. Normington visited over Sunday with his mother in Green Bay.

Miss Fern Slattery of Sturgeon Bay has accepted a position in the office of the Nekoosa-Edwards Co.

Dr. C. C. Rowley, who recently took the civil service examination, has received an appointment as physician at the northern hospital for the insane at Oshkosh. The doctor expects to leave on Thursday to take up his new practice. Dr. Rowley has made many friends in this city during his residence here who will be sorry to hear that he is going to leave.

John Mull returned on Monday from Chicago accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mina Mull, who intends to spend a couple of months in this city visiting with the family. When Mr. Mull arrived home he found that his wife had left that same evening for Bushnell, Ill., where she had been called by the serious illness of her mother, who is prostrated with an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dagneau, who have been residing at Flint, Mich., the past year where Mr. Dagneau was employed in the Buick auto works, have moved to Hauer, Marathon county, to reside. Mrs. Dagneau and baby are visiting with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Sickles for a week while her husband is making arrangements for a house. Mr. Dagneau will be employed in the mercantile store of his brother-in-law, Nic Streveler.

The state of Wisconsin made $25,000 net last year from the sale of carp an equal amount the year before. The expense to the state was nothing, being borne by contractors by whom the work of riding the lakes of rough fish is done. Last year the state shipped forty-one carloads to New York. The fish are consumed largely by residents of the ghetto. State Game Warden John A. Sholts maintains the lakes have been bettered and game fish beds and game fish themselves have not been injured.

Graduated a Class of Twenty-Two.

Twenty-two pupils were graduated from the parochial school of SS. Peter and Paul last Friday, this being the largest class that has ever been turned out from that school. Following are the names of the graduates: Paul Arpin, Rose Bogoger, Armond Bauer, Helen Billmeyer, Elmer Boles, Califern Chamberlain, Emmet Carey, Veronica Dunigan, Norbert Daly, Marie Hayes, Dennis Grant, Grace Baltzer, Royal Grignon, Edna Roach, Leonard Lemense, Eleanor Schlig, Ermund Mayes, Antoinette Zimmerman, Stanley Stark, George Johnston, Raymond Johnston

Substitute for Cotton.

Nettle stems are being used as a substitute for cotton.

Unique Card of Thanks.

The folowing card of thanks recently appeared in a Kansas paper. "I wish to thank the city authorities for quarantining my family and me for three weeks recently because one of them had the small pox. During that time my wife caught up with her sewing, we had three square meals a day, as no one came in nd she was not permitted to leave; we enjoyed three weeks of good night's sleep, and best of all, a cousin and four children had arranged to visit us but saw the small pox sign on the door and left town so scared she will never come back again. So, for these and other blessings we are very thankful for the quarantine."—Ex.

Death of Rev. Ole Ingebrigtsen.

The body of the Rev. Ole Ingebrigtsen was brought to this city on Saturday morning, his death having occurred at La Crosse, early on Friday morning. His death was caused by bronchitis and dropsy. The deceased was born in Selbo, Norway, on Dec. 14, 1834. In 1869 he moved to Christiansfeld, Denmark and in 1874 to Neuwied, Germany. Here he remained ten years. In 1884 he came to Wisconsin and became pastor of the Moravian church at Ephraim, Door county. In 1885 he became a missionary to the Indians at Moraviantown, Ontario, Canada. Here on February 27, 1889 he was united in marriage to Miss Amelia Forbord. In 1903 he retired from active service and made his home in this city. The past winter was spent in La Crosse, where after an illness of ten weeks he passed away at the age of seventy-nine years. All who knew him found him to be a saintly Christian character. He is survived by his widow and a niece, Miss Amelia the home of Knud Olson and the Scandinvian Moravian church on Forbord. The funeral was held from Monday afternoon. Rev. H. B. Johnson conducted the services assisted by the Rev. C. A. Meilicke.

Commencement at the Normal.

The Wood County Normal will hold commencement exercises on June 16th, at which time a good sized class will be graduated. Following are the members of the graduating class: Pearl M. Akey, Inzeborg N. Bodinx, Cecil M. Damon, Anna M. Fredrickson, Genevieve C. Gaffney, Jessie M. Gaffney, Mary A. Harmacek, Sophia E. Hohn, Hilda E. Holm, Ann Huber, Edna M. Johnson, Mabel A. Johnson, Henrietta M. Juneau, Lucy W. Kawalske, Clara V. Korstin, Nora B. Lewis, Frances Mallcke, Crystal B. Munroe, Lula Nelson, Iris M. Nelson, Blanche O'Connor Rose Powers, Jessine H. Rasmussen, Arvella E. Rintow, Beulah O. St. Louis, Alice C. Foster, Martha O. Ward, Minnie E. Williams, Frances X. Zahradke.

War on Flies in Portage.

In Portage a war will be waged against the fly. A regular military organization will be affected in the schools, officered by generals, captains, lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, privates to be eligible after they have killed five flies. Large out-door fly traps will be installed, and a universal system of door and window screens will be advocated. special effort will be made to abolish the breeding places of flies, dump heaps, garbage piles, etc. This is an important movement, and ought to be enforced everywhere. Aside from the disease carrying of the flies they are an abominable and unclean nuisance. It therefore becomes the duty of health officers to look after the breeding places, and it should be the ambition of all people to keep them out of the house by screens.—Kilbourn Events.

FOR SALE—If taken within the next thirty days my lot facing an First Ave., north of the Will Nash home. This is one of the choicest building lots in the city and has a beautiful view of the river. A. B. Sutor, Tribune office.

Quite So.

"I beg your pardon," sang out the convict as the governor passed his cell.

Name Your Farm.

Every farmer in Wood county should name his farm.

It lends dignity to the farmers profession and establishse a reputation for each farm, peculiarly its own.

Use stationery with the name of the farm on it.

The business of farming demands well printed stationery as much as any other business. The satisfaction you will get from the use of printed stationery is worth more than the small sum it will cost.

To induce farmers to name their Sentinel will make this Special o farms more generally, The Grand Rapids Tribune will make this SPECial OFFER:

100 good quality white envelopes, No. 6½, and 100 good white note heads, 6x9½, to match above, with name of farm, name of proprietor and address printed on, for....$1.75
250 each of the above for.....$2.50
500 each of the above for.....$3.80

Write copy plain and state if ruled or unruled paper is wanted.

Send 6 cents additional for each 100 noteheads and envelopes if job is to be sent by mail.

Send in your orders, or when in town come in and ask us about these prices.

WANT COLUMN

FOR RENT—The Commercial House barn. For particulars call at the Hotel.

FOUND:—On Saturday a ladies' or misses' hat. Owner can have same by calling at East Side Fire Department, proving property and paying for this advertisement. John Henry.

FOR SALE:—Farm of 80 acres in town of Sigel, 6 miles from city. Simon Stelmach, R. D. No. 5.

FOR SALE:—Pure bred Holstein bulls from one to ten months of age, sired by a grandson of Colantha 4th's Johanna the most famous dairy cow of the world. C. H. IMIG, Junction City. Farm one mile north of Rudolph Station. tf.

FOR SALE:—100 acre improved farm with good buildings 13 acres timber, balance under plow, 2 miles northwest of Nekoosa. A good bargain if taken at once. Inquire of Albert Durling, Nekoosa, Wis. 3t*

FOR SALE:—An Excelsior, 2-cylinder motor cycle, 1913 model in first class running order. Price $160.00 Gerritt Jolting, Arpin, Wis. 4t

FOR SALE:—A farm of 120 acres, 70 acres clear, good buildings and 28 head of stock, horses, etc. Will sell all personal property. Old Conway farm, town of Rudolph. Peter Krommenakker, R. D. 4, City. 2t*

FOR SALE:—Two-cylinder, 16 H. P. Mawell Runabout; owner out of city. A bargain. Enquire Tribune office.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Seneca Corner saloon. Good business. Will consider city property or good farm land in exchange. Peter Bohmsach, Prop., Vesper, R. D. No. 1.—tf.

FOR SALE:—1500 feet matched pine ceiling in 8 foot lengths, 4 panel doors, 3 Remington typewriters, very cheap. Hansen companies. Amusement Hall.

FOR RENT:—Farm. Also large roomy house near high school. Rent reasonable. M. L. Ginsburg.

FOR SALE:—A bargain in a forty acre farm in the town of Rudolph. Good barn and buildings. Want to sell everything, owing to old age. Louis Lyonnais, R. F. D. 2.

WANTED:—A capable farmer to manage a farm we are building near Dextorville. Arpin Cranberry Co.

MEN WANTED:—At once on construction work at Biron mill. Wages $2.00 per day. 1t.

WANTED:—Man to work for the park commission mowing lawns and keeping the river banks in trim, to take the place of Mr. Leland, who has resigned. Apply to F. MacKinnon, president of the park commission.

FOR SALE:—A fine residence property. ... sell east ... feet of my residence property, being the east 60 feet of lots 1 and 2 of block 11 of Wood's Addition. E. I. Philleo. tf.

Dr. Frel. Warsinski of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

City Wins on Coal Weighing.

Sparta, Wis., May 23.—Much gratification is expressed on the part of the city administration upon the successful outcome of the coal weighing question. The supreme court handed down a decision on Wednesday denying the application of the local coal dealers for an injunction restraining the city from enforcing its ordinance requiring the coal dealers to weigh coal on the city scales. Last October, the city council passed an ordinance requiring all coal dealers to weigh their coal on the city scales. It was a measure that had been talked of for some years and each time it was brought up, it was successfully talked to death. Upon its passage, the coal dealers of the city, D. Hemstock, Chas. Woolley and the Brittingham & Hixon Lumber company agreed to refuse to obey it and to test it out. In pursuance of this policy they sold coal weighed on their own scales. City Attorney Z. S. Rice, upon a police complaint, had each of the coal dealers arrested, including D. Hemstock, whose daughter he was marrying in about a week. This situation had a human interest side and the story of Mr. Rice's arrest of his prospective father-in-law was widely circulated in the papers of the country. While Mr. Rice was away on his wedding trip, Attorney R. B. Graves took charge of Mr. Rice's side of the case and has since been identified with it.

The defendants were found guilty of violating the ordinance in justice court. An action was then commenced, after a conference of attorneys, for an injunction restraining the city from enforcing the ordinance Judge Higbee heard the case and decided for the city and denied the plaintiffs their injunction, and upon appeal, the supreme court confirmed Judge Higbee's decision. The case was watched by all coal dealers thruout the state of Wisconsin, because it establishes beyond question the right of a city to force its coal dealers to weigh on city scales.

RUDOLPH

A basket social will be held on Saturday evening, June 6th, at the John Lindahl home. A cordial invitation extended to the public.

Card of Thanks.

To the many friends who so kindly sympathized with us in our late bereavement we wish to convey our sincerest thanks.

Mrs. Ole Ingebrigtzen.
Miss Amelia Forbord.

Marshfield Wins Opening Game.

Marshfield and Grand Rapids played a game of baseball on Sunday, and Marshfield won the game by a score of 6 to 3. It is the intention to play a series of games during the summer.

DANCE!

AT THE PAVILION

Every Tuesday and Friday Evenings throughout the Summer Season

Music by ELLIS' ORCHESTRA

Dance Tickets 25c. Ladies and Spectators FREE

Grand Rapids Street Railroad Co.

Accurate Records

Your business may not require a book-keeper, but it does require an accurate record of all money received and paid out. No matter what your business or vocation may be, this record is essential. A CHECKING ACCOUNT at this bank furnishes such a record. You will be greatly pleased with the plan and we invite your account.

Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Capital and Surplus $200,000.00

Your Bread-baking, Madam is Very Like Our Beer-brewing

You use wheat; we use the finest barley.
You use yeast and so do we.
You BAKE your bread; we BOIL our beer.

You make your bread in a clean kitchen; we brew our beer i na brewery where cleanlimess is carried to a degree that even you would wonder at.

Your bread is the most nourishing, pure and wholesome of all solid foods; our beer is the most nourishing, pure and wholesome of all beverages. The moderate use of GRAND RAPIDS BEER is followed by added health and happiness.

Dr. Wiley, U. S. Pure FOOD Expert, says: "Beer is a veritable food product."

Liebig, the great scientist, said: Because of the chraacter of its constituents, beer may very appropriately be termed "liquid bread."

$1.15 per case of 24 bottles delivered to your home, phone 177

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

Sale Of Sample Dresses

We were fortunate in securing a manufactures Sample Line of Summer Dresses at a large discount, which enables us to sell them at less than manufacturers cost. Included in this line are pretty Lingerie and Party Dresses. Dresses for street and house wear, made of voile, crepes, ratines linens, poplins, silk and wool crepes, ratines and serges, also special prices on all white and colored dresses in stock for women and children. The following is just a hint of the money saving opportunities.

$2.25 dresses, sample sale	$1.49
3.50 " " "	1.75
3.95 " " "	2.50
4.50 " " "	2.98
7.50 " " "	4.98
10.00 " " "	5.98
15.00 " " "	6.98

SALE OF WAISTS, COATS AND SUITS

Our waist sale continues at 69c-98c-$1.29

COATS and SUITS at REDUCTIONS OF FROM 25 to 40%

Secure your 4th of July and summer garments now at these bargain prices

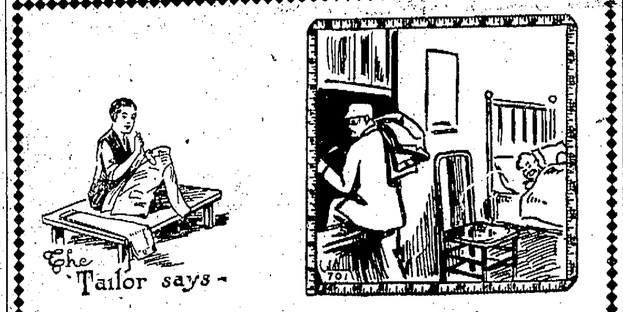
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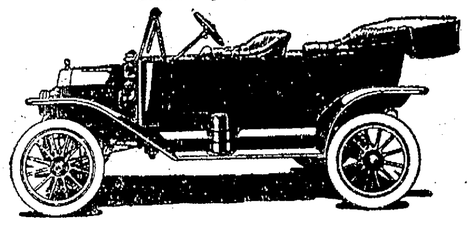
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